

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 691

Son In Law Madness Chapter 691-Of course, Jennifer understood the points that Donald was trying to make. She was just acting jealous to tease him a little.

“All right, we’ll do as you say. Oh, by the way, Weston told me that the new variety show has aired, and the response has been great. I think he has a new idea and would like to discuss it with you. When will you be contacting him about this?”

Donald glanced at the clock on the wall and saw that it was still fairly early. If I head over to Pollerton TV Station now, I should be able to get it done before we get off work.

With that in mind, he said, “I’ll head over right away. You make sure to keep an eye on Winslow, okay?”

Jennifer flashed him an “OK” sign and motioned at him to get a move on.

Donald drove all the way to Pollerton, only to realize that the entrance of the studio had been surrounded by journalists.

“Excuse me, could you tell me what happened here?” Donald asked.

“The newcomer, Evelyn, made the diva, Ruth, mad on the show, so Ruth threatened to teach her a lesson. How do you not know that?” The journalist then eyed Donald from head to toe as he continued, “Are you not a journalist?”

“No, I’m not.”

The journalist’s eyes lit up when he heard that. He quickly dragged Donald aside and handed him a business card.

“My name is Wilde Gibson. I’m a journalist from Silver Hound Entertainment. What’s your name?”

“Donald Campbell.”

“What are you doing here if you’re not a journalist, Donald? You must be someone important if you’re here at this studio, right? Mind telling me who you really are?”

Wilde sure is a smart one! He shifted his attention toward me the moment he realized the Pollerton TV Station staff wouldn’t let them in. The entertainment industry is all about gaining views by twisting the facts and creating a huge scene.

Donald wasn’t planning on entertaining Wilde at first, but he changed his mind when he recalled Wilde mentioning Ruth earlier. “You were saying something about some diva getting into a fight with Evelyn. How did that happen?”

Realizing that Donald didn't want to reveal his identity, Wilde knew better than to push him any further.

He then whipped out his phone and showed Donald a short clip from the show last night.

Donald understood what happened the moment he saw the clip.

Weston told me a while back that he was coming up with a new reality show. Not only would he invite big shots onto the show, but he would also let newcomers like Evelyn make their debut.

For most reality shows, the topics of discussion were mostly similar. The only difference was the guests being featured on the show. Not wanting to be like the others, Weston would research the topics that the fans were interested in and incorporate them into the show.

For example, Ruth had recently starred in a drama series about food.

She played a beautiful chef who excelled in cooking and, in the final episode, received the ultimate title that was awarded to the best chefs in the world.

Most of the fans were curious about Ruth's cooking skills in real life and asked about it in the comments.

Any other director would only have the guests bring it up casually during the show and have Ruth provide a simple answer.

Weston, however, dedicated a segment of the show for the guests to whip up their best dish.

They would keep it a secret from the other guests and have strangers as well as their fans review their dish.

After that, the guests would try out and review each other's dishes as well.

If Ruth's cooking was truly amazing, then a segment like this would benefit her greatly.

However, Ruth's dish received bad reviews from everyone on the show despite her claiming to be a good cook. Some of the fans even suspected that the director deliberately set up a dish that tasted horrible in order to make the other guests look good.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 692-Naturally, Ruth was not happy with the impact it had on her reputation.

Her mood was horrible as a result of that cooking segment on the show, and Weston made things worse by having them cook with a partner in the second segment.

Evelyn, who ranked first in the previous segment, was paired with Ruth, who ranked last.

The rules remained the same whereby the team with the most delicious dish would score the highest.

As Evelyn was a pure-hearted young girl, she wanted to win the contest and was very focused when preparing the dish.

The contrast between them ended up making Ruth appear arrogant and ignorant.

As the number of conflicts they had continued to increase throughout the segment, Ruth finally exploded when it was time to serve up their dish as Evelyn had Ruth bring it out.

“So, Ruth accidentally burned herself on the hand when serving up the dish, but she blames it on Evelyn and threatened her on the show?”

“That’s what happened live on camera yesterday, and Ruth came over today to confront her about it. Naturally, we journalists can’t afford to miss out on something like this,” Wilde replied with a smile.

Donald was speechless when he heard that.

