

## Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 661

Son In Law Madness Chapter 661-Jennifer looked at Donald intently as if she was trying to determine whether he was lying to her.

Taking in a deep breath, Donald said, "Fine, I am mad. You have to do something to make it up to me."

Then he wrapped his arm around Jennifer's waist and whispered in her ear, "Darling, since we've already registered our marriage, when are you planning to give me a baby?"

His hot breath fanned her ear, bringing a blush to her face.

Feeling boneless, Jennifer pushed Donald's chest weakly like helpless prey. Of course, her attempt proved to be useless.

"Stop it. Dad and Mom are upstairs," she managed shyly.

"Our mansion is huge and soundproof. So what if they're upstairs?"

"Hmph, it seems like you're not really mad. I'm done here."

Jennifer pushed Donald away and rushed upstairs.

Donald did not think anything would happen between him and Jennifer that night anyway. He only did that on purpose to ease her worries.

Entering the open-air bathroom, Donald soaked in the bathtub and messaged Billy: Send me information about the organization named Bloody Hand right away.

The fact that its people could place a wooden sign on Wynter's table without anyone knowing meant that they had the ability to break through the Lowe residence's security.

If they actually placed a bomb in the study instead of a wooden sign, Wynter would sustain serious injuries or even die.

In less than a minute, Billy texted Donald the information about Bloody Hand.

Donald had thought that Bloody Hand was merely an organization with competent members, but after reading what Billy sent, he realized it was even more notorious than long-time terrorist groups.

Not only did Bloody Hand's mercenaries and assassins rank first, but the organization was also even hailed as the most reliable intelligence collector and seller.

Bloody Hand seemed to have appeared out of nowhere, but it became the top ranker in different rankings almost immediately.

“Billy, why didn’t you inform me about this organization that’s growing so quickly?”

On the other end of the line, Billy answered, “Lord Campbell, we were not aware that Bloody Hand is the one on these rankings. It used to go by other names, and it has only changed its name recently.”

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Donald narrowed his eyes.

Wynter received a letter of threat from Bloody Hand this morning, and Bloody Hand only changed its name in the past few days. This means that it has been expanding and strengthening in secret all this time, but it only appeared on everyone’s radar recently for some reason. Not only that, their goal is to occupy Quadfield and get rid of me.

“This is interesting.” Donald then told Billy, “Bring your men from Dark Crows and meet the people from Bloody Hand. If possible, try to find out where they’re based. I’m going to visit them.”

“Got it, Lord Campbell.”

Right after Donald hung up, he heard some noise from the door of the bathroom.

When he turned around, he froze in shock.

A blushing Jennifer was walking over, clad in an emerald green bikini.

“Darling, you...”

Donald felt at a loss. He did not know what Jennifer was up to.

“Let me try this bathtub. I heard it has a massage function.”

She wants to try the massage function of the bathtub?

Donald chuckled helplessly in his heart. It was evident that Jennifer was lying.

Stepping into the bathtub, Jennifer sat across from Donald.

As the moonlight shone on her flawless skin, she looked gorgeous.

Instinctively, Donald leaned over and kissed her.

**Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 662**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 662-When the sunlight pierced through the windows the next morning, Jennifer didn't go to work. Instead, she cuddled in bed with Donald.

Looking at the beauty lying on top of him, Donald patted her with a smile. "You lazy bum, don't you have to go to work today?"

She nuzzled herself in his arms as she replied, "Even the best employees need rest, don't they? I'm taking the day off today."

Jennifer blushed as she spoke.

Firstly, she was indeed looking forward to taking a break.

Secondly, she could barely walk after their night of unrestrained passion.

If she were to go to the office in her current condition, plenty of eyebrows would be raised.

"Fine. Since you're not going, we can stay in for a while longer."

"Darling, don't—"

Before she could finish, Donald had already climbed on top of her.

By the time both of them emerged in the living room, it was already noon.

