

Son In Law Madness novel

Chapter 375

"Beatrice, we're counting on you in the future!"

"I think Lord Campbell will ask for your daughter's hand in marriage very soon!"

"Don't forget about us once that happens!"

Beatrice was still in a daze.

Jennifer's mother, Linda, twitched her lips out of jealousy. "No need to feel smug! Tyrone likes our Jennifer!"

Kevin was also seething with envy and jealousy. "What a stroke of luck that someone like Lord Campbell will fall in love with Ysabel!"

Beatrice stammered in response, "You guys have overthought. Ysabel doesn't know who Lord Campbell is..."

As she was speaking, a nurse pushed Ysabel's bed out and said, "She can be transferred to the general ward now."

Lying on the bed, Ysabel had regained her consciousness. She was very weak, and her lips were pale. "Mom..."

Beatrice's tears streamed down her cheeks again.

The Stern family began wagging their tongues as though they were out of their minds.

"Oh my goodness, Ysabel! You're finally awake! We were so worried about you!"

"Yes. We didn't sleep for the whole night!"

"Ysabel, tell me the truth. Do you know Lord Campbell?"

Ysabel was stunned.

Lord Campbell? Isn't that Donald?

"Yes, I know him," she answered feebly.

Then, she felt drowsy and wanted to fall asleep again.

"Oh f*ck! Our speculation is correct!"

"Lord Campbell is in love with Ysabel as expected!"

"No wonder!"

The crowd suddenly became sensational. What a glory it is to be liked by Lord Campbell!

Someone piped up, "Who was the one who helped you guys solve the problem with Julian back then?"

Ysabel felt her eyelids quivering as she replied, "Lord Campbell."

With that, everything seemed to make perfect sense.

Beatrice's heart sank to the bottom as the only possibility crossed her mind suddenly.

Who does Ysabel interact with most frequently during this period? Donald. Could Donald be Lord Campbell?

At the thought of that possibility, her pupils contracted instantly.

Nonetheless, she shook her head the next second, thinking that it was an absurd deduction. How could Donald be Lord Campbell? If he really is Lord Campbell, why does he live so cowardly?

"Let's stop talking, everyone. I'm transferring Ysabel to the general ward for her to get some rest," Beatrice said.

"Sure, sure. Ysabel needs a good rest."

Meanwhile, James was forced to get into a Cadillac One while waiting in the car apprehensively.

"Don't you dare lay a finger on me. My dad went to look for Freedman Group already!" he said.

Kingsley slapped James' head forcefully, sending his head abuzz. "If Lord Campbell wants to punish you in person, even the Freedman clan can't save you!"

Upon hearing that, James asked, "Can Lord Campbell be a match for the Freedman clan?"

Kingsley retorted, "Lord Campbell demolished the Freedman clan's mausoleum, and the clan dared not utter a single sound. Do you think you are in any position to make the Freedman clan go against Lord Campbell?"

Oh my goodness!

James was utterly dumbfounded.

He knew about the incident where the Freedman clan's mausoleum got demolished, but he had no idea who did that.

After listening to Kingsley, it was apparent that Lord Campbell was the one who did it.

"I didn't offend Lord Campbell..." James muttered feebly, wimping out.

"No. You did."

"I didn't offend him for real."

Kingsley stopped arguing with him. He got out of the car and opened the car door.

Then, a person went into the car. James narrowed his eyes as he recognized that man. "Donald!"

A thought popped into his mind the next second. Oh my! Could Donald be Lord Campbell?

Kingsley's next movement proved his speculation right.

Inside the vehicle, Kingsley dropped to his single knee after closing the car door. "Lord Campbell!"

James was startled. "Y-You are Lord Campbell?"

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Even if he had a hundred brains, he couldn't bring himself to believe that Donald was the renowned Lord Campbell that shook the world.

James felt that everything seemed so ridiculous. With that, he passed out the next second.

Donald said, "Send him to Sebastian, and let him handle it."

“Sure, Lord Campbell. But, will Sebastian comprehend your intentions?” Kingsley responded.

Donald replied, “Sebastian is an important figure. Don’t assume that he’s a womanizer and a haughty man. That’s only his disguise. He wants to get to the top, so he has to use his method. If he’s cruel and smart enough, he will use me to pull Oscar down this time and take over the position. If he can’t even grasp the opportunity, then there’s no hope for him to be the eighth heir.”

“Noted. I’ll make the arrangements right away,” Kingsley said.

