

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 711

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However, he did not foresee the Youngblood family targeting Dragon Fide Villa immediately upon arrival.

Could the Youngblood family know something?

“Ah, so you do know fear?” Helen asked with a smile upon noticing the shift in Donald’s expression. “I have come under orders to find out who the expert hidden in Pollerton is, and I’m surprised to find out it’s you. You must be the one who sabotaged our safehouses. Who are you to Jennifer Wilson?”

Does Helen not know who I am?

Donald was nonplussed.

If they have set their sights on Dragon Fide Villa, they must know who I am, as I’m its founder. How does she only know Jennifer but not me?

“Besides you, who else from the Youngblood family is here?”

A Penta Stella Warrior may be deemed powerful to other families, but they were only pawns within the Youngblood family.

Helen was about to speak when Donald took several quick steps back as if noticing something.

A cloud of pink smoke erupted beneath Helen’s feet. She was about to escape with the help of the distraction when Donald picked up a steel bar from the ground and hurled it toward her.

He was confident his strike would have stabbed Helen in the thigh and robbed her of her mobility.

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To his astonishment, he heard a bang through the smog as if something had blocked it. The steel bar fell to the ground.

Squinting, Donald detected two figures flanking Helen when the smoke cleared.

The two newcomers were clad in a white robe and a black robe, respectively.

One of them held the Staff of Despair while the other held the Soul Chain.

At first glance, they looked like twin Grim Reapers.

To Donald's surprise, these two were also of Mortal Realm.

In other words, they are experts dispatched to Pollerton by the Youngblood family.

"Weren't you supposed to cause trouble for Jennifer, Helen? How are you so inept as to fail to handle such a trivial matter?"

“Shut up,” Helen retorted through gritted teeth. “Can’t you see that this fellow is also a Mortal Realm expert? I suspect he’s the one who did away with our safe houses and also the person backing Jennifer.”

At those words, the pair turned their gazes to Donald in unison.

“He’s a Mortal Realm expert?”

They regarded him with looks of disdain.

Previous Mortal Realm experts they had encountered exuded auras of Grandmasters.

He looks like a poor farmer. How could somebody like him be a Mortal Realm expert?

“Don’t underestimate him. He’s skilled in object manipulation, and his strength far exceeds my own.”

The pair became warier at her words.

“What’s your name, kid? When you get to hell, tell them that I, Connor Youngblood, was the one who sent you.”

“Remember my name, kid. I am Chandler Youngblood.”

Connor and Chandler. These names are easy enough to remember.

“How unfortunate that the Youngblood family has descended into such a state,” Donald lamented. “All they have left to send forth are a bunch of clowns. Do you think you can kill as you please just because you are dressed like the Grim Reaper?”

Connor sneered. “You will find out soon enough whether or not I am capable of taking your life. Hurry up and tell me your name.”

“You want to know who I am? Well, I don’t suppose there’s any harm in telling you. My name is Donald Campbell.”

“Donald Campbell?” The trio froze in surprise upon hearing his name.

Helen started as if she had thought of something. “Are you the abandoned child of the Campbell clan? Impossible! How could you possess the strength of a Mortal Realm expert if you were Donald Campbell?”

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 712

Son In Law Madness Chapter 712-Everyone knows Donald is the outcast of the Campbell family, and he’s a piece of trash. However, if Donald was actually a Mortal

Realm expert instead of a piece of trash, it's understandable how he could destroy the Youngblood family's safe house to save Jennifer. Helen felt as though she had just discovered a secret, and she said to the brothers in a deep voice, "I must return immediately to tell Mr. Yuvich about this. I need you guys to either stall him or capture him alive!"

After saying that, Helen quickly turned around and left.

With just a few leaps, she disappeared from Donald's field of vision.

Connor was surprised to see Donald standing still because he thought the latter would stop Helen from leaving. Why does it seem like Donald isn't bothered by the fact that Helen is about to expose his identity?

"Connor, this fellow is acting weird," Chandler remarked. Donald's reaction also baffled him.