Leonard and Linda had served lunch and were waiting for the two to come down.

"Jenny, do you two usually wake up so late?"

With an apron tied to his waist, Leonard spoke in a serious tone. "I know young people like to sleep in, but you can't overdo it. You feel tired the entire day if you miss breakfast."

In contrast to the clueless Leonard, Linda could tell what was going on from Jennifer's awkward gait.

"Enough with the lecture. The kids are sensible enough to know what time they should wake up. There's no need for you to interfere."

With that, Linda hurriedly invited both of them to the table.

Since Donald had agreed to accept both of them, he naturally didn't harbor any further resentment.

During lunch, Linda carefully suggested, “Jenny, your dad and I might not be able to do much due to our age, but we’re more than capable to help with the washing and cleaning. After discussing it last night, why don’t we take over all the household chores?”

The proposal caught Jennifer by surprise. “Mom, both of you are old enough to retire. The mansion is just too big for both of you to clean. You should just leave it to the housekeeper.”

“Employing a housekeeper is a waste of money. What I’m trying to say is that you should hire me and your dad. There’s no way both of us can freeload here, isn’t it?”

Jennifer immediately realized what Linda’s intention was.

Her mother was concerned that Donald would be upset if both of them lived there without contributing anything.

Hence, Jennifer turned toward Donald, as the decision was his.

After taking a mouthful of food, Donald replied, “Dad, Mom, I would be happy if you’re willing to stay here and care for Jenny. She was raised by the two of you after all. Besides, I’m sure anything cooked by the housekeeper won’t be able to satisfy her taste buds.”

“That’s exactly what we’re looking to do.”

“That said, we still have to cover your living expenses and grocery shopping for meals. Why don’t we do this? Is thirty thousand a month enough for both of you?”

Thirty thousand a month! That’s more than what we make when we were street vendors.

Linda couldn’t contain the smile on her face.

After going through tough times, she could finally experience the pleasures that came with a thirty-thousand-a-month allowance.

Unfortunately, Leonard preempted her before she could agree.

“Thirty thousand is too much. There’s no way we can spend it all. Besides, we have our own medical insurance and pension schemes. You should just give us five thousand a month.”

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 663**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 663-Linda gave Leonard the side-eye, wondering if he was a fool.

What's wrong with Donald giving us thirty thousand a month? We rightfully deserve it as parents. Also, why do you have to reduce it drastically to just five thousand?

Cognizant that Leonard was still worried about them, Donald reassured him, "Dad, Jenny and I are making good money now, so we're financially comfortable. Just accept the thirty thousand as a form of courtesy. If you can't finish spending it, you can always save it up."

"That's right, Dad. Donald just wants to show his appreciation, so please accept it."

In the end, Leonard gave in to their persuasion.

Donald then retrieved two bank cards from his wallet and handed one each to Linda and Leonard.

"Going forward, I'll transfer the money into the cards each month. If you have your eye on something, feel free to let me know, and I'll top it up separately for you."

Upon receiving her bank card, Linda broke into a vibrant smile.

Just as expected. Compared to that useless son of mine, this son-in-law is so much more successful.

After lunch, Donald wanted to use Jennifer's rare day off by taking the entire family sightseeing.

To the south of Pollerton was an island, whereas two hundred kilometers to the west was a majestic mountain range.

Once one got past the mountains, one would be treated by a breathtaking view of untouched nature, where Mirror Lake was the most famous tourist spot in the area.

All they needed to do was travel along the highway which would bring them straight to Mirror Lake.

Upon arriving at the border of the Mirror Lake tourist area, a group of people in robes suddenly appeared, holding what looked like long white traditional scarves.

They brazenly stood in the middle of the road as if they were not afraid of being run down.

"Darling, what are they doing?"

Sitting in the front passenger seat, Jennifer was visibly unnerved because this was the first time she encountered such a situation.

Donald gave her hand a reassuring pat. "Don't worry. I'll deal with this."