As they were talking, Donald’s phone suddenly rang. He was stunned for a moment.

It wasn’t because his phone rang. He was stunned because of the reminder on his memo.

Is any important event coming up soon?

At that point, he couldn’t remember anything at all.

Turning on his phone, he saw a reminder on the screen. He set the reminder himself last year. August eighth. Jennifer’s birthday.

He turned to look outside the window after turning off his phone. Is tomorrow August eighth? There are 22 more days before New Year and before I have to enter Lord Campbell Mountain Villa. It also indicates that I have 20 over days left in my life.

If the controlled fusion technology had not materialized to remove the Jadar Stone with the artificial sun before New Year, he would most likely die.

“Tomorrow is Jennifer’s birthday,” Donald muttered.

Kingsley asked, “Lord Campbell, are you going to celebrate for Ms. Wilson?”

Donald fell into silence. As decisive as he always was, he was slightly hesitant at that moment.

Kingsley could tell that Donald still had feelings for Jennifer.

“I’ll celebrate her birthday. That way, I can leave her a memory if I can’t make it through in the laboratory,” Donald said. With that, he sent a text message to Jennifer: Tomorrow is your birthday. I’ve booked a restaurant for you.

Jennifer replied promptly: Sure. Thank you, Donald.

“Which restaurant is the best in Pollerton?” Donald asked. “Hotel is too commercialized. I want somewhere more romantic.”

Upon hearing that, Kingsley scratched his head. “I have no idea.”

He was also a woodblock himself.

If he were to end someone’s life, he could come up with various ways to slash that person thousands of times while still keeping the latter alive. He could also explain how to dismember a body into eighteen pieces. However, if he were to win a woman’s heart, he had no clue at all.

“Forget about it. I’ll have a look around,” Donald said.

Then, he got out of the car and hailed a taxi. “Sir, which restaurant is the best and more luxurious in Pollerton? I want to celebrate the birthday of a female friend.”

The taxi driver was an outspoken man. He knew Donald was a rich man the moment he saw the latter alighting from a Cadillac One. “It has to be Sky Garden then. That is a very romantic place, but it’s more expensive.”

“Money’s not a problem. I want it to be luxurious,” Donald replied.

“Book the entire Sky Garden and activate the revolving staircase. Then, hire Clara, the famous pianist, over to perform live. Is that luxurious enough?” As the taxi driver spoke, he also accelerated the speed. “The only thing is you may need 30 to 50 million for the whole thing. Just Clara’s performance fee alone will cost you ten million. On top of that, it’s difficult to book her.”

The taxi driver wasn’t old. He was at most in his thirties. His gaze filled with enthusiasm when he spoke. “When I was in my twenties, I dreamed of hosting such a romantic birthday celebration for my girlfriend. However, reality hits me hard. Sky Garden needs to verify your net worth. One needs to have at least one hundred million worth of personal assets to qualify for that. Secondly, you need to book one month ahead. The owner is a wealthy man, and that place belongs to the Yund Group. Thirdly, not everyone is eligible to make a booking there.”

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Chapter 377 Sky Garden

Donald listened and made a note of it in his mind.

“Sky Garden is different from corporate hotels like Grand Myer Hotel and Rivebale Hotel, which are wholly devoted to romance and the location of many wealthy kids’ engagements,” the cab driver explained, and they soon arrived at Sky Garden.

It was lively and located in the heart of west Pollerton.

Sky Garden had more than forty stories, and it was extremely opulently decorated. Every story was covered with flowers, and one could smell them from far away.

“All right, thanks.” Donald exited the vehicle and made his way over to Sky Garden.

The area was empty and sparsely populated at that time.

This restaurant could remain viable for at least three years after opening. For the wealthy kids, bringing their girls to hang out there was the best option.

When Donald entered the building, a young woman wearing a fancy uniform hurried over to the reception. “Sir, this is Sky Garden. How may I help you?”

She had a flushed face. She seemed to have only recently started working there and was a little reserved.

Donald said, “Here’s the thing. I’m planning a birthday party for a female friend and would like to book your restaurant.”

“Oh, that is quite pricey.” She wasn’t wowed by anything. “When’s the birthday?”

Donald replied, “Tomorrow.”

“Oh, it’s too late then,” the receptionist said.

Just as Donald was about to speak, a voice filled with confusion was heard. “Donald?”

Donald turned his head and looked, and it was Selina Turner, one of his former high school classmates.