"It doesn't matter what's on his mind. As long as we can capture him, Helen will be safe," Connor responded.

As soon as Connor finished his sentence, Donald whipped out his phone and set a timer for three minutes.

Upon seeing that, Connor and Chandler were stumped. What's going on?

After setting the time, Donald put his phone aside and stretched his wrists. "Come on, let's fight. Let's make this quick and use your best moves on me. We shall try to end this within three minutes."

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Does he think he can get rid of us within three minutes? How arrogant! Connor sneered, "Donald, I know you're a Mortal Realm expert, but don't underestimate us. We've already killed three Mortal Realm experts."

Donald shot Connor an annoyed look and said, "You talk too much. If you guys aren't making your moves, I'll start attacking first."

Connor didn't think Donald posed a threat, so he didn't mind letting Donald make the first move.

In the next second, however, Donald vanished before their eyes, leaving only an afterimage behind.

"Watch out, Connor!" Chandler's senses were sharper, so almost instantaneously after Donald vanished, Chandler was already swinging his Staff of Despair toward something behind Connor.

Donald was struck by Staff of Despair. Although he had used his dagger to block the staff, the staff still produced a deafening screeching sound. It's an attack on the mind!

During the split second when Donald was distracted, Connor tossed his chain at the former and bound him tight.

Needless to say, that chain wasn't an ordinary weapon. While it was wrapped around Donald, spikes suddenly appeared on the chain, piercing Donald's skin. No wonder these two were able to team up and defeat the other Mortal Realm experts. Not only do they have extraordinary weapons, but they are also so in sync. It's only natural that they have impressive combat prowess.

"How's that, Donald? Now, do you know how powerful we are?" Connor questioned smugly. "Now that you're bound by my Soul Chain, you should just stop struggling. That way, you'll suffer less."

All of a sudden, Donald felt a tingling sensation in his waist and realized that the spikes on the chain were poisonous. If they use this on someone else, that person will definitely lose their combat ability after getting mentally assaulted by the Staff of Despair. Unfortunately for them, they're dealing with me.

"Is this all? I've overestimated you guys." Donald sighed and added, "It seems like the Youngblood family is doomed."

With that, Donald swung his left fist and shattered the Staff of Despair as if it were a lollipop.

Before the brothers could react, Donald grabbed and yanked the chain with both his hands.

Soul Chain, which was supposedly indestructible, was torn apart by Donald as if it were made of paper.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 713

Son In Law Madness Chapter 713-What the f*ck? What kind of ability is this? Is Donald's capability really in the Mortal Realm? The brothers were stunned by Donald's capability, and as they swiftly retreated, they finally realized just how formidable their enemy was.

"What's the matter? You guys look surprised." Donald then continued disdainfully, "I'm indeed in Mortal Realm, but I'm in the divine stage of Mortal Realm. Who do you think you are? You guys aren't capable of fighting me."

Divine stage of Mortal Realm? The brothers fell silent after hearing what Donald said.

As a matter of fact, Donald had been concealing his aura.

If Helen hadn't told them Donald was capable of object manipulation, the brothers wouldn't have treated Donald as a Mortal Realm expert.

Therefore, they were surprised to find out that Donald was not just a Mortal Realm expert and was actually in the divine stage of Mortal Realm.

"Connor, let's pull that move," Chandler suggested. We've already lost our most powerful weapons, and Donald is clearly in a different league. We should just do whatever we can and hope for the best.

"Okay. Let's go all out!"

The moment Connor finished his sentence, the brothers simultaneously pressed their palms together. After that, they both whipped out a dagger and made a cut on their necks.

A human's neck was the most vulnerable part of the body. Although the brothers had avoided cutting their own carotid arteries, it was still a ghastly sight when the blood came gushing out.

Within seconds, a pool of blood formed on the ground.

Not long after, a scary-looking blood beast appeared before Donald's eyes.

That blood beast resembled a lionet.

Despite its juvenile manner, its gaze and demeanor were already majestic and domineering.