This is clearly a disaster! Why did Weston tell Jennifer that this show was a huge success? He really needs to stop hiding the bad news like this. While Ruth may be a nobody to me, I still want to resolve this through legitimate means if possible. After all, we’re both rather famous individuals to the public. If I make her disappear immediately after she has gotten into a conflict with Evelyn, then it won’t be long before people start focusing on Evelyn and me.

With that in mind, Donald asked, “I have a way to get you inside, but you will have to cooperate with me for the foreseeable future. What do you say?”

Wilde was willing to answer all of Donald’s questions precisely because he had a feeling Donald was not a nobody.

Hence, his eyes lit up with excitement when he heard what Donald said.

“How are we going to do this?” Wilde asked.

Donald then leaned in close and whispered something into Wilde's ear.

"Sure thing! I'll do exactly that!" Wilde replied with a nod.

Having discussed their plan, Donald led Wilde into the studio through another entrance.

As the staff at the studio knew who Donald was, they didn't stop him when they saw him bringing someone in.

They didn't even bat an eye even though the person he brought in was a journalist.

Donald was their biggest sponsor, so he could even go as far as hosting a last-minute press conference if he felt like it.

The two heard a woman shouting in a shrill voice the moment they got close to the set.

"I agreed to make an appearance on your reality show because I liked it and wanted to help boost its popularity! How could you guys embarrass me like that? Is that how you want to promote the newbie? Huh?"

As Donald and Wilde looked through the gap between two lamps, they saw Ruth standing in the middle of the set while Evelyn and Zoey knelt on the floor. They were sobbing with their heads held low.

Ruth's two bodyguards had Weston restrained and forced him to watch as she slapped Evelyn and Zoey repeatedly.

It was the first time Wilde had witnessed such a violent scene with his own eyes.

What the... Ruth has always been gentle and graceful in front of the media! I can't believe she'd slap them around like this!

Wilde quickly switched on the video recorder on his phone and had Donald hold it for him. He then took pictures of Ruth hitting Evelyn and Zoey using the camera hanging from his neck.

"Ms. Chearne, our show would never target anyone in particular. We only added the cooking segments because your fans wanted to see you cook. We had Evelyn partner up with you in the end, didn't we?"

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 693-Sure enough, Ruth became even angrier when she heard Weston say that.

She then walked up to him and brushed her long bangs aside as she asked, “Are you saying that I should be thanking you, then?”

“There’s no need for you to thank me. I just want you to stop thinking that we’re targeting you or anything,” Weston replied with a frown.

“Oh? Are you saying that I’m targeting myself now?” Ruth asked as she grabbed Weston’s phone and looked herself up on the internet.

“Take a look at this yourself! Topics like ‘Ruth doesn’t know how to cook’ are trending all over the internet! Is this what you wanted to see as a director, huh?” Ruth asked while slapping Weston across the face.

The fact that a red handprint instantly formed on Weston’s face showed just how hard Ruth had slapped him.

Having quelled her anger after beating them up, Ruth took a towel over from her assistant, Stephanie Janowski, and wiped her hands with it. “According to our contract, I still have to make one more appearance on your reality show. This time, you will do everything my way. Is that understood?”

Weston simply clenched his teeth and remained silent.

Being a director, it was his job to handle the content and direction of the reality show.

Therefore, Ruth’s request was no different from taking over his job.

Of course, Ruth knew that her request was a little overboard. She figured Weston wouldn’t be able to give her an answer yet. In order to give Weston some time to consider it, Ruth left with her team immediately after stating her request.

Weston quickly stepped forward to help Zoey and Evelyn to their feet after Ruth was gone.

To his surprise, Zoey shoved Weston aside and slapped Evelyn across the face.

“What are you doing, Zoey? Why would you hit Evelyn?” Weston exclaimed in confusion.

He knew that Zoey and Evelyn were both celebrities under Dragon Fide Corporation, so he assumed they were on the same side even though they weren’t on good terms with each other.

As such, he grew confused when he saw Zoey hitting Evelyn like that.