When they were in high school, she declared her love for Donald. At the time, he had not yet been victimized by the Campbell clan’s harsh tactics, and his family was regarded as a second-class family in Pollerton. As a result, Donald was seen as a silver-spooned child.

Donald, however, rejected her confession. Then, during the first semester of her senior year, she changed schools. The two of them lost touch after that.

They didn't expect to see each other today in Sky Garden, which was managed by Yund Group.

Selina was a lot more mature than she had been earlier, and she was one point six five meters tall. She wore a black business suit, a white shirt, and black stockings to conceal her long legs. She was quite alluring.

Although she didn't appear amazing, she was nonetheless really attractive. She fit the stereotype of an elegant, sophisticated woman.

"Selina, it's been a while." Initially appearing a little surprised, Donald nodded to her, but he quickly regained his composure.

Selina observed Donald attentively and immediately determined his current wealth.

He certainly leads a poor life, and his outfit is undoubtedly unbranded. Moreover, he probably took a taxi to get here. Once a high-end vehicle enters, we will be the first to know because of a designated parking place downstairs. Additionally, Sky Garden must be booked one month in advance. Everyone from the high strata of society is aware of this, and nobody is dumb enough to claim that he needs to make reservations for the restaurant by tomorrow.

Selina exhibited a flash of pride.

She was aware that the Campbell family had been suppressed by Tyrone for more than ten years and had suffered a setback.

Donald was also mentioned in the book, *The Abandoned Children Of The Campbell Clan*, which she had also seen.

Back then, I chased after you, but you ignored me. You are not worthy of me right now!

Selina was pondering that at the moment.

"How may I help you, Donald?" she asked indifferently and unenthusiastically.

After all, she had interacted with many members of the upper class. She felt superior to Donald because she earned over two million in income each year.

Apparently, Donald was aware of her attitude, and he responded, "I want to book the entire Sky Garden to celebrate my friend's birthday tomorrow."

Selina grinned and pursed her lips, knowing that Donald had been divorced. "Donald, are you reserving a floor below or the entire Sky Garden?"

"It's okay for me to reserve the entire Sky Garden," Donald responded.

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Chapter 378 Asset Verification

Selina sneered mockingly, “Donald, aside from the fact that you must make advance reservations to rent Sky Garden for a day, are you aware of the cost? Ten million!”

Sky Garden was excessively pricey. Particularly those flowers which required daily pruning and replacement. The withered plants needed to be taken out instantly. Additionally, there were expenses like management fees and labor charges.

Its existence was a symbol of Yund Group’s enduring prosperity rather than a means of making money.

In fact, the Yund family had to pay a lot for Sky Garden each year.

Donald grew impatient. “Are you unable to comprehend what I said? I’d like to book Sky Garden for tomorrow. Money is not an issue!”

Selina’s face also turned cold as she yelled, “Donald, don’t be so unreasonable. Please abide by the regulations!”

“Regulations?” Donald had a smirk on his face. “Tell me what the regulations are.”

“Firstly, we must conduct an asset verification. Secondly, a proposal for a personalized birthday party. Thirdly, schedule a time in advance!” Selina didn’t think Donald had that much money.

The Yund family was very comprehensive. They established a policy requiring an asset verification because they did not want anyone to hold a wedding or other event to blow their riches.

To reserve Sky Garden, one needed at least one hundred million on their card.

“Consider this. Can you pass the asset verification process?” Selina scrutinized Donald once again and determined that he was acting unreasonably.

Donald paid no further attention to her and instead looked at the receptionist who had greeted him. “Follow the procedure. Do you want to check my assets first?”

The receptionist girl froze and looked at Selina with a troubled face.

She had only recently begun working, and Selina was the forewoman of another group. Donald was technically a customer as well. Selina was working today. Therefore, it was her turn to welcome the clients. However, the receptionist wanted to train herself, so she noticed Donald's arrival and familiarized herself with the procedure beforehand.

Selina pursed her lips. "It's all right. You can serve him. I don't think he has that much money, though."

Several other staff members appeared to have seen something amiss and questioned Selina as to why she was so emotional that day.

Selina hesitated briefly before explaining it to them.

A girl replied, "I see. So, he rejected your previous confession. Thankfully, he turned you down. See how wonderful your life is right now. You bring in millions annually, and that man adores you too!"

"Well, Mr. Wilson has been after you for a while."

"He's not even close to Mr. Wilson."

Selina giggled. "What's the point of talking about him? I don't like him, though."