Seeing that the blood beast was formed, the brothers quickly tapped on their acupoints to stop the bleeding.

At that moment, the brothers had gone pale and looked incredibly feeble.

"So you guys took that long to summon this puny creature?" Donald mocked and reached out his right hand to perform a grabbing motion at the ground.

After he did that, the gravel on the ground rotated and formed a warrior holding a spear and a shield.

It was an act of object manipulation.

Connor and Chandler felt bitter when they saw that. We almost bled ourselves to death just to summon a blood beast. However, Donald summoned a warrior made of rocks just by moving his hand. That shows how much stronger he is compared to us.

"Kill him, blood beast!" Connor demanded.

The blood beast then roared and dashed toward Donald.

As it ran, its body expanded, and it transformed into a full-grown lion.

Just moments ago, the blood beast was shorter than the warrior summoned by Donald. However, it became twice the size of the warrior after it ran for a few steps.

Once it was in range, the blood beast leaped into the air and launched its attack.

While it soared in the air, a bloody mist surrounded it, making it look like a malicious demon that was ready to crush Donald and his warrior.

In response, the warrior raised its head and glanced at the blood beast before throwing the spear at it.

The spear went through the blood beast's body and didn't damage it one bit.

The brothers burst into raucous laughter when they saw that. That's why a blood beast is so strong! It doesn't have a weakness! The spear can only harm solid objects, so it doesn't have any effect on a creature made of blood.

However, the smiles on the brothers' faces froze when they realized that the spear didn't stop after it went through the blood beast's body.

Instead, it split in two and flew toward the both of them.

"How is this possible?" The brothers were at a complete loss because they didn't expect that to happen.

They wanted to dodge and escape, but it was too late.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 714

Son In Law Madness Chapter 714-The spear that split in two penetrated the brothers' chests and killed them on the spot, pinning them on the ground.

The spear was never meant for the blood beast. Instead, its target was the brothers, who were in a weak state.

When the blood beast landed on the ground, the warrior held the shield up with both of its hands to shield Donald.

Within a split second, the shield had absorbed all the gravel from the surroundings and increased its size tenfold.

Just like how the spear couldn't harm the blood beast, the blood beast also couldn't penetrate the thick shield because the blood beast was made of liquid.

When the blood beast collided with the shield, its head split open and blood gushed out.

Just as it was about to reconstruct its body, the shield shattered and exploded in the blood beast's face.

A piece of gravel was able to take a droplet of blood with it.

Since there were thousands of pieces of gravel, all the droplets of blood that formed the beast were all torn apart.

Consequently, the ferocious blood beast was reduced to a weak, whining beast.

When the shield disappeared, the blood beast vanished along with it.

In the end, the ground was filled with blood-stained gravel.

Donald had just finished dealing with the brothers when Billy returned to his side while carrying Helen on his shoulder.

“Lord Campbell, I’ve brought her back,” Billy said.

Helen, who was feared by the farmers, was petrified upon seeing Donald.

She was stopped by Billy soon after she ran away from the construction site.

Before she could even utter a single word, Billy had already started attacking her.

Billy’s moves were ruthless and precise, and he was far more capable than her, too.

Within a dozen moves, he successfully subdued Helen.

On their way back to where Donald was, Helen tried all kinds of approaches to convince Billy to let her go. However, Billy remained unfazed and ignored all her pleas.

Helen didn’t expect Billy to bring her back to Donald, and she was even more stunned by how Billy addressed Donald.

“Who exactly are you, Donald?” Helen asked in fear. If Donald had become a Mortal Realm expert relying on his destiny and talents, it’s no coincidence that he has a subordinate as strong as Billy.

“I’m Lord Campbell of Quadfield,” Donald answered.

Helen’s pupils constricted. Lord Campbell? I can’t believe Donald is the Youngblood family’s arch-rival, Lord Campbell?

“That’s impossible! You can’t be Lord Campbell! You’re the abandoned child of the Campbell clan...” Helen was in disbelief.

Watching Helen, who was already suffering from a mental breakdown, Donald shook his head and said, “Initially, I wanted to ask you who did the Youngblood family send to Pollerton. Now, it seems like I don’t have to ask you that question anymore.”

"Billy, use the three of them as a warning to the Youngblood family," Donald ordered.

"Yes, Lord Campbell."

Billy dragged Helen along and disappeared into the darkness. Meanwhile, Connor's and Chandler's corpses were taken away by the other members of Dark Crows.

"Wake up, Filbert!" Donald gave Filbert's face a couple of slaps to wake him up.

"What happened to me, Mr. Campbell?" Filbert asked, in a daze.

"How would I know? I came out with you to check the noises we heard. However, you fainted halfway through the walk," Donald replied in a flat tone. "You're rather frail. Don't you exercise?"

"Huh?" Filbert froze and began doubting himself. "That's not what happened, Mr. Campbell. I remember that we saw a ghost. I was scared, and that's why I fainted."

"Is that so? Where's the ghost now?" Donald asked.

Filbert scanned their surroundings and found nothing.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 715

Son In Law Madness Chapter 715- A Rude Guest

Donald yawned and said, "All right, that's enough. It seems like all the weird things happening on the construction site are just products of your imagination. I'm going to head home and sleep. You should get some rest as well."

After urging Filbert to go home, Donald hailed a taxi and returned to the mansion.

As soon as Donald arrived at the main entrance of the mansion, he heard a middle-aged woman speaking loudly in the living room.

"Leonard, I'm your sister, and I don't mean to offend you. However, you're a member of the Wilson family. You're born with the talent to do business! Look what you're doing right now! Why are you selling vegetables and reading the newspapers? You don't have the dignity of a man representing the Wilson family!" the middle-aged woman mocked.

"It's not that, Tracy. We're just not meant to do business..." Leonard responded.

"Is that up to you to decide? Why aren't you listening to me? Take my husband as an example. Before he met me, he said he couldn't do business. Take a look at him now!" The middle-aged woman, Tracy Wilson, put her hand on her husband's shoulder and

uttered smugly, "He's now the general agent of Schlaufen in South Chanaea! He's in charge of all the matters concerning the brand."

Tracy kept boasting in front of Jennifer and her parents, while the family of three merely listened quietly.

Sick of Tracy's haughty attitude, he closed the door and entered the mansion.

Jennifer, who was exhausted, instantly perked up when she saw Donald. "You're finally home, Darling!"

Jennifer rose to her feet and threw herself at Donald.

Donald lifted her up and spun around with her in his arms before putting her back down.

"I thought you weren't coming home tonight?" Jennifer asked.

"I'm done with the matters at the construction site, so I came back immediately. I was worried that you might be too scared to sleep alone tonight," Donald replied.

"You're the best, Darling!" Jennifer gave Donald a peck on the cheek.

Tracy wasn't pleased with what she saw. "What are you doing, Jennifer? Women in the Wilson family should be assertive and strong. How could you throw yourself at him? Do you have any self-respect?"

Donald was already annoyed when he heard Tracy talking at the door. Upon hearing how Tracy was lecturing Jennifer in his house, he got even more irritated. With a darkened expression, he asked, "I'm sorry, but may I know who you are?"

Seeing that, Jennifer tugged at Donald's arm discreetly and whispered, "Donald, she's my dad's older sister, Tracy Wilson. Please just ignore her. Otherwise, my dad would be troubled."

Donald finally knew what was going on after Jennifer explained the situation to him.

Ever since Leonard was little, the Wilson family had discriminated against him. Fortunately for him, Tracy had always been looking after him.

However, Tracy had her own shortcomings as well.

She had always been self-centered, and Leonard had never dared to voice his opinion in Tracy's presence.

"Oh! It's a pleasure to meet you, Aunt Tracy," Donald uttered.

In response, Tracy gazed at Donald with disgust and said, "You're Donald, the abandoned child of the Campbell clan, aren't you? Jennifer must've been blind to marry you."

Jennifer grew anxious and said, "What are you on about, Aunt Tracy?"