Zoey got up on her feet and dusted herself off as she replied, "I'm sick and tired of getting dragged into your messes. You're a director, and yet, you don't even know how to show famous celebrities basic respect! We're talking about Ruth Chearne, the freaking diva! She could date any wealthy young man and have him destroy Pollerton TV Station like it's nothing! And you, Evelyn, are even worse than that. So what if you're good at cooking? Do you think it's going to make you any more popular than Ruth? You two are complete morons, and I'm done with the both of you!"

Zoey had always acted like an obedient girl in front of everyone, but she revealed her true colors after being slapped by Ruth.

That was when Donald stepped out from behind the lamps in the studio.

Zoey froze in shock and panicked a little when she saw Donald, but she quickly regained her composure and stared him right in the eye as though she were challenging him.

"You want to leave?" Donald asked calmly.

"Yeah, that's right! I'm done working under you! It's way too stressful! You're not even a proper manager! You—"

Zoey was about to continue rambling on, but Donald cut her off by motioning for her to stop talking.

"Sure, you can leave if you want. According to the contract you signed with us, all you have to do is pay us three hundred thousand as compensation."

The look on Zoey's face turned gloomy the moment she heard that.

"Don't you go overboard, Donald! I've been humiliated multiple times just to continue working under you! How dare you ask me to pay three hundred thousand?"

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 694-Donald stared at the red handprint on Zoey's face in disdain as he said, "Are you saying that I can't get the three hundred thousand just because you received a few slaps? You think too highly of yourself. Your face is not worth that much money."

Donald's words shattered Zoey's heart. Through clenched teeth, she replied, "Fine. It's just three hundred thousand, right? I'll make you regret doing this!"

With that, she turned and left the studio.

After Zoey left, Donald shifted his gaze to Evelyn, who was still kneeling on the ground.

“What about you? Are you able to hold on any longer?”

Many people thought fame and fortune could easily be attained in the entertainment industry. However, in reality, the cruelty and hard work behind the scenes were often overlooked.

Evelyn was different from other girls that entered the entertainment industry. She had signed on to become an artist at Dragon Fide Corporation to earn money for her mother’s medical fees.

Hence, when Donald asked if she could continue staying in that position, she looked up and forced a smile on her face. “I’m fine, Mr. Campbell. I’ll do anything as long as the company still wants me.”

Evelyn’s answer touched Donald and Weston.

Regardless, Evelyn was persistent and had not forgotten her goal in doing all these.

“It’s good that you can continue. However, you should go home and take a shower. We’ll let you know when we have a new arrangement.”

“Yes, Mr. Campbell.”

Evelyn wiped her tears as she left.

After that, only Donald and Weston were left in the studio.

“My apologies, Mr. Campbell. I didn’t think that things would turn out this way.”

“How are the viewership ratings?” Donald asked, placing a cigarette between his lips.

Weston was taken aback momentarily. He did not understand what Donald meant.

“Didn’t you tell Ms. Wilson that the reality show’s viewership ratings are satisfactory? That’s why she had me come over to check.”

Weston was at a loss. He hurried to explain, “I didn’t expect Ruth to respond like that after the show’s broadcast. The first thing I noticed was the viewership ratings. Hence I gave Ms. Wilson a call. However, now...”

I think it’s more important for us to focus on Ruth going crazy than viewership ratings at the moment, right?

However, it seemed as if Donald could not understand the implied meaning behind Weston’s words as he continued, “So how are the viewership ratings?”

Weston hesitated momentarily before answering, “As our variety show was broadcasted live, the viewership ratings on the day was only fifty-two percent. However, since the topic of Ruth being unable to cook trended, our show’s viewership rate rose to sixty-nine percent.”

It was definitely eye-catching for a local variety show to have its viewership rating rise to sixty-nine percent, regardless of how people compared it.

Donald nodded. He finally understood why Weston had called Jennifer immediately to report the good news.

With such terrifyingly high ratings, the only thing left for Evelyn to become a trending topic would be the right opportunity.

“It looks like I wasn’t wrong about you. Continue to do a good job. As long as you can support and make Evelyn popular, our company won’t mistreat you.”

Donald’s words made Weston unable to differentiate whether the former was complimenting or scolding him.

“Mr. Campbell, Ruth wants us to film the next episode according to her script. If the team agrees to do it, I’m afraid I won’t be able to support Evelyn anymore.”

Weston had been in the industry for a long time. Hence, he could vaguely guess the script Ruth would provide.