"He mentioned that he wants to reserve the entire Sky Garden for your birthday." A staff worker remarked with envy, "It appears to be tomorrow as well."

"It is tomorrow, but I did not agree to it. Let's see how sincere he is," Selina replied.

Nigel was the Mr. Wilson they were referring to. Selina did not like him because, in her eyes, only Yund Group, Freedman Group, and the Campbell clan were affluent families!

Furthermore, she knew Nigel was a player.

After giving it some thought, the receptionist who welcomed Donald asked, "Sir, can you offer a bank card for asset verification?"

"No issue." He took out a stack of cards and gave her a black card after inspecting them.

That card was the most common and contained the least amount of money he had on him.

Selina looked at him with even more contempt.

People who use a lot of cards typically share one thing in common—they don't have any money. The more they apply for cards, the less money they have.

That was a peculiar occurrence, and Selina had already witnessed too much.

The receptionist said, "Please follow me."

She followed the precise protocol and directed Donald to a booth before pouring him a cup of coffee. "Please enjoy your coffee."

Then, she fetched over an asset verification equipment and inserted Donald's card into it. "Please enter your password."

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When Donald entered the password, there was a beeping sound.

The female receptionist took a glance and said, "I'm sorry, but it seems that this card has lost its magnetism. Do you have another card?"

Selina felt contemptuous looking at Donald. "Melantha, stop wasting your time here, as he won't pass the asset verification. He's only being pretentious."

Donald merely raised his head and glanced at Selina coldly. Then, he took out another card. "Try this."

Melantha smiled apologetically at Donald. "Could you please enter the password again?"

The magnetism of that card did not peter out, so his account balance was successfully displayed on the terminal device.

Melantha was astounded, for she saw a long line of zeros that the asset verification equipment could barely fit in a row.

"Ten, hundred... Fifty billion!" she exclaimed in shock.

"Is there a problem with the device?" When Selina heard Melantha's exclamation, she quickly ran over to take a look and was stunned the moment she saw a long line of numbers on the device.

How could that be? Fifty billion? Didn't the Campbell clan trample him back then? Then why did he still have so much money?

Out of curiosity, all surrounding staff hurried over to have a look one by one.

Donald had a personal savings of fifty billion in cash, which was something even the most prestigious family could hardly achieve.

"Did I pass the asset verification?" Donald asked, ignoring their astonishment.

Melantha nodded out of excitement. "Yes, you passed the asset verification. Now, we can proceed to make a customized birthday celebration plan for you. However, you didn't make an appointment in advance."

Melantha could not help but look at Selina as she said her last sentence. If she were to land the deal, she could at least receive a million or a few million commission.

Selina ordered, "No need to proceed to the next step. Sky Garden has always required an appointment one month in advance on the official website. No one can break this rule."

When Donald heard that, he became somewhat impatient and glanced at Selina. "Don't you understand what I said? I need it tomorrow!"

In an overbearing tone, Selina replied, "This is against the rules!"

Donald retorted, "Rules are meant to be broken!"

Selina added coldly, "Even if you are rich, you can't go beyond the rules and must abide by the standard operating procedures, or I will take this to the Chairman, Ms. Eleanor Yund!"

"Go ahead. You can make the call now. I'll take full responsibility if anything bad happens!" Donald snapped.

I'm just trying to make a reservation for a restaurant. Why is there so much trouble?

Donald had once reserved the entire Imperial Garden outside the border, let alone Sky Restaurant.

Selina glanced at Donald coldly, then instantly made a call. "Ms. Yund, there's someone causing trouble at Sky Garden."

After hanging up the call, Selina suggested, "If I were you, I would leave now. When Ms. Yund is here, you'll suffer the consequences."

Backed by Yund Group, Eleanor was an extremely overbearing woman. She wasn't afraid of anyone and had a natural sense of hostility toward men.

Even someone as arrogant as Sebastian did not dare to challenge Eleanor head-on.

Donald was unbothered. "I'm waiting."

Then, he turned around and looked at Melantha. "It seems that you are a newcomer. Do you want to familiarize yourself with the workflow? We can proceed to the next step now."

Upon hearing that, Melantha could not help but shift her gaze at Selina.

The latter let out a chuckle. "It's okay. You can proceed, but Ms. Yund will be here soon."

Melantha then took out a stack of brochures and said, "Mr. Campbell, please have a look. These are all available birthday celebration plans. We can modify them according to your preferences if you think they are not grand and luxurious enough."

Donald casually skimmed through the brochures, instantly losing the interest to continue reading them. There was nothing special about the brochures because they were all templates.