Initially, he planned to floor the accelerator and charge forward, but the group—clearly experienced—had laid a log horizontally across the road.

Hence, Donald crashing into the log would only trigger his car's airbag to be deployed.

Recognizing the fact, he resigned himself to slowing the car down to a halt.

"Mister, wind down your windows!"

The group danced and sang as they approached the car.

No sooner had Donald complied than they threw two traditional scarves into the car.

Thereafter, a man in his twenties placed his palm on the car window. Curling his finger inward, he demanded, "That will be four hundred in total. Thank you."

"What's the meaning of this? Why should we pay you four hundred?"

The man replied in a serious tone. "For the welcome we have shown you, my friend. This is our way of showering our blessings upon visitors. However, you'll have to pay for the scarves."

It instantly dawned upon Donald what was going on.

The group's modus operandi was to "bless" unsuspecting tourists with song and dance, after which, they would collect payment upon forcing their scarves on the visitors.

Prior to this, Donald had heard of similar scams in tourist areas.

Never had he expected to encounter one personally.

Just as he picked up the scarves and attempted to throw them out the window, the man stopped him.

With a solemn expression, he warned, "Mister, the scarves are a blessing from our god. By rejecting them, you're disrespecting Him. We will definitely not be responsible if anything happens to you."

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 664**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 664-The man's words were clearly a veiled threat.

Throwing him a glance, Donald asked, "What's your name?"

"Ezekiel Brown, what about it?"

"Ezekiel? Your faith is your business and has nothing to do with me. Also, I don't need your blessings or these scarves. So now, why don't you take this back and get out of my way? Either that or I'll step out of the car and send you to meet your god."

Donald's words infuriated Ezekiel.

After running this con for many years, he had seen all sorts of characters, but it would always end with them groveling at his feet, begging for forgiveness.

Giving the car door a violent kick, Ezekiel pointed at Donald as he snapped, "Fine, kid. Since you want to test your hand against me, why don't you come down and I'll get my friends to say hi."

At the sight of Ezekiel's kick, his companions knew that Donald wasn't paying up.

Thus, they proceeded to surround the car and kicked it en masse.

Since they were in the middle of nowhere, there were obviously no surveillance cameras around. Therefore, Donald had no way of proving that his car was damaged by them.

Just as Donald unbuckled himself and prepared to get down, Jennifer stopped him. "Darling, why don't we just give them the money? It isn't worth getting into a scuffle over such a small sum."

Donald threw Jennifer a reassuring glance. "It's evident that this isn't their first rodeo. It's true that four hundred isn't much to us, but believe me, if we give them an inch, they'll definitely take a mile. We can never allow people like them to do whatever they please."

With that, Donald opened the car door and got out.

Cracking an insidious smile at Donald, Ezekiel gave a signal with his right hand. Three burly men subsequently lunged forward to attack the former.

As these men were used to life in the mountains, the men had tanned skin and bulging muscles. They looked a lot more fearsome than an ordinary city dweller.

More importantly, it was obvious that getting into fights was a norm for them.

As a result, none of them showed any hesitation when they charged straight at Donald.

Faced with three ferocious attackers, anyone ordinary would be quaking in their pants.

However, in the eyes of Donald, the three seemed to be moving in slow motion.

Slap!

Donald slapped the first man, stunning him while his fist was still in the air.

Subsequently, he unleashed two kicks, kicking the heads of the other two men.

Amidst an agonized groan, the men collapsed onto the ground where they lay motionless as if they were robots who had their power source unplugged.

“You—”

Ezekiel had barely spoken when Donald surged forward and smashed a devastating punch into his abdomen.

When Ezekiel dropped to his knees holding his stomach, the rest of his companions didn’t dare take another step forward.

Where did this guy come from? Is he a martial artist?

Yannick Lohan, one of the smarter ones, began to record the scene with his phone.