"Is that not the case?" Tracy didn't think what she said was wrong, so she said to Donald disdainfully, "Do you know how many people were pursuing Jenny back then? Some of them were even wealthy heirs and guys from prominent families. I'm sure any one of them has a net worth of over tens of millions. What's your net worth, Donald?"

Donald gave it some thought and answered, "I never calculated my net worth, but I think you can find it on the internet."

"On the internet?" Contempt was visible on Tracy's countenance. "I'm sorry, but I've already tried searching for your information on the internet before I came over. I couldn't even find your name there, let alone your net worth."

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 716

Son In Law Madness Chapter 716-Tracy's words reminded Donald that he was the one who had requested Billy to remove his personal information from the internet.

That was why there was hardly anything about Donald on the internet.

Although Donald's identity as Dragon Fide Corporation's vice president was known to those who had watched the night event's live stream, information pertaining to his job and net worth was unavailable online.

That was why Tracy misunderstood him.

She genuinely thought that Jennifer had spent her years' worth of savings to invest in the establishment of Dragon Fide Corporation and make Donald the vice president, all because she had fallen prey to Donald's lies about the Dragon Fide Project.

Therefore, the purpose of her trip to Pollerton was not just to visit his younger brother, Leonard, but also to convince him and his whole family to stop wasting time and energy on Dragon Fide Corporation.

"I suppose you have nothing else to say?"

Tracy grew more aggressive at Donald's silence.

"If you know how useless of a piece of sh*t you are, then behave like one. Stop having Jennifer welcome you home. Who do you think you are?"

Donald decided not to put up with Tracy any longer when he saw that she was going overboard.

Looking at her with a faint smile, he said, "Aunt Tracy, right? You're right. There's nothing on the internet about me, but this does not mean I'm a useless piece of sh*t. Also, this mansion belongs to me, so technically, I can call the property management staff to get you out of my property."

"What's with this attitude? Look at how he's talking to me, Leonard!"

Tracy expected the two to take her side, but to her dismay, they both looked away.

After all, they knew all too well how Dragon Fide Corporation came about.

You should be grateful that Donald still acknowledges you as his aunt. You're in no place to nitpick about him.

Tracy started to panic when no one stood up for her.

Seeing this, Theron, who had been sitting aside all that while, quickly got over to smooth things over by saying with a smile, "That's enough, Tracy. You shouldn't be meddling with their personal affair. We should mind our own business."

Disgruntled as she was, Tracy let the matter slide now that Theron had given her a way out of this awkward situation.

She crossed her arms before her chest and spoke haughtily to Leonard. "Leonard, my son, Jethro, has a finance exam in Pollerton in two days. He will be arriving tomorrow. From what I saw earlier, there is an extra guest room on the second floor, so please get the room ready by tomorrow morning. We will be staying here."

Donald chuckled in disbelief as he watched Tracy.

Didn't I tell her that I own this mansion? Why is she still hurling orders at Leonard?

Just as Donald was about to humiliate the woman again, Jennifer tugged at his hand, gesturing at him to bear with it for her sake.

Thankfully, Tracy did not continue causing trouble when she saw it was already getting late, so after telling Leonard what to do, she returned to her room with Theron.

Right after retiring to their room with Jennifer in tow, Donald asked immediately, "What's with this aunt of yours? She just came out of nowhere and appeared in our mansion."

"I'm sorry, Darling. I have no idea how she got our address. She was already at the door before we could even react."

Jennifer's character took after her father. Despite the fact that they disliked Tracy, they would still let her in out of courtesy.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 717

Son In Law Madness Chapter 717-Their personality mostly had to do with their upbringing.

When they were young, the environment they grew up in made them timid and weak, so it went without saying that they did not have what it took to stand up to someone like Tracy, who had been assertive her whole life.

"What should we do now? Are we really letting them stay here for a few days? You know me. I can't guarantee that I'll be able to control my temper if your aunt continues to annoy me," said Donald, irked.

Jennifer bit her lip in response, blinking innocently at Donald.