"I need a customized plan. Whichever specification is higher, I'll take that one," Donald requested.

At once, excitement washed over Melantha's face.

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Women who just entered the workforce like Melantha had a girl fantasy. She began putting herself in his shoes. If someone is willing to celebrate my birthday at any cost, what plan would I choose?

Then, she quickly organized her thoughts and replied, "Mr. Campbell, hold on a second."

After a brief pause, she continued, "Firstly, reserve the entire Sky Garden. Then, replace all flowers with new roses because roses symbolize love. We'll arrange them into a giant heart shape. By my calculation, that would require approximately ten

thousand roses. If one rose cost twenty, that would be five million, including the cost of hiring a mass of workers to decorate the scene overnight.”

“I’ll take that!” Donald agreed to the plan.

“Secondly, compose birthday celebration texts with drones in the air to light up the whole city, which is our specialty. About five hundred drones are needed. That would be ten million. Do you agree?”

“I agree.” Donald’s expression did not change.

Anyway, I’m not short of money.

“Thirdly, play fireworks in the whole city—”

Before Melantha could even finish her sentence, Selina interrupted, “Stop dreaming about this. Playing fireworks in the whole city is only plausible when there are more than ten thousand people simultaneously lighting up the fireworks. Moreover, this is an area where fireworks are prohibited. Yund Group has explicitly prohibited this!”

Melantha apologized, “Mr. Campbell, I’m sorry. I didn’t take that into account.”

However, Donald opened his mouth. “No. That is doable!”

Melantha was bewildered, while Selina showed a disdainful look.

How dare he go against the Yund family? Is he seeking his destruction? Even lighting up a bucket of fireworks is prohibited, let alone ten thousand of them.

Donald continued, “Even if others can’t do it, it doesn’t necessarily mean that I can’t. Please continue.”

“Sky Garden is also responsible for the procurement of the fireworks. That would be one million.”

“Okay!” Donald nodded.

It was not a problem if it could be solved with money.

“Fourthly, we have three pianos, with the most expensive one being the sandalwood piano built in the fifties. Currently, it’s worth thirty million. It costs one million to rent it. If we invite Clara to perform, the total cost should be eleven million. However, she isn’t available now. Her schedule is full for half a year. I just took a look. Tomorrow, she will

be performing in the wedding ceremony of a super-rich heir in Drieso Island,” Melantha said.

Donald waved his hand. “No worries. I can get her here with one call.”

Selina felt even more disdainful.

Does he think he can bluff just because he has money? Someone with a status as high as Clara is even more arrogant than Wynter.

“Fifthly, hire a superstar to dedicate a song.” As Melantha spoke, a look of enthusiasm appeared in her eyes. “That’s about the customized plan. With the cost of renting Sky Garden included, the total cost is fifty million. Of course, Mr. Campbell, it’s just my ideal plan. Realizing it is out of the question. Anyway, thanks for being a listener.”

The moment Melantha finished her words, she bowed humbly to Donald.

Of the five ideas she mentioned, except for the first one, the remaining four aren’t achievable with money; Drones; fireworks all over the city; the piano master, Clara, performing; a superstar dedicating a song.

Selina pouted. “It’s impossible to achieve them. Melantha, be serious about your work in the future and stop daydreaming!”

Casting an indifferent look at Selina, Donald said, “Don’t you think you are annoying?”

This woman is freaking annoying. She acts superior in front of me, but she lost her confidence when she saw the number of zeros in my account balance. However, she shouldn’t be so annoying, right?

Immediately, Selina increased the tone of her voice. “Donald! You are the one seeking trouble all the time. Who’s the annoying one? Can you achieve what you’ve said? You’re merely wasting our time.”

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As they were talking, a tall and well-built man with a buzz cut came from the entrance. “Selina, what’s the matter?” His voice was deep and magnetic.

The corners of Donald’s lips curled up into a smile.

It was Nigel from Tayhaven's Wilson family!

"Donald?" Nigel narrowed his eyes as he looked at Donald. "What are you doing here?"

Selina cast a glance at Donald. "He's planning to book the entire Sky Garden for someone's birthday celebration tomorrow."

A look of mockery appeared on Nigel's face when he heard that. "Do you have the money? Also, I've already reserved the entire Sky Garden tomorrow!"

Leaning into his chair, Donald caressed his wrist. "What a coincidence. Tomorrow, Sky Garden will be mine."