Since Evelyn was good at cooking, Ruth would want to avoid any content that required cooking. Instead, she would want Weston to incorporate activities that she herself was good at. Then, she would have them set some rules that would benefit her, perhaps even expecting them to let her know the answers to the mini-games beforehand to show that she had high EQ and IQ.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 695-Fans nowadays fell for schemes that would make their favorite artists seem better than others.

Ruth’s image would take a one-eighty soon as long as the show aired as per her script.

By then, she would only have to hire some ghostwriters to explain why she had lost her composure from the previous episode to push down that trending topic.

Donald said to Weston, “If Ruth is going to provide a script for you, then you only need to play along with her. You must let her achieve the effect she desires. Do you understand what I’m saying?”

Weston was confused.

Is Donald preparing to abandon Evelyn and ingratiate himself with Ruth?

However, as a powerless variety show director, Weston could only obey Donald's command.

Donald arrived at the studio early next morning.

"Hey! What are you doing?"

Just as Donald walked into the studio with breakfast in hand, he was stopped by a staff member.

He stared at the person before him in confusion. "How come I've never seen you before?"

The staff was displeased when he heard Donald's question. "I've never seen you before either. This is the TV station's studio. Who let you in here? Get out now."

Donald took his work ID from his pocket and showed it to the staff member.

The staff's expression turned disdainful when he noticed the name on the ID. "And here I thought you were someone important. Turns out you're just Evelyn's useless manager."

"And you are?" Donald asked.

The staff member took his work ID and waved it before Donald. He said proudly, "My name is Travis Wellerman. I'm the assistant director that Ruth hired. I don't care how much Dragon Fide Corporation funded this show, but every decision made here is up to Ruth now. Do you understand?"

Wow. He's arrogant despite knowing that Dragon Fide Corporation is funding this show.

Donald finally knew what an utterly shameless person was like.

However, he had no intention of getting into a fight with a small fry like Travis.

He calmly said, "Don't worry. I'm just here to observe. I won't cause you any trouble."

Travis did not pick any faults with Donald any longer when he noticed that the latter was sensible enough to avoid causing a scene.

After Travis left, Donald went to a corner of the studio to look for a seat. He crossed his legs and scrolled through his phone while eating.

Ruth had just finished doing her makeup. She met Donald when she walked out of the makeup room.

Her brows knitted into a frown as she said, “Who is that? Why do we have such an idle person in our studio?”

Travis hurried over to explain, “Ruth, that’s Evelyn’s manager, Donald Campbell. He’s from Dragon Fide Corporation. He and I talked briefly, and he promised not to cause a scene. He’s just here to waste time.”

Hearing that, Ruth snickered. “No wonder that b*tch Evelyn doesn’t understand any rules when she’s in the show. How will there be good newcomers in the industry if they have such a laidback manager? The standards of our industry are getting lower and lower. It seems like anyone can become a part-timer now.”

Ruth did not take Donald seriously after she grumbled about him. Instead, she got onto the stage and started rehearsals.

Whether he was from Dragon Fide Corporation or Evelyn’s manager, it did not matter to her.

After all, her reputation as the diva was not for nothing.

Many of the young men from the Ten Prestigious Families jumped at the chance to have dinner with Ruth after knowing she was in Pollerton.

Dragon Fide Corporation is just a nobody. Can they even be compared to the Ten Prestigious Families?

After two rounds of rehearsals, it was finally time for the show’s official broadcast.

It was similar to what Weston imagined. The first activity of the variety show was no longer cooking.

Instead, it was a topic Ruth was good at—luxury items.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 696-As a diva, Ruth had been to many luxury stores worldwide. She knew the trends of high-end luxury brands like the back of her hand.

During the show’s recording, Ruth did most of the speaking. Occasionally, she would make a joke or two to show that she had high EQ.

Comparatively, Evelyn was like a fish out of water during the whole recording.

After all, she was only a newcomer and had spent most of her time training at Dragon Fide Corporation.

Evelyn had never even familiarized herself with a coat worth thousands, let alone luxury items.

Hence, the initially smooth-sailing show would suddenly pause whenever Ruth cued Evelyn, leaving the audience with an awkward and uncomfortable atmosphere.