In the midst of doing so, he commented, “My friends, please take a look at this. All we were doing was just giving this man our blessing. Instead of being grateful, he ended up being all of us up.”

“Jensen, call the police at once and have them arrested!”

Ignoring Yannick and his companions, Donald walked up to the barrier and gave it a kick.

With that, the tremendously thick wooden barrier was thrown to the side.

“He’s trying to flee! Guys, we can’t let him escape. Get the girl in the car!” Yannick roared as the idea struck him just as he was feeling lost.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 665**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 665-With that, his companions tried desperately to pry the car door open. When they failed, they began to smash its window with the tools they had.

Holed up inside the car, Jennifer and her parents were terrified.



It was at that moment Donald appeared with a flying kick, sending the assailant who was trying to break the window flying. Thereafter, he dragged another two men who had squeezed into the car out and broke their limbs on the spot.

The sound of fracturing bones struck fear into everyone present.

No one had expected Donald to be so ruthless as to go about breaking limbs.

Meanwhile, Ezekiel had finally regained his senses after laying on his knees earlier. Getting back to his feet, he stared daggers at Donald. "A martial artist, I see. Unfortunately, you have run into me, Ezekiel Brown, today. No one in Fairlake has ever dared to challenge me!"

At that moment, three police cars rushed to the scene from afar.

The moment officers Remus Davis and Ron Smith got out of their vehicle, they saw a pile of bodies litter around Donald's car.

Given that there were experienced officers, they could instantly tell that Ezekiel's scam had backfired on him.

"What happened?" Remus asked.

"Officers, we were just blessing these visitors. Instead of being grateful, this man beat us up for no reason. This is the video I shot to prove it!"

After going through Yannick's video, Remus knew that Donald's assault on the group was now an irrefutable fact.

He then gave Ron a look, who subsequently pulled Donald aside to talk to him.

"What's your name?"

"Donald Campbell."

"Mr. Campbell, as an outsider, you might not understand the situation we have here. In Fairlake, we have a policy to protect poor families and Ezekiel belongs to them. Due to the sensitive nature of their identity, we don't hope for this matter to blow up. I'm sure that's your intention too, isn't it?"

"Oh? What are you trying to say?"

Ron explained, "I'm just suggesting that you resolve this with money. It's just not worth wasting your time with this group of hoodlums."

Cognizant of what Ron was trying to convey, Donald inquired with a smile. "In that case, how much do you think it should take?"

Ron thought that Donald had accepted his suggestion.

Hence, he continued earnestly, "If you hadn't struck them, this matter could have been easily resolved. Four hundred was all it would have cost you. But now, you have knocked all of them down and even fractured the bones of two? At this rate, not only will you have to pay for their medical fees but also compensate them for their mental distress and loss of wages. All in, you probably need a hundred thousand to settle this."

Ron figured that the amount he mentioned was fair.

After all, he had checked on the two whose limbs Donald had broken. Due to the latter's decisive strikes, it was unlikely for the medical fees to amount to much. It was just that the victims still had to endure the excruciating pain.

From his perspective, it was right for Donald to compensate his victims after venting his frustration on them.

"If you think the amount is acceptable, we won't arrest you. You can leave after paying for it. As for Ezekiel, I'll get him to retract his report."

Obviously, Donald wasn't going to pay up. He looked at Ron with an indiscernible smile and replied, "Officer, you came straight to me after getting out of your car. How do you know he's Ezekiel without talking to any of them?"

Ron was suddenly at a loss for words.

"Do you know him very well? Or are both of you in this together? Is that why you can confidently tell me that a hundred thousand can resolve this matter?"

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 666**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 666-Ron's gaze darkened upon hearing that.

"Do you know what you're saying? I called you over here to discuss this with you alone. I'm worried that things will go badly for you if this blows up. He has a video of you beating them up. If he sues you based on this, you may need to go to jail! It's either paying for damages or going to jail and also paying for damages. You can make your own choice!"