"How much longer can you live? Why are you still going to celebrate someone's birthday?" Nigel questioned in disdain.

Unbothered, Donald glanced at the man. "Mind your own business."

There was a hint of menace in Nigel's eyes. His temperament was a far cry from Donald's as they exuded two different auras.

Nigel was muscular and possessed an aggressive temperament, whereas Donald emitted a sophisticated yet resolute vibe. Although Donald looked gentle, his gaze was sharp and unrestrained.

Nigel responded, "Hmm. I suppose it's Jennifer's birthday tomorrow, so you're celebrating her birthday. How ironic. You guys are already divorced for a long time, but you're still fawning over her. Do you deserve her?"

After all, he did not dare to mess with Jennifer as well as Tyrone.

In his opinion, Donald probably liked Jennifer too.

During the bidding conference of Lord Campbell Avenue, Donald deliberately targeted the Wilson family of Tayhaven, which made Nigel keep a low profile.

Since I don't dare to woo Jennifer, I guess it shouldn't be a problem for me to pursue Selina? That was Nigel's thoughts.

Donald remained seated on the chair and tapped the table with his index finger while shooting Nigel a sidelong glance. "I guess whatever I'm doing has nothing to do with you."

In fact, he had wanted to end Nigel since long ago. If he's going to mess with me again, I don't mind getting rid of him today.

"Come on, show me your customized plan." Nigel did not care about Donald's tease as he turned to the receptionist to grab the personalized proposal and examine it.

After that, he smirked. His expression was as sarcastic as it could be.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you make five types of customized plans?" Nigel's tone became cold. Even I, the heir of Tayhaven's Wilson family, wouldn't dare claim that I can accomplish all those five customized plans! Not to mention, Sebastian might not even be able to achieve that. The time is limited, and it's too much of a price to pay. How could one spend tens of millions on a woman's birthday celebration? I can't relate!

"You are only an abandoned child of the Campbell clan, yet you have such audacity!" Nigel mocked.

Selina felt utterly disdainful as well.

Meanwhile, Melantha uttered meekly, "Even if he can't complete all the plans, you shouldn't make fun of him. It's his dream. What's wrong with that?"

"Get lost if I hear you speak another word!" Nigel gave Melantha an icy glare.

The latter's face flushed beet red at the man's threat.

Donald straightened his back and stared at Nigel. "Why do you always have to mess with me?"

Nigel answered senselessly, "Well, I can't help but want to mess with you. What are you going to do about it?"

Donald let out a sigh. "Okay. You can get out of my sight now!"

Since he was in a good mood that day, he decided to let Nigel off. I'll teach him a lesson if he continues acting foolishly.

"Donald, what are you so proud of?" For some reason, Nigel despised Donald and wanted to pick on him. "When Tyrone frees up some time, he'll come after you. Moreover, you're not worthy of Jennifer!"

Donald replied frigidly, "Are you done? Scram if you've finished talking!"

In the meantime, Bradley appeared quietly behind Donald and shot daggers at Nigel.

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Once Donald gave the command, Bradley would finish Nigel off.

“You’re the one that should get lost! I’ve reserved Sky Garden for tomorrow!” Nigel slammed his fists on the desk while Selina was frightened by that.

Instantly, Selina suggested, “All right, Nigel, stop arguing. It’s pointless to do that. Ms. Yund will be here soon. She’ll make the decision!”

However, Nigel was unwilling to budge. “Who do you think you are?”

Donald’s eyes turned steely. “Slap him!”

After all, Donald was not a fool. Since Nigel had been insulting him repeatedly, he ordered Bradley to take action.

Bradley was like a ghost as he moved toward Nigel in a flash. He then gripped the latter’s neck with one hand and lifted him off the ground. After that, a hard slap was swiftly hurled at Nigel’s face.

The latter was struck dumb for a moment before roaring, “Donald!”

He had gone completely mad, and his eyes were filled with murderous intent. How could Donald’s man hit me? I’m the heir of the Wilson family of Tayhaven and influential in Pollerton!

Even though Nigel’s family was not as rich and powerful as Ten Prestigious Families, they were still a prominent family.

Especially now that the plan of merging the eight branches of the Wilson family was about to complete, they would become a top-tier conglomerate in the country in no time.

Therefore, Nigel could not bear that embarrassment. How dare that guy hit me! It’s simply unacceptable!

Donald stated, “Again.”

Bradley was ruthless as he gave Nigel a few slaps consecutively. He beat Nigel so hard that the latter fell into a daze.