That was exactly what Ruth was aiming for.

After the recording ended, Ruth did not even remove her makeup before sitting on a chair and scrolling through her phone to check the trending topics.

Sure enough, the ghostwriters she had hired online were doing their jobs well.

The top three trending topics were “The Diva’s Outfit Recommendations,” “Clumsy Evelyn,” and “The Diva With High IQ And EQ.”

The professional ghostwriters kept editing clips of the video footage from the live broadcast.

They edited Ruth’s most beautiful shots, clips of her explaining things, followed by comparing them with Evelyn’s inability to answer Ruth’s questions.

As soon as such malicious clips were published, the people who did not watch the whole show were immediately disgusted with Evelyn.

Tons of unsightly vocabulary appeared in the comments. Someone even commented that they wanted to attack Evelyn and force her out of the entertainment industry.

Ruth could hardly contain her happiness as she laughed at those hurtful comments.

“Not bad. Travis, you handled public relations well at the last minute. I’ll get Yulianna to transfer you a bonus later.”

Travis, who stood beside her, quickly buttered up to her.

“Oh, Ruth. You flatter me too much. You’re the outstanding one. We didn’t even do much. We only showed your true side to the audience. In my opinion, Weston is the one who is not suitable to become a director. That’s why he filmed you to be such a maniac.”

Travis was still throwing compliments at Ruth when Donald brought Evelyn over.

Evelyn had seen the comments beneath the trending topics.

Although oblivious to what was happening, she still felt attacked and hurt when she read the unsightly critiques and curses in the comment section.

She could not understand why Donald took her to see Ruth despite her feeling disheartened.

“What’s up? Are you going to apologize now?”

Ruth crossed her arms and leaned back into the chair. She looked like an arrogant queen as she stared at Evelyn. “Newcomers should act like newcomers. You must be respectful to us seniors. You should be grateful that I have a good temper and won’t hold a grudge against someone like you. Otherwise, you would’ve had to leave this industry if it were someone else.”

Evelyn clutched her skirt tightly as she tried to suppress her sadness. She bit her lip and stayed silent.

She always thought she had done nothing wrong, nor did she disrespect anyone.

Hence, Evelyn was confused about how things could progress to the current state.

“What are you waiting for? Thank the diva,” Donald said calmly.

“Thank me?” Ruth was taken aback momentarily before she regained her composure. As if understanding what Donald had said, she replied, “Teaching juniors is what us seniors should do. You don’t need to thank me.”

“Oh, you must be mistaken. I meant to thank you for doing your best to blacklist Evelyn and improve your own reputation. If you hadn’t done such a thing, I have no idea how many years I would have had to spend on Evelyn so she could debut.”

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 697-Ruth narrowed her eyes as she stared at Donald.

Although I did do such a thing, it’s not like I can admit to it out in the open. Does Donald not know this? With that brain of his, how did he become Evelyn’s manager?

“Campbell, what are you trying to say?”

“Whatever the words imply.” Donald’s lips curved into a grin as he continued, “If there were no comparisons, then there would be no differences. Don’t you think so?”

As soon as he finished, Ruth’s assistant, Stephanie, who had been scrolling through her phone, suddenly gasped in shock.

“Ruth, look! Look at the trending topics!”

Ruth frowned. “What are you yelling for? What’s wrong with the trending topics?”

Stephanie looked like she was about to cry. “The trending topics changed.”

Ruth quickly snatched the phone from Stephanie.

The trending topics had indeed changed.

The Big Shot Diva Forced People To Kneel! She Also Slapped A Newcomer And A Director!

She Made Her People Write A Script For Her. A Reality Show Turns Into A Show Indeed!

She Hired Numerous Ghostwriters. So That’s How Her Persona Of A Person With High EQ Was Built!

Silvera’s top three trending topics were related to Ruth. However, none of them reported good news.

Ruth trembled as she tapped on one of the videos.

It was a video of her slapping Evelyn and Weston at the studio yesterday.

In other words, a reporter had mingled his way into the studio and secretly taken that video.

Ruth felt her head spin while her face turned as pale as a sheet.

“Quick! Pay someone to take down the trending topics! It doesn’t matter how much money it takes! Just get them to take the topics down!”