"Darling, you're so good at controlling yourself, so I'm sure you won't stoop to her level, right?"

"Well, who said I'm good at controlling myself?"

Here, Jennifer placed her hands on Donald's waist and slowly squatted down before looking up at Donald with an alluring gaze.

"Are you sure you can't control yourself, Darling?"

Her words sent a quiver down Donald's spine. He poked her nose affectionately, saying in a deep voice, "You little vixen."

Early the next morning, Donald was still sleeping with Jennifer in his arms when Tracy's loud voice awakened him. The woman seemed to be yelling at someone.

Wearing a grim expression, Donald made his way to the window on the second floor only to find out that Tracy was scolding the property management staff who had come to clean their courtyard.

"We pay so much every year for property management. This is not supposed to be the standard of service you all provide. Did you all even ask for our permission before planting all these ugly-looking flowers in the garden? Also, did you see this thick layer of dust on the fence? Why didn't you all clean it?"

Despite being so harshly berated by Tracy, none of the staff had the guts to talk back to her.

Amidst their silence, the manager explained awkwardly, “Well, madam, we did ask for the owners’ permission in our chat group before planting these flowers. Ms. Wilson actually agreed to have these chrysanthemums planted in her garden.”

“What does Jennifer know? She’s still a child. What will people think when they see a garden full of chrysanthemums? They might think everyone who lives in this mansion is dead! Show me your floral booklet. I’m choosing another flower.”

“Well...” Hailey Jouda, the manager, was at a loss for words.

She was aware that only the owner had the say over their own property and that Tracy was only living at the mansion temporarily.

Just as Hailey was caught in a tight spot, not knowing how to deal with Tracy, Donald walked out of the mansion.

Relieved to see him, Hailey ran over and informed, “Mr. Campbell, Ms. Wilson chose these chrysanthemums for the garden, but this woman here insists on planting another flower. What should we do?”

“Why are you talking to him?” Tracy interrupted before Donald could answer. “I’m his aunt! What he says doesn’t count. You should just bring me your booklet. Stop wasting my time!”

Just as Tracy uttered the last word, Donald said to Hailey calmly, “I came down just to let you know that Jennifer and I are the only owners of this property, so only our opinion matters here. By the way, just to give you a heads-up: I will file a complaint the next time I’m disturbed by all these noises early in the morning. Please make sure you guys do a better job at managing the property.”

At first, Tracy thought that Donald had come to take her side, but the latter pushed her into an awkward position right away.

Did he just say he and Jennifer are the rightful owners? What does that make me? He also said that he didn’t want disruptive noises disturbing his sleep. Is he trying to tell the manager to chase me out the next time this happens again?

With support from Donald, Hailey was emboldened to completely disregard Tracy.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 718

Son In Law Madness Chapter 718-“Excuse me, ma’am. You’re standing in our way.”

Tracy felt mortified when the manager asked her to move. Putting her hands on her hips, she made a demand in false bravado.

“Even if you’re not changing the flowers, you should at least clean the dust on the fence.”

Glancing at Tracy, Hailey replied nonchalantly, “I’m sorry, ma’am. It’s common for alfresco gardens to get dusty. Our cleaning team’s duty is to clean the house’s exteriors only once weekly. If you have a problem with the dust here, you should clean it yourself.”

Hailey’s words infuriated Tracy beyond measure, and the latter shot a death glare at Donald before stomping back into the mansion.

Upon re-entering the mansion, she saw everyone sitting at the dining table, enjoying breakfast.

Tracy recounted everything that had happened earlier to them and pointed a finger at Donald before embarking on her chastisement.

“Leonard, Jennifer is quite a catch herself. I don’t understand why you allow her to be with someone like Donald. Did you not see what happened? I’ve only been here for less than a day—and that man is already picking a fight with me! What’s wrong with asking them to change the chrysanthemums? That flower means death, so why plant them in the garden?”

After all, to Leonard, Donald was his son-in-law, and the latter had treated Leonard and his family pretty decently for the past few years.

It wasn’t easy for them to be able to live happily and peacefully as a family, but Tracy just had to mess everything up with her unsolicited opinions.

At this thought, Leonard smacked the table in anger. “Donald is the man Jennifer chose for herself. I also acknowledge him as my son-in-law. If you have anything against him, feel free to leave.”

Leonard’s statement befuddled Tracy, for the man had always been a weak-kneed person in her eyes.

Since when did he even have the audacity to talk back to me?

Words eluded Tracy for a split moment.

When Theron saw this, he stood up to once again ease the tension.

“Come on. We’re all family. It’s common to have disagreements in a family. There’s no need to fight like this. Tracy, you need to calm down, too. Don’t get all worked up because of a small matter like this. What matters most in a family is harmony.”

Theron's particular emphasis on the words "small matter" reminded Tracy of the true purpose of their visit.

However, feeling embarrassed from being yelled at by her own brother just now, Tracy crossed her arms and refused to talk.

After both parties had calmed down, Theron rubbed his hands, saying, "Since everyone is around, I should just bring this up now."

Leonard and the rest stared at Theron in confusion except for Donald, who had perceived Theron's intention and could see right through all his tricks.

"As Tracy mentioned, I'm Schlaufen's general agent in South Chanaea. That means I handle over ten billion worth of fund flow monthly. At first, Tracy brought me along to meet all of you because she didn't want you guys to miss out on this chance to earn money. After all, we're family, so we should share everything together. But, from my observation over the past two days, I realized Donald has a short temper and tends to act rashly, so we're no longer extending to him the offer to take up the position as my assistant."

Donald spoke loftily as if he was a successful man who had just deprived Donald of a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Leonard and Linda were staggered when they heard that.

Ten billion? For real?

At this point, Tracy chimed in, "What a bunch of ungrateful jerks! Do you guys really think we came here empty-handed? Theron's company could've covered our stay at any six-star hotel, but still, I took it upon myself to come here and even asked Theron to help you guys because I take all of you as my family."

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 719

Son In Law Madness Chapter 719-Pfft!

Linda could not help spitting out the milk in her mouth when she heard Tracy mention a six-star hotel.

According to her knowledge, five stars were the highest rating hotels worldwide could possibly attain.

Of course, some hotels are better than those rated as five stars, but that's how the hotel rating system works. That's precisely why there is no such thing as a six-star hotel in Pollerton. Even if there were, it was a self-given title.

It went without saying that Tracy was totally unaware of this and thought that what she said made sense.

Feeling more confident with support from Tracy, Theron cleared his throat before continuing, "Although Donald might not be cut out for the job, Jennifer is competent enough for it, so I've decided to reserve this opportunity for Jennifer. The pay will be one and a half billion per month."

One and a half billion?

Linda and even Donald stared at Theron with their eyes wide like saucers.

Is this guy truly Schlaufen's general agent in South Chanaea? What company is Schlaufen, by the way? Are they involved in arms trafficking? There's no way they are paying that much for a job!

With that thought in mind, Donald smiled subtly and asked, "Well, I suppose there must be some special job requirements since the pay is so high."

Jennifer also said hesitantly, "I don't think I'm good enough for this. I might not be able to step up to the position."

When Theron saw that Jennifer was unmoved by the generous remuneration he offered, he quickly added, "With your current capability, it's true that you're not ready for this job yet, but you have nothing to worry about. Our company has a training program for management. You can confidently assume the position once you've completed the course."

"A training program?" Leonard questioned with a frown, feeling that things were too good to be true.

As expected, Theron instantly came up with an explanation after clearing his throat. "Yes. We do have a training program. It's not like we're offering simply anyone this amount of money."

"Is this training program funded for?"

"Of course not," Theron replied matter-of-factly. "Those world-renowned professors who will be coaching Jennifer usually charge more than a million for their classes. If it were not for my company's top brass, who have plenty of connections, it would've been impossible to get these people here. You just need to pay one million and two hundred thousand for a one-month full-time course."

Putting on a serious expression, Theron looked at Jennifer and continued, "Jennifer, I think you have the potential to make it big. As long as you're willing to participate in this training, South Chanaea's market will be ours."

Upon learning the shocking amount one had to pay for the course, Jennifer was sharp enough to sense that Theron was part of a multilevel marketing scheme and had come to rope her in.

Still, because he was her relative, Jennifer could not bring herself to turn him down bluntly in front of everyone.

She smiled politely, saying, "I'm sorry, Uncle Theron. I'm really occupied with Dragon Fide Corporation at the moment, so I don't think I'll have time for the training you talked about."

Vexed by Jennifer's hesitation, Tracy slammed the table and interrogated, "What's wrong with you all? This is a golden opportunity that everyone dreams of. I don't understand why you guys are not taking up the offer! I've read up about Dragon Fide Corporation, Jennifer. It's nothing more than a shell company. There's literally nothing to do at that company. Besides, even if you don't have time for training, you can still do it online. You should keep learning instead of just being complacent."

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 720

Son In Law Madness Chapter 720-Jennifer was on the verge of shutting down the argument since Tracy and Theron still did not seem to understand that she was euphemistically declining the offer, but Donald suddenly spoke up.

"Actually, I'm pretty interested in the program you talked about. Do you think it's possible for me to join the training?"

"You?" Tracy scoffed in disbelief. "Didn't you hear what we just said? You're not qualified for it."

With a nod, Donald accepted her answer but looked at the bank card in his hand before replying, "Well, I happen to have that amount of money in my bank set aside for self-improvement. Since you said that I'm not a suitable candidate, I suppose I'll have to spend this money elsewhere."

"Hold on!" Theron chimed in. "How much did you say you have in that card?"

"One million and two hundred thousand."

"One million and two hundred thousand? You mean you can pay right away?"

Donald pointed at the account number on the card and answered, "Yes. You can check it for yourself."

Is he serious?

Theron took the card with his eyes shining in anticipation.

His original intention was to scam Jennifer. After all, she was Dragon Fide Corporation's CEO, but little did he expect Donald to be walking right into his trap.

Swiftly, Theron turned on his laptop and asked Donald to log in to his bank account.

When Theron and Tracy beheld the balance in Donald's account, their jaws dropped to the ground in disbelief.

Three million and seven hundred and fifty grand! I can't believe this account has more than three million in it! Wait. Taking a million from him is too little. I should just pocket all the money here!

"So? Do you think I have enough to pay for the course?"

"Of course!" Theron exclaimed, returning the card to Donald reluctantly. Then, he continued unabashedly, "Donald, I'm so sorry for how I treated you. I've misjudged you."

"What do you mean?" Donald asked with a half-hearted smile.

"I thought you were a hot-tempered person, but after looking at your bank account, I realized that your shortcoming is nothing compared to your strengths. Young as you are, you have accumulated enough wealth. This means that you're a person with plans and who knows how to manage your finances. More importantly, you prioritize self-enhancement over unnecessary buying and investing. This goes to show that you are aware that you yourself are your best investment—not other assets like houses or cars."

Despite not having a high education level, Theron proved to be someone who had his way with words.

"Does this mean I'm eligible for the training program?"

"You are! If you pay now, I can make arrangements for your classes right now."

Donald then said to Theron, "I'm not in a rush. I was captivated by the idea after listening to your explanation, but I haven't done my own research yet. For all I know, what you said might all be fake."

Dang! We're this close to getting what we want. Why does he want to look into it all of a sudden?

Suppressing the nervousness in his heart, Theron remained calm as he said, "You're right. You should research more about what I said. After all, a lot of money is at stake. You have all the right to be careful."

“When do you think is a good time for me to go over and check things out?”

“Now is as good a time as any,” Theron replied in all seriousness.

“Our company has a branch in Pollerton. I might not be able to bring you to the office, but I can definitely bring you to the warehouse for a visit. We can head over right now if you guys have nothing on your schedule.”

Theron’s confidence took Donald by surprise, for he had assumed that Theron would back off if he asked to check out the company.