Then, he let go of Nigel.

Nigel's face turned bright red, and fresh blood trickled down from the corner of his mouth.

In fact, he had never been humiliated like that before.

“Donald, you're doomed! With all my might, I'll never let you leave Sky Garden!” Nigel's face was distorted with rage. The sight of him sent a chill down Selina's spine.

Soon after that exclamation, Nigel pulled out his phone and called for help. “Get two thousand Tayhaven Guard's men over. I want to crush Donald into bits!”

Tayhaven Guard was a security company on paper, but in truth, they were to serve the Wilson family of Tayhaven. Usually, they undertook armed security operations for banks.

Tayhaven Guard consisted of many experts, and some of them were even retired members of the international army.

Hence, the two thousand Tayhaven Guard's men held incredible strength.

Unfazed, Donald responded casually, “Sure. I'll wait.”

He then diverted his attention to Bradley. “Is Azure Wyvern Army here yet?”

Azure Wyvern Army was under Azure Wyvern Guard with six thousand members.

“They're here, but this is the downtown area. What should be the reason for the group to come over?” Bradley asked.

After giving it some thought, Donald replied, “Fire drill.”

“Got it.” Bradley eerily grinned before he cast a sympathetic gaze at Nigel.

The latter pointed at Bradley. “Did I allow you to leave?”

Although he was a good fighter, he could not deny that he was no match for Bradley. This young man in an ochre yellow suit is unusual. His movement is as agile as a ghost.

Meanwhile, Bradley did not bother to respond and began to contact Azure Wyvern Army.

As a matter of fact, Donald gradually brought his forces into the country because he was preparing to achieve Eleventh Prestigious Family.

At that moment, a series of clacking sounds generated by high heels rang out.

When Selina looked up, her eyes lit up. She then hurried over. "Ms. Yund, you're finally here!"

Donald raised his head and saw a young woman dressed in black formal attire, a pair of high heels, and a pair of pantyhose with her hair tied into a high bun.

Her body proportion was exceptionally perfect, and her legs were slim and long.

The woman was Eleanor, Neil's younger sister, who was also a member of Ten Prestigious Families.

She had a chilling countenance. It was evident that she was domineering. One could feel her hazardous aura exuding when she opened her beautiful eyes.

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Chapter 383 A Small World Even Sebastian avoided messing with her because of her explosive temper.

Previously, the Yund family arranged a marriage of convenience between her and the most prominent family, but she was unwilling to accept it. Thus, she went straight to Pollerton and started to manage Sky Garden.

"What's the matter?" Eleanor asked coldly.

Seeing her walking over, Nigel silently took a piece of tissue, wiped off the blood on the corner of his lips, and tidied his shirt.

This woman was prideful as a peacock, similar to his fiancée, Shannon.

"Well, a man requested to book the entire Sky Garden tomorrow to organize a birthday celebration without making a reservation," Selina answered respectfully.

Eleanor did not spare Donald a glance and checked her watch. "Did he pass the verification?"

"Yes," Selina responded.

"Bring the customized plans to me." Eleanor glanced at her watch again as she urged, "Hurry up. My time is valuable."

Selina quickly trotted over and snatched the customized plans from Melantha while rolling her eyes at Donald arrogantly. Then, she headed toward Eleanor.

During the entire process, Eleanor never raised her head.

Selina knew perhaps no man could attract Eleanor's attention.

Donald merely revealed a bitter smile when he saw Eleanor again. I didn't expect to see her here. What a small world.

Eleanor took a glimpse at the customized plan before revealing a shocked expression. "Fifty million. Very wealthy indeed."

"Regardless, rules are rules, and no one can change them. Give him two choices: accept a reservation a month later or leave now. If he dares to cause trouble, call the security guards immediately and throw him out. Don't call me for something like this in the future. I am very busy!" Eleanor thundered so that Nigel and Donald could hear her.

The light in Melantha's eyes dimmed instantly.

Truth be told, she had hoped Donald could succeed because she wanted to witness a grand birthday celebration.

A sinister smile appeared on Nigel's face, full of mockery. "See. You're nothing."

Ignoring him, Donald slowly stood up and approached Eleanor. "I said I want to book Sky Garden tomorrow."

Eleanor's head remained low, but her eyebrows were knitted tightly, emitting a terrifying aura.

Selina's heart pounded in her chest, knowing that the woman was about to erupt.

Eleanor raised her head, ready to release her wrath, but the rage disappeared as soon as she saw Donald.