Ruth fainted as soon as those words left her mouth. Her bodyguards hurried toward her and clumsily brought her to the infirmary.

However, everyone knew those trending topics were impossible to remove.

Even if they did pay money to Silver Hound Entertainment to take the topics down, other platforms would still spread the news.

Ruth’s reputation as the diva was utterly ruined.

Weston and Evelyn stared at Donald in shock.

“Mr. Campbell, did you plan all these?”

Donald grinned and replied, “Ruth wanted to create an image for herself, no? I wanted you to play along with her for this exact moment. She flew to the top easily, but I’ll make her fall tragically.”

Weston’s impression of Donald suddenly changed.

At the start, he thought that Donald was a straightforward person.

He could achieve many of his ideas and ambitions if he were to work with someone like Donald.

However, Weston now realized that Donald was actually quite a cunning person.

Without using any of his connections and only relying on a video, Donald could make a famous diva fall from the pedestal she had been on, never able to make a comeback.

“Mr. Campbell, what content should we prepare for the next episode of the show?”

Weston suddenly felt confident with a big shot like Donald overseeing the show.

It did not matter whether he had to face an emperor or a diva. He only needed to fulfill his responsibilities well.

“Let’s proceed with the next episode as per discussed previously. I believe Ruth will be busy for the time being.”

Donald encouraged Weston and Evelyn to do their best for the next episode before he left the studio and went to a nearby cafe.

Wilde had on a pair of sunglasses as he sat in the cafe. He waved toward Donald when he saw the latter enter. Just as Donald sat down, Wilde immediately took out an envelope from his bag and handed it over to Donald.

“Mr. Campbell, thanks to you, I’ve struck gold.”

Donald peeked at the thickness of the envelope. He knew there were at least twenty thousand in it.

It looks like Wilde made a lot of money from this scandalous news.

“You don’t need to give me money. I’m not short of it.”

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 698-**Intelligence Network**

Donald held the coffee mug to his lips and took a sip before calmly saying to Wilde, "Indeed, you did well this time. Are you interested in continuing to partner with me?"

"Of course!" Wilde answered excitedly, "I've been a journalist for almost ten years and have lots of friends in this industry. Don't worry. As long as you can provide me with scandals, I can take it and spread it no matter what."

Wilde was confident as he grinned smugly.

The corners of Donald's lips curved into a grin. "All right, then. Go back and wait for my news. Oh, and take this envelope with you."

Seeing that Donald did not want the money, Wilde immediately realized he could have found the right backer.

After Wilde left, a waiter approached Donald and said respectfully, "Mr. Campbell, our boss would like to meet you."

"Your boss?" Donald asked in confusion. "I don't think I'm acquainted with your boss."

"You'll know when you meet her, Mr. Campbell."

It was broad daylight, so Donald was not afraid of being attacked.

He followed the waiter to a private room. Pushing the door open, he entered and discovered that the boss the waiter had mentioned was none other than Mila.

"Why are you here?" Donald asked in surprise.

"I acquired this cafe to meet with you more conveniently."

Mila talked about acquiring the cafe as if it was a small matter. After all, she was the heir to the Zurlo family. She was not short of money.

Donald held the coffee mug to his lips and took a sip before calmly saying to Wilde, "Indeed, you did well this time. Are you interested in continuing to partner with me?"

"Why did you ask me to meet you here?"

"The Ten Prestigious Families are making a move."

Mila took out a thick file and handed it to Donald.

He flipped open the file, furrowing his brows as he glanced through the documents.

It was an intelligence project led by the Youngblood family. Their goal was to build a vast intelligence network in Pollerton.

All of the Ten Prestigious Families would be involved with the intelligence network. One of their aims included spying on and gathering information on the families' targets to kill them.

Donald and Jennifer were among those targets.

"Their main goal is to confirm whether Lord Campbell is in Pollerton. However, Jennifer being saved by a mysterious stranger numerous times has also aroused their suspicions. Hence, she will also be one of the main targets of this project."

To avoid the Ten Prestigious Families from hindering each other, the next step for the project would only be announced once the previous stage was completed.

More importantly, if the Zurlo family were to participate in the project, they would have to invest a significant amount of funds and manpower.

In other words, the project was an agreement of alliance.

"Join the project," Donald said indifferently. "We'll only know their next step if you become one of them."

"Why did you ask me to join you here?"

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"Join the project," Donald said indifferently. "We'll only know their next step if you become one of them."

"I'm worried my family won't provide me much resources and manpower."

Donald glanced at Mila and said, "You don't have to worry about that. I'll figure it out for you. I heard the Zurlo family wants to collaborate with Tangent Group?"

Mila was taken aback momentarily before she nodded.

Of the Ten Prestigious Families, the Zurlo family's power and influence were relatively weak.

As the country's leading real estate company, Tangent Group had always been treated as the god of wealth by the Zurlo family.

If the Zurlo family and Tangent Group could form a collaboration, then the Zurlo family's power would be doubled.

"Go to this place tomorrow. There'll be someone waiting there for you."

Donald took a name card from his pocket and gave it to Mila.

There wasn't any fancy design on the name card. Only a name and phone number were printed on the card, along with an address at the back.

Sandriel Haddock?

Confusion flashed across Mila's eyes as she stared at the name printed on the card.

As Tangent Group also had a few businesses in Pollerton, Mila often thought of contacting the people of Tangent Group.

However, it was a pity that Tangent Group was a monolithic company. Even if the other prestigious families wanted to collaborate with the company, they would not bat an eye, much less to say the Zurlo family.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 699- **Leave The Entertainment Industry**

Mila had heard of Sandriel before Donald handed his name card to her.

He was in charge of the business department at Tangent Group in Pollerton.

I can't believe Donald has his name card. Just what kind of background does Donald have?

"Is it fine if I just contact him?" Mila asked as uncertainty flooded her. "To join the project, I must invest thirty million beforehand. I'd also need to use the family's guards. My family won't give me all these resources if I fail to secure a collaboration with Tangent Group."

"Don't doubt me."

Donald's gaze was fixated on Mila, causing her to feel anxious.

"You're a beautiful and smart woman. You should know what to do."

With that, he got up and left the private room, leaving Mila to decide.

Donald had just left the cafe when he received a call from Jennifer.

"Hello, Darling. What's up?"

"Ruth, the diva, is here. She's kicking up a fuss and demanding that we terminate our contract with Pollerton TV Station. You should hurry back."

With that, Donald hung up the phone and returned to the company.

He had thought of the possibility that Ruth would come to take revenge on Weston.

However, he did not expect she would do it by going straight to Pollerton TV Station's backer to file a complaint. Who in the world gave her the confidence to do that?

Mila had heard of Sandriel before Donald handed his name card to her.

Donald had just arrived at the company when he saw Jane waiting at the entrance.

"Mr. Campbell, Ms. Wilson is waiting for you in the conference room."

He pushed open the doors and entered the aforementioned room.

Aside from Ruth and her assistant, Donald noticed another man in a white suit inside the conference room.

The man looked to be in his early twenties. He had slicked-backed hair and wore branded items from head to toe. Where did this scion come from?

Ruth had been very arrogant when she was at the studio. However, at that moment, she pretended to be pitiful in front of the young man. It made her look like a weak woman.

Upon seeing Donald enter the conference room, Ruth was stunned. She quickly returned to her senses and viciously said, "Mr. Quantrill, that's him. He also bullied me at the studio today."

The young man looked up and shot a disdainful look at Donald. "Is that so? Let's take him then."

Just as the words left the young man's mouth, the bodyguards standing beside him prepared to make a move.

Immediately realizing how the situation was going downhill, Jennifer smacked the table and said, "Zordan, this is Dragon Fide Corporation, not Quantrill Group. You have no right to capture people on my territory."

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Lara stepped forward and stood in front of Donald. If Zordan's bodyguards dared to make a move on Donald, Lara would make sure they regretted their actions.

Zordan cracked his neck and replied calmly, "Ms. Wilson, I know Dragon Fide Corporation is training new talents to become brand ambassadors. However, I've seen Evelyn. She doesn't have a nice figure or a good aura. It'll only be a waste of resources for you to train her."

He gripped Ruth's chin before continuing, "However, Ruth is another story. She's a world-renowned diva. Whether it be her image or connections, a newcomer like Evelyn can never compare to her. As long as you obey me, I'll let Ruth become the brand ambassador for Dragon Fide Corporation."

Jennifer was about to reject his offer when Donald cut in. He held a cigarette to his lips and asked, "Is that so? How about you tell us what you would like us to do?"

Zordan patted Ruth's back and gestured for her to speak.

Thinking Donald was finally giving in, Ruth looked at him smugly before she said, "Weren't you very arrogant this morning? You even thanked me. I'm sure you didn't expect to fall into my hands. My condition is simple. I want you to ruin Evelyn's reputation and make her leave the entertainment industry forever."

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 700

Son In Law Madness Chapter 700-Beat Him To Death

"Weston likes to shoot weird stuff, right? Great. I'll send him to Alendor to shoot documentaries about tribal chiefs and make him stay there for ten years," Ruth said with a cold smile. "And you. If you drop to your knees and lick my leather shoes now, I won't hold it against you for what happened before."

Ruth was indeed petty-minded.

None of the conditions she mentioned could solve her current predicament. Those conditions served no real purpose besides allowing her to vent her anger.

What was even more ridiculous was Ruth thought Donald was just an ordinary celebrity manager and wanted him to lick her shoes.

Jennifer could not help but speak up before Donald could respond to her remark. "Ms. Chearne, do I need to remind you again that you are currently in the conference room of

Dragon Fide Corporation, not Quantrill Group? And Donald is an employee of our corporation. Even if he did make any mistakes in the past, it is our responsibility to handle them internally. You are not in any position to give any orders.”

After Jennifer rebutted her, Ruth immediately put on a pitiful look. “Mr. Zordan, did you hear what she just said?”

After several nudges from Ruth, Zordan finally responded, “You should consider yourself lucky that I even bothered to meet you in person, Jennifer. Don’t act like you’re some big shot. Dragon Fide Corporation is nothing compared to Quantrill Group. I could destroy your corporation in an instant. Do you understand that? You have two options. Either comply with Ruth’s demands or be prepared to face the music. If you choose the latter, the entire Dragon Fide Corporation will suffer for protecting Donald. Make your choice.”

“Weston likes to shoot weird stuff, right? Great. I’ll send him to Alendor to shoot documentaries about tribal chiefs and make him stay there for ten years,” Ruth said with a cold short. “And you. If you drop to your knees and lick my leather shoes now, I won’t hold it against you for what happened before.”

Although the Quantrills were not among the Ten Prestigious Families, Zordan spoke with more arrogance than them.

Zordan’s arrogance was not due to his lack of intelligence but rather because the Quantrill family had earned the right to speak with such confidence here in Pollerton.

As a prominent local family, the Quantrills’ power lay not in their financial assets but also their extensive network of personal relationships.

Quantrill Group held significant influence over resources such as building materials, land, and labor. Thus, Dragon Fide Corporation would have no choice but to collaborate with Quantrill Group if they wanted to move forward with the Dragon Fide Villa project.

That was why Zordan dared to be so presumptuous in front of Jennifer.

Jennifer was so furious that she was at a loss for words.

Right then, Donald took a few steps forward and stood in front of them.

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Right then, Donald took a few steps forward and stood in front of them.

Zordan looked at Donald condescendingly, thinking he had given in to the pressure.

Ruth even crossed her legs, lifted her red leather shoes, and took out her phone to capture the moment.

"What else can I say? I'm impressed," Donald said.

"Impressed?" Ruth froze for a moment as she did not understand what he was saying. "What are you impressed with?"

Donald responded, "You were rushed to the hospital a few hours ago after fainting, but now you seem to be full of energy. I can't tell if you're weak or strong."

Ruth's face darkened. "What's your point?"

"I wonder if you'll recover so quickly if I beat you up and send you to the hospital again." A tight slap landed on Ruth's cheek as soon as Donald finished speaking.

The crisp sound of the slap stunned everyone in the conference room.

Zordan's bodyguards were caught off guard and failed to react in time. What just happened? How dare he do that in front of us? What an arrogant lad!

"What are you waiting for? Beat him to death!" Witnessing his partner being slapped in front of him, Zordan was consumed with anger.

In Pollerton, he was always the one who would beat someone up. It was unheard of for someone to beat up another person in front of him!