Ron was acquainted with Ezekiel because the latter frequently pulled over drivers on this road. After doing this for a while, it was clear that Ezekiel would encounter challenging individuals who should not be taken lightly.

It was inevitable that Ezekiel would get into conflicts with these people.

Then, Ron and the police officers would have to clean up after him once such conflicts arose.

Although Ron and the other police officers were not in cahoots with Ezekiel, they didn't dare to do anything to the latter either.

One of the biggest challenges to the authorities in Fairlake was dealing with destitute households like Ezekiel's. In fact, it was a huge headache for them.

Fairlake was a poor city. Its citizens lived in the mountains and didn't have much access to education. Not only was it hard for them to find jobs outside, but they were also lazy and disliked working.

Therefore, they decided to stop vehicles on the road in the name of sending blessings to make money.

Blocking the road was an illegal offense, but Ron and the other police officers didn't dare to arrest them.

Although Ezekiel and the others were young men, they had a big family backing them.

This family was not wealthy but had two special characteristics.

They were dirt-poor and not afraid of death.

Once the police officers arrested someone, the members of the family would charge into the police station.

Due to pressure from his superiors, Ron would have to let Ezekiel and the others go.

Donald didn't know and didn't care about the challenges Ron faced.

Donald said to Ron, "I won't be paying for damages, and I don't believe you have the authority to arrest them either. I don't care who your superiors are, but you should report my name to them before you arrest me. I'm Donald Campbell."

Ron had been a police officer for so long, so when he saw that Donald was still so calm after beating someone up, he instantly came to a realization that Donald might have some powerful connections.

He gestured to Donald to wait before he walked to Remus.

"How was it? Is he willing to pay?" Remus asked.

“He’s not willing, and he seemed very firm in not doing so.”

Remus scoffed coldly before uttering, “Firm? Why is he still so arrogant after hitting them? If he’s unwilling, we should arrest him. He will learn his lesson after we detain him for a few days.”

Remus took out the handcuffs, but Ron quickly stopped him.

“Remus, calm down! He seems to have some powerful connections.”

“What kind of connections?”

“I don’t know, but he says we should just tell our superior his name.”

Ron worked in a small police station, so he immediately called Riley Hall, the police captain.

“Hello? What’s the matter?”

Riley was in a cafe playing cards with a bunch of old men.

“Captain Hall, Ezekiel got into a conflict with someone again. It seems like the other party practices martial arts, as he has injured a few of them. He even broke two men’s limbs.”

“So ruthless? Then, follow the legal procedures. The other party can settle it privately and pay for damages.”

“The thing is that the other party is unwilling to settle it privately. He’s also unwilling to pay money.”

“Then, why did you call me? Arrest him then.”

“I-I dare not arrest him.”

“D\*mn it! Do you know what you’re saying? You’re a police officer of Fairlake. Why are you afraid of arresting someone? Just arrest him! I’ll bear responsibility for whatever happens!”

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 667**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 667-Riley sounded utterly fearless and confident.

Ron hesitated momentarily before saying, “Captain Hall, he’s Donald Campbell. Have you heard of him?”

“Who cares what his name is? There are so many people in the world. Do I have to know who he is? Wait a moment! W-What did you just say his name was?”

Riley suddenly realized the name sounded familiar.

“He said he’s Donald Campbell.”

Donald Campbell...

Riley swallowed nervously and took out a yellow talisman from his pocket.

There were two words on the yellow talisman. It was Donald Campbell.

Oh, my god. I can’t be that unlucky, right? Am I really meeting him?

Riley was no longer in the mood to play cards. He wore his jacket and told Ron, “Where are you guys? Send me your location immediately. Also, don’t touch or arrest Donald! Be respectful to him, and don’t make him angry! Do you understand?”

Ron had never heard Riley sound so anxious before.

He was stunned momentarily before saying, “I understand. Don’t worry. We will wait here for you.”

Right then, a yelp sounded from Linda.