Shock replaced her emotions, and it turned into bewilderment.

“What the heck, Donald!” Eleanor cursed as she rushed toward him in heels.

Selina, Nigel, and all the staff were utterly stunned.

Their distant, hot-tempered, and icy chairman had never acted like this.

After running to Donald, she hugged him and said, “Oh my God, I’ve missed you so much!”

She buried her face in Donald’s chest and inhaled his scent deeply, not giving a d*mn about how she was carrying herself.

Thud.

The customization plan in Selina’s hands dropped to the floor as she opened her mouth in astonishment.

Nigel’s pupils constricted as he was utterly baffled.

Meanwhile, the receptionist, Melantha, covered her mouth in disbelief.

“All right, that’s enough,” Donald uttered.

“No! I want to hug you longer,” Eleanor insisted.

After a long while, she raised her head and looked at Donald, saying, “I heard about what happened to you, and I always wanted to look for you, but Lorenzo kept bugging me. I was dealing with this problem recently.”

Son In Law Madness novel

Chapter 384

Chapter 384 A Seductress “Uh, can you let go of me first?” Donald stated helplessly. I shouldn’t have come to Sky Garden. She’s as persistent as gum. It’ll be challenging to shake her off!

When Eleanor studied abroad back then, she was abducted by Leviathan, the Sea Monster, when she passed through the straits of Musbane.

If it were not for Donald, she would have fallen into Leviathan’s grasp.

Leviathan was bold as he commanded a private naval force. The Yund family tried negotiating with him many times, but Leviathan ignored them.

In the end, Donald appeared and broke through Leviathan's force by himself, delivering a heavy blow to the latter.

Ever since that incident, like a god of war descending from the heavens, Donald left a deep impression on Eleanor's mind.

During these few years, Eleanor always compared the talented young men she met with Donald, yet she realized no one could be as good as Donald.

In truth, other than Neil and Yves, Eleanor was the only member of the Yund family who knew of Donald's identity.

Eleanor had never told anyone about the incident that occurred in the straits of Musbane.

Donald smiled bitterly once more. "Can I reserve Sky Garden tomorrow then?"

Eleanor seemed quite troubled. "Let me give my brother a call. If he disagrees, I'll pull down his pants!"

Donald was bemused by her words. She's truly a witch.

Neil answered Eleanor's call soon. After all, this was a rule set by the Yund family, and Eleanor had no right to change it.

After Neil finished hearing her, he also did not know what to do. "This is the rule set by the first heir. I'm afraid this is quite difficult."

"I don't care. I want it changed!" Eleanor huffed.

"Who is that person? What's their name?" Neil questioned.

Donald nodded and said, "Pass the phone to me."

He took over the phone and greeted, "Hello, Mr. Yund. I am Donald, and the thing is—"

Before Donald could finish, Neil instantly interrupted, "Oh, it's you, Mr. Campbell. If that's so, there's no problem at all. We won't even charge you for anything."

"There's no need for that. I'll pay for the cost. Thank you, Mr. Yund," Donald thanked him and returned the phone to Eleanor.

"You're still as respectable as always. By the way, whose birthday are you celebrating?" Eleanor asked happily.

"My ex-wife," Donald replied.

Eleanor promptly became displeased as she pouted. "I knew she was a sly seductress."

"How is my ex-wife a seductress?" Donald asked.

"Well, she is," Eleanor claimed.

Donald was too lazy to debate this problem.

Afterward, Eleanor looked at her phone again and spoke apologetically. "Sorry, Donald. The meeting with the board of directors is about to start. I'll have to get to work."

"Off you go, then." Donald nodded.

"All of you better be more respectful and give better service," Eleanor ordered as she pointed at Selina and the others.

Feeling deeply embarrassed, Selina lowered her head as she had not regained her composure.

"Swipe this." Donald passed a card to Melantha.

The young receptionist's eyes sparkled as she stared at Donald. Then, she rushed over excitedly, took the card, and swiped away fifty million.

Selina's heart pounded against her chest as she watched, but she felt utterly envious later.

"Organize to your heart's content. If you need more staffing, let me handle that," Donald offered.

"Okay," Melantha responded animatedly.

Bradley walked over as they spoke.

Nigel looked to the door, and he perked up abruptly.

About two thousand people were outside and had begun to clear the space. They wore security guard uniforms and were armed with electric batons as they surrounded Sky Garden.

"You won't be able to get out of Sky Garden today, Donald!" Nigel threatened sinisterly.