

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 721

Son In Law Madness Chapter 721-Yet, to his surprise, Theron agreed to it confidently.

Donald was intrigued. He was interested to know what kind of brand Schlaufen was for Theron to have the guts to offer one and a half billion as a monthly salary.

With that, they followed Theron to the garage. Then, Donald and Theron both drove their own cars toward Schlaufen's warehouse.

Folnact South in Pollerton was the city's largest logistics distribution region. Almost all of Pollerton's packages would first come to that region for sorting before getting sent out to various areas in the city.

Theron turned rounds and rounds in Folnact South before finally leading Donald and the others to a secluded spot.

A banner with the words "Schlaufen Distribution Area" was hanging by the entrance, and there were even railings and two security guards on duty there.

Theron showed the security guards his work identification document, and they quickly saluted him before letting the two cars in.

After reaching the parking lot, Theron imperiously parked in two parking spots by himself. Just as they came down from the car, a group of people came from the warehouse.

Some of them were wearing gray suits, holding a stack of documents in their hands.

A few even had two assistants in tow and were trying their hardest to get close to Theron.

Unfortunately for them, the security guards in the warehouse were doing a fine job.

Six of the guards stopped those people from getting close to Theron.

Thus, they could only shout at Theron, "Mr. Dorst, our company has brought over an order worth thirty billion! Please work with our company!"

"Mr. Dorst, I've already talked to our CEO, and he agrees to our project of fifty billion. Please make some time for us to have a discussion!"

Impressively, all of them were talking about collaborative projects worth tens of billions.

Even Jennifer was stunned by the scene unfolding before their eyes.

Dragon Fide Corporation was one of the top companies in Pollerton, but their collaborative projects usually ranged from tens of millions to billions—nothing close to the collaborative projects Theron seemed to have.

If those projects were legitimate, then it would not be unreasonable for Theron to offer Jennifer a monthly salary of one and a half billion.

Business partners like those shouting people were cash cows to anyone.

However, they were only like clowns to Theron, holding no value to him.

Theron did not even spare them a glance as he swaggered past the people. Then, he turned to say to Donald, “Do you see them? No matter where I go, there’ll always be a group of people like them trying to score a collaboration with me, but I’m the general agent of South Chanaea, so they don’t warrant a meeting with me. You’re different, however. As long as you graduate from the course, these people will be your business partners. You can keep their faces in mind now since you will be interacting with them in the future.”

Admittedly, his act was one that tempted the greedy hearts of others.

Both Leonard’s and Linda’s interests were piqued.

If not for the lack of one million and two hundred thousand in their bank accounts, they would have joined the training Theron was talking about.

Nevertheless, Donald remained unpersuaded, saying, “I’m not too interested in working—I just want to do the bare minimum and get my money. Won’t I be working myself to the bone if so many people come to me every day and try to become my business partner?”

“What?”

The corner of Theron’s lips twitched as he wondered if there was something wrong with Donald’s brain.

Do you seriously think you’d be working yourself to the bone if people wanted to strike deals worth tens of billions with you? Isn’t this just like picking up money from the floor? Do you really think that’s too tiring for you?

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 722

Son In Law Madness Chapter 722-Still, Theron was a professional, and the wheels in his mind turned quickly enough.

He hastily said, "We're men, after all. Being busy at work is a sign of maturity, but truly capable managers always delegate their matters to their subordinates. Don't worry. As soon as you graduate from the course, I'll assign two assistants to you. You can get them to deal with these trivial matters while you do the bare minimum to get your one and a half million."

Theron thought that he was already going along with Donald's words, but to his surprise, the latter said, "That doesn't sound right. If I'm not going to do anything, then why do you need me to undergo any training?"

F*ck! You're doing this on purpose, aren't you?

Theron was on the verge of strangling Donald there and then, but the thought of the seven-figure sum in the other man's account made him force himself to calm down.

"It's all about decision-making," he forced out through gritted teeth. "You let your subordinates deal with the manual labor. What you need to do is make the decisions, that's all."

"Oh," Donald muttered in response before finally ceasing his questions on that aspect.

At that, Theron let out a sigh of relief. For the first time in his life, he was finding much difficulty dealing with Donald, a person with little intelligence.

Once Donald and the rest were led to the inside of the warehouse, Leonard and the others were astonished by the sight that greeted them.

Looking into the warehouse, they saw rows and rows of goods.

Leonard did a quick mental calculation and figured that there were over a hundred crates in each row.

If what was in those crates were Schlaufen's products, then the business was undoubtedly large in scale.