Ron’s heart lurched, as he knew something had happened.

He turned to look and saw Linda on the ground. There were a few stones next to her.

Ezekiel’s subordinates had picked up these stones when no one was paying attention and threw them at Linda and Leonard.

Linda didn’t expect to suffer like this given her age.

The stone hit her head, and blood instantly flowed from her forehead.

Linda’s face paled immediately, and everything around her seemed to spin.

Ron’s heart jolted upon seeing this.

Ezekiel must be tired of living. He still doesn’t know he’s about to face death since he thinks it will be the same as before.

He must have believed that no one would dare to harm him while he was at the police station because a large family was supporting him. As far as he was concerned, it didn't matter if he threw a few stones at someone.

"D\*mn it! I can't stand you guys. Why did you guys come running here when you can stay in your big cities?"

"Are the men in the big cities unable to satisfy you, so you come to the mountains to find us?"

"You look quite pretty. Come. I'll bring you home. My bed is big and comfortable! Hahaha!"

Jennifer was in the car just now, so Ezekiel didn't notice there was such a gorgeous woman sitting inside.

After Jennifer got out of the car, Ezekiel and the others catcalled her and made filthy remarks at her.

Just when Ron and Remus were about to warn Ezekiel and the others not to do this, a stone flew past Ron's ear at an astonishing speed.

It then hit one of Ezekiel's men's head.

There was a loud cracking sound. However, no one knew whether it came from the stone or the person's head.

The man, who was hit by the stone, fell to the ground and stopped moving.

Ezekiel was stunned. When he turned to look at Donald, he realized another stone was already in the latter's hand. Moreover, Donald was walking nearer to him.

"What are you doing with that stone? Put it down!"

Remus was about to stop Donald, but Ron grabbed him.

Can he not see that Donald is overwhelmed with anger right now? It was obvious that no one, not even Remus, would be able to stop him now.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 668**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 668-Ezekiel knew it was up to them to settle things when Remus did not try to defuse the situation.

He said confidently to his men behind him, "Boys, this is our chance to get revenge. This guy is all by himself. There's a limit to what he can do even if he's skilled in fighting. Let's attack him, and I'll take the fall for everything!"

His men felt reassured after hearing what he said.

Subsequently, they lunged at Donald with stones in their hands.

Meanwhile, Donald raised the pebble in his arm and started his attack.

At first, Ezekiel thought Donald could only handle at most four people, regardless of how good he was at fighting.

They thought Donald would lose if all of them charged toward him at once.

However, soon, they realized they were wrong.

Although Donald's punches and kicks were not fancy, they were all executed well in terms of angle and power.

None of the people who lunged at Donald was spared. All of them were hit in the head by him with pebbles.

Clutching their injured heads that were covered in blood, they lay on the ground looking pale. Clearly, they more severe injuries compared to Linda.

It had only been less than two minutes into the fight, but Ezekiel was the only man in his group left standing.

When he saw Donald getting closer to him, he yelled in Remus' direction, "Why aren't you police officers taking action? Don't you see he's trying to murder us? Hurry up and stop him."

Remus dug his ears, then said, "What? A murder? I don't think so. I only see a fight happening here. Don't worry. Of course, we'll take action. After he finishes beating you up, we'll bring him back to the station."

Ezekiel nearly popped a vein in anger after he heard Remus' words.

What does he mean that he'll only seize this guy after he finishes beating me? What if I die from his assault? I won't be able to come back alive again, even if they give him a life sentence.

Knowing Remus was determined not to get involved, Ezekiel stared at Donald and said, "Hey! It's best not to mess with us, the Brown family, when you're in Fairlake. You won't be able to leave Fairlake alive if you beat me up today."

“Wow, I’m terrified.” Donald sneered, “Then what if I beat you to death?”

“If you do, your entire family will have to pay the price with their lives.”

“All right, I’ll kill you and see if your words will come true.”

“Y-You—”

Before Ezekiel could speak, he got hit in the mouth by Donald with a pebble.

Suddenly, Ezekiel felt his mouth filled with many tiny stones.

A metallic scent of blood overwhelmed him when he paid closer attention.

Pain abruptly came to him. At that moment, Ezekiel spat out the things in his mouth.

To his surprise, Donald had smashed eight of his teeth.

“D\*mn you—” he mumbled.

Ezekiel had never felt so humiliated before and decided to strike back after spitting out his teeth.

However, Donald grabbed his right arm as soon as he flung his punch.

Crack!

The pebble in Donald’s hand smashed hard on Ezekiel’s elbow, causing it to bend ninety degrees in the opposite direction. The scene gave Remus goosebumps all over.

“Ron, I’m afraid something terrible will happen if this continues. Are we not stopping them?”

Although Remus had long disliked Ezekiel, they would be suspected of dereliction of duty if they allowed Donald to continue assaulting Ezekiel.

Ron glanced at Remus and said, “Riley told us on the phone earlier to treat Donald like royalty and let him do whatever he wants. Are you telling me you’ll stop him now that he wants to kill someone?”

Immediately after hearing Ron’s words, Remus waved his hands furiously.

Despite Riley’s average work ability, he became a captain since he was well-informed and observant.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 669**



Son In Law Madness Chapter 669-Donald must be from an influential background seeing how Riley told them to treat him like royalty.

On the other hand, Donald attacked Ezekiel with the pebble with more cruelty since the police had not taken any action.

Ezekiel was left with broken arms and legs as he lay on the ground lifelessly, with him still spitting blood out of his mouth.

However, Donald was meticulous with his attacks and didn't cause any internal injuries to Ezekiel, nor did he make the latter bleed profusely.

He wanted Ezekiel to be sober so that he could feel the pain.

"I'll keep you alive to watch how the Brown family stops me from leaving Fairlake alive."

Donald just wanted to go on a small trip and never expected this to happen during his trip.

When Riley arrived at the scene, Ezekiel and his men were already lying on the ground, and Donald was about to send Linda to the hospital.

"You're finally here, Captain Hall."

Ron and Remus were relieved the moment they saw Riley.

"What happened?"

"Ezekiel and his men initiated the fight by throwing stones at Donald's mother-in-law, Linda. Then, Donald struck back, and this is the outcome."

Enraged, Riley yelled, "What are you waiting for? Cuff them up!"

"Huh?"

Ron was confused. "Didn't you tell us not to handcuff Donald?"

Riley slapped Ron on the head and said with frustration, "Why are you so ignorant? I mean to put Ezekiel and his men in handcuffs! How dare they try to kill someone in front of us? These hooligans are too audacious!"

Ron had expected Riley to flatter Donald when he came to the scene. After all, the latter seemed to be of a powerful status.

However, never in his wildest dreams had Ron expected Riley to go to this extent.

Ezekiel and his men just threw a few stones. How could this turn into murder?

More importantly, Donald had struck back and left all of them on the ground, seriously injured.

It looked like Ezekiel would probably have to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair even if he was sent to the hospital.

What's the point of handcuffing them in this case?

"Stop daydreaming. Cuff them up and bring them back to the station."

Riley straightened his uniform after he gave his instruction. Then, he walked up to Donald with a smile.

"Hello, you must be Mr. Campbell. I'm the person in charge of Newcove, Fairlake. My name is Riley Hall. Please address me as Riley if you wish."

Remus and Ron looked at Riley in shock.

Riley? Is Captain Hall being serious? Why is he acting so humble?

Donald glanced at Riley and said, "Captain Hall, my mother-in-law was attacked. I need to send her to the hospital now. How about I turn myself in at the station after I settle her?"

Riley suddenly felt he had a bright future ahead of him after Donald addressed him as "Captain Hall."

I've made the right decision to come here. In any case, I'll have to leave a good impression on Donald to have the opportunity to rise to the top.

Rubbing his hands, Riley said, "What do you mean, sir? It was Ezekiel and his men who attempted manslaughter. You were only practicing self-defense. Don't worry. You can come to the police station to make a report if you wish to cooperate. It's okay even if you don't. You can go your way.

Donald nodded to express his understanding. Then, he shot Riley a look. Riley immediately understood what he meant and stood aside to avoid blocking Donald's path.

After Donald drove off in his car, Ron came over and said, "Captain Hall, I know this guy, Donald, comes from an influential background. However, he lives very far away from us. It won't be easy for him to put us under his care, right?

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 670**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 670-“Ezekiel and the others were beaten up so badly, and yet we let Donald off the hook. I’m afraid that we might not be able to answer to the Brown family if they decide to stir an uproar.”

“Answer to them?” Riley shot a glare at Ron. “We are the police force of Yorksland. We don’t have to answer to anyone other than the headquarters in Yaleview. If the Brown family doesn’t cause trouble this time, I’ll let them off the hook. However, if they dare to stir trouble, we’re going to level the Brown family!”

Level the Brown family?

Ron knew that Riley had gone mad.

They had over thirty police officers at Newcove police station. Even though they were all equipped with guns, they only had sixteen bullets each. Moreover, they dared not shoot at a real target.

However, things were very different with the Brown family.

They had over seventy young and able men alone. Besides, there were also countless women whom the police couldn’t use brute force on.

Though Ron was befuddled by Riley’s newfound confidence, he realized that an inevitable storm was brewing at Newcove police station.

Donald sent Linda to the hospital. The doctor tended to the wound and said that she was fine. A simple bandage around the wound would do.

“Darling, why don’t you take Mom and Dad over to the resort first? I’m going to deal with the matter at Newcove police station first.”

Jennifer shook her head. “I’m not in the mood to relax, not when Mom is in this condition. Why don’t I accompany you there?”

Donald pinched Jennifer’s nose lightly and said, “It’s rare that you get a day off. Don’t waste it. You saw how Captain Hall treated me just now. They won’t do anything to me. You go to the resort first. I’ll follow soon.”

Jennifer was not close to her family in the past, so opportunities like this for the family to go out and have fun together were indeed rare.

Thus, Jennifer truly treasured the time they could spend together.

She was initially worried that something might happen to Donald. However, after what he said, Jennifer contemplated for a moment and uttered, “All right, then. I’m going to take Mom and Dad over to the resort first. Come meet us up as soon as you can.”

Donald gave her a reassuring glance and drove to Newcove police station.

Initially, he wanted to cooperate with Riley and settle the matter.

However, he was greeted by the sight of bull carriages and trishaws crowding the entrance of the police station when he arrived.

There were at least a hundred people at the entrance, each holding a hoe or some farming equipment. It was apparent that they were furious.

The man who led the mob with a sickle in his hand, Kane Brown, shouted at Riley, “Riley Hall! What did my son, Ezekiel, do that you guys keep detaining him? If he’s killed someone, then show me the evidence. If he hasn’t killed anyone, release him right this instant!”

“My son too! Release them!”

In the past, the sight of the crowd would make Riley relent.

However, it was different today.

Ezekiel had bitten off more than he could chew, offending someone like Donald.

Donald Campbell was someone the six senior officers in Yaleview ordered him to take good care of. Despite Newcove police station being a small branch, the city council had sent people over to meet with them on this issue.

The order was clear—they were to report on Donald Campbell to the headquarters, rather than take any matters into their own hands.

Riley knew that the Brown family was done for. Hence, he felt no fear while facing the rioting mob.

“I believe I don’t need to elaborate on the incident of your lackeys stopping a car right in the middle of the road, right? This is not the first time anyway. I’ve already highlighted time and again that this is illegal, and you’re strictly prohibited from throwing scarves at people to extort money out of them. But, did any of you heed my warnings?”