No wonder those people were waiting on Theron to try to score a business deal with him. Tens of billions would be a normal sum with this scale of shipments.

"How is it? This is just one of the eight hundred and eighty-nine warehouses we have across the country, and it's certainly not the biggest one around."

One of the eight hundred and eighty-nine warehouses?

Leonard and Linda shared a look, wondering how large Schlaufen's business was.

“Can I take a look at the goods?” Donald asked as he walked over to one of the racks and reached out to open a crate.

That sight caused Theron to panic, and he dashed over to stop Donald. “These crates will be sent out today. Opening them means trouble for the logistics management.”

“I’m just opening it to take a look at the goods. Won’t it be fine if we seal it back immediately?”

Just as Theron was scrambling for an answer, a blond-haired, blue-eyed foreigner came over.

“Mr. Johnstone is here.” Theron looked as if he had seen his savior when he caught sight of the foreigner. Hurriedly, he explained to Donald, “Mr. Johnstone is one of the head instructors of the training course. He came from the prestigious university, Springwyn University, and he knows many famous CEOs across the globe. Do you know Skovos? He was Mr. Johnstone’s student. What about that billionaire investor, Geoffrey Burkett? You know who he is, right? He’s a good friend of Mr. Johnstone.”

Sure enough, the way John Johnstone carried himself seemed to make him who Theron said he was.

John then walked over to Donald before smiling at Theron. “Mr. Dorst, is this the new student you were talking about?”

Theron swiftly replied, “Indeed. He’s our newest addition. I think he has potential, and with some good training, he’ll surely be able to graduate from the course.”

While he was seemingly putting in a good word for Donald, the latter stepped forward and asked John, “Do you really know Skovos and Geoffrey?”

It was not John’s first time getting questioned about that, but somehow, Donald’s query made his heart lurch.

There’s something strange about this young man’s gaze. Why does it seem like he’s setting up a trap for me to jump right in?

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 723

Son In Law Madness Chapter 723-Despite the standing hairs on the back of John’s neck, John reminded himself about how Donald was someone Theron had tricked into the warehouse. Hence, a person like Donald could not possibly be smart.

That was how John quickly recollected himself. With a confident smile he often used to fool the other students, he said to Donald, “Not only do I know them, but they’re even my students.”

"I see," Donald muttered as he took out his phone.

The smile on John's face froze.

What is the meaning of him taking out his phone?

The next thing John saw was Donald making an international call.

By then, Theron realized something was amiss as well. He hastily asked, "Donald, who are you calling? And it's an international call too."

"Skovos, of course. When I brought him fishing, he never told me that he studied under a teacher in our country."

What? He's calling Skovos?

John felt a stab of fear.

Meanwhile, Theron froze for a second before he put on a straight face and warned Donald grimly, "Donald, if you doubt Mr. Johnstone's identity, feel free to check his resume online. There's no need for you to be so snarky here. Who do you think Skovos is? He's one of the top ten billionaires in Anglandur. I'm the only one here who can contact him, so why are you taking out your phone and pretending to make a call to him?"

He was certain that Donald was only pretending to call Skovos by dialing a random overseas number.

After all, he had seen other students pulling the same move before.

If Theron were one of the gullible individuals, he would not have lasted in his line of work until then.

At the same time, Tracy mocked, "Don't say that, Darling. At the very least, Donald's the vice president of Dragon Fide Corporation and the abandoned son of the Campbell clan. What if he really does have a way to contact Skovos?"

Theron sneered. "If he succeeds in contacting Skovos, I'll give him five hundred thousand and ask him to teach me how to run a business instead."

Right after those words fell from Theron's lips, the sound of a person speaking in Ustranasion traveled out of the speakers.

Donald replied in fluent Ustranasion, "Gerkin, is it? It's Donald Campbell, and I'm calling from Pollerton. I have someone here who claims to be Skovos' teacher. His name is John. Do you know him?"

The very second John heard the name “Gerkin,” he nearly went on his knees before Donald.

Skovos’ butler was named Gerkin.

That was something very few people knew about. Unless Donald truly met Skovos and became good friends with the latter, there was no way he would have known that Skovos’ butler was called Gerkin.

“When did my employer have a teacher named John?” Gerkin sounded baffled. “Can you ask him to take the call? I can verify this for you, Mr. Campbell.”

Donald passed his phone to John. “Come on. Have a talk with your student’s butler.”

With the former staring at him, John had no choice but to steel himself and uttered, “It’s been a while, Mr. Gerkin.”

He could only pray hard that Gerkin did not remember who he was. That way, he would be able to fool his way through the moment.

Unfortunately, Gerkin was silent for a while after hearing John’s voice.

“It’s you, John Johnstone. You’re a bold one, aren’t you? How dare you call yourself my employer’s teacher and try to fool Mr. Campbell? I remember that you have other businesses in Anglandur, right? I’ll be reporting this to my employer, so you’d best offload your company’s shares as soon as possible.”

Gerkin’s words dumbfounded John.

In comparison to Skovos, he could barely be considered an entrepreneur.

Kicking John out of Anglandur would be a piece of cake for Skovos if that was what the latter wanted.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 724

Son In Law Madness Chapter 724-“So, did you have a good chat with Mr. Gerkin?” Donald asked.

John returned the phone to Donald. With a thud, he kneeled before the latter in front of everyone. “I’m sorry, Mr. Campbell. I didn’t mean to lie to you. It’s all because Theron told me I could make a fortune by doing this and that the police of Chanaea wouldn’t come after me. I wasn’t thinking straight. Please forgive me!”

Theron and Tracy were befuddled at the sight of Jones kneeling before Donald so swiftly. What’s going on? In our plan, John has the most distinguished identity as he’s

supposed to be our final attempt at enticing prospective students into paying their fees. After all, not everyone knows Skovos and Geoffrey personally. The students will only be willing to pay after knowing that John is associated with those two. Why is John kneeling before Donald before we can even get him to pay up?

Theron wanted to pull John up, but the latter refused to rise to his feet.

“Mr. Johnstone, what are you doing? He’s here to learn from you. Why are you behaving this way?” Theron questioned when he failed to make John budge.

Seeing that Theron was shooting him looks, John was dying to slap him across the face. Not only am I not Skovos’ teacher, but this young man is actually Skovos’ friend!

“That’s enough. Stop acting, will you? You’ve failed to fool me.”

Right after speaking, Donald punched through the crate next to him and grabbed a handful of cotton out of it.

With a smirk, he said to Theron, “If I remember correctly, Schlaufen is a cosmetic company, no? Why does a cosmetic company have crates of cotton in its warehouse? Are you guys preparing to switch to the fashion industry?”

Theron gritted his teeth and refuted, “If you aren’t interested in learning, we won’t force you. What you’re doing now is making life difficult for us.”

“Oh? Is that so?” Donald got rid of the cotton in his hand and replied, “I was sincerely hoping to learn something here. However, you guys aren’t capable of teaching me anything. Also, how is it my problem that your life is difficult?”

As soon as Theron heard those words, he knew Donald was there to expose his lie.

An idea came to mind, and he whipped out his phone to make a call. Soon, those workers who were busy working moments ago all stopped working and gathered around them.

“What’s the matter, Mr. Dorst? Are you having trouble?” A burly man with a cigarette between his lips appeared at the scene with a bunch of his lackeys.

In response, Theron pointed at Donald and said, “This fellow came to stir up trouble. Help me teach him a lesson.”

Terry Quigley removed the cigarette from between his lips and looked at Donald disdainfully. “You’re intelligent enough to expose Mr. Dorst’s trick. However, I wonder if you know how to fight.”

Terrified, Jennifer quickly hid behind Donald. Meanwhile, Leonard immediately picked up a wooden stick from the ground and got ready to fight Terry and his lackeys.

Donald shot Terry an intrigued look and asked, "Well, what do I need to do to show you if I can fight?"

"It's simple. I have a hundred and fifty men with me. If you can defeat all of us, that means you can fight," Terry replied.

Logically, there was no way one man could defeat a hundred and fifty people on his own.

Terry might not be the most skilled fighter in Pollerton, but he certainly knew how to use the number of lackeys he had to his advantage.

Folnact South was a remote region, not to mention that their warehouse was in a very secluded spot in the area, so even if Donald were to call for assistance, help would only arrive after he had gotten a beating.

With that knowledge in mind, Terry uttered confidently, "My request is simple. You can either pay us two million now to settle this issue, or we'll give you a beating first, then ask for the two million from your family."

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 725

Son In Law Madness Chapter 725-It was blatant daylight robbery. The sum he requested was even higher than the fees required earlier.

John knew Donald was definitely an influential man, so he said to Terry, "Terry, don't trouble Mr. Campbell. Otherwise, we'll be in deep trouble ourselves. Let Mr. Campbell go. Mr. Campbell is a magnanimous man, so I think he'll have mercy on us."

Terry and Theron stared at John as if the man had lost his mind.

"What's wrong with you? Are you an idiot? We're the ones with the advantage now. Why would we need him to show us mercy?" Terry remarked.

He then glanced at Jennifer, who was hiding behind Donald. Wearing a lecherous smile, he added, "Now, he should be the one begging me for mercy. The lady behind him is quite pretty. I can give you a twenty percent discount if she's willing to spend a night with me. That way, you'll only need to pay me one million and six hundred thousand."

His presumptuous demand caused Donald to heave a sigh. "Why are there so many people with a death wish in this world?"

"Brat, what did you say?"

Donald patted Jennifer's head and instructed her gently, "Bring your parents to the back of the crates and hide there. I'll deal with the situation here."

"Darling, are you able to fight off so many people on your own?" she asked.

"That's why I asked you to hide first. Call the police while I stall them. By the time I can no longer ward them off, the police should be here to deal with them."

Jennifer was not a melodramatic woman, and she knew how good of a fighter her

husband was.

Once the Wilsons had taken cover behind the crates, Donald flexed his neck and beckoned Terry over with his finger. "Come on."

"D*mn it! You sure have a death wish, you brat!"

Seeing how Donald was belittling him, Terry waved at his lackeys and instructed them to attack the young man all at once.

His lackeys were equipped with all kinds of weapons, and they dashed toward Donald without bothering to devise a strategy beforehand.

Why would we need to think of a strategy when there are a hundred and fifty of us and only one of him? This situation is laughable!

However, they quickly realized something was amiss.

The people leading the group were sent flying before they could even strike Donald with their weapons.

Although Donald did not look like a strong person, no one stood a chance against him during the fight.

In fact, no one could withstand Donald's attacks. Some lucky lackeys managed to hit his head with their wrenches, but Donald was unharmed while his head ended up bending those wrenches instead.

Terry and Theron looked paler and paler by the minute. This brat literally fights like a legendary fighter! How are we supposed to take him down?

"Mr. Quigley, are your men capable of dealing with him?" Theron's knees were turning weak when he saw how strong Donald was.

He wanted to flee, but Terry grabbed him and said, "Hey! Are you thinking of running away? You brought this brat here. If I can't get rid of him, you must stay here with me!"

Theron had a bitter smile on his face. "I didn't know he was this capable. Perhaps you should leave as well, Mr. Quigley. Let's get out of here together."

Truth be told, Terry was tempted to agree to Theron's suggestion. Judging by how Donald was becoming stronger as the fight went on, he might not be able to escape later if he did not do so immediately.

"Okay. Let's run!" he answered.

The moment Terry made up his mind, a wrench suddenly flew out from the crowd and struck Theron's calf, breaking his calf bone on the spot.

Terry was appalled to have witnessed that scene. How did a wrench that's thrown from so far away be capable of breaking a person's leg? Just how much force was used to throw the wrench?

"Did I say you guys could leave?" Like a War God, Donald made his way toward Terry and Theron while punching people left and right.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 726

Son In Law Madness Chapter 726- Family

In less than three minutes, Terry's one hundred and fifty lackeys were all sprawled across the ground.

Terry glanced at John and kneeled before Donald with a thud.

Only then did he know that John was not the idiot. In actual fact, he and Theron were.

“Sir, I was a fool. Please be magnanimous and forgive me. I beg of you,” Terry pleaded.

Holding a wrench, Donald looked at Terry with an expressionless face and said, “It’s too late for an apology. You should repent at the hospital.”

Subsequently, he swiftly struck the latter’s head with that wrench.

A crisp bang rang out, and Terry dropped to the ground right away. He was lying on the ground motionlessly, so no one knew if he was still alive.

Upon seeing Donald walking toward Theron, Tracy voluntarily stepped forward and stood between the two men.

“Donald, don’t cross the line. After all, he’s your wife’s uncle. Are you really going to harm your uncle-in-law? Jennifer, you’ve got to stop your husband! No matter what happens, we’re still family!” Tracy exclaimed.

Jennifer emerged from behind the crates but did not take her aunt’s side.

After all, neither Theron nor Tracy tried to protect her when Terry threatened to take advantage of her.

“Darling, I don’t remember them being relatives of the Wilson family. You’re free to do whatever you see fit,” Jennifer uttered.

With those sentences, she basically permitted Donald to punish Theron and Tracy.

Tracy wanted to say something in response, but Donald hit her and her husband with that wrench before she could do so. The injuries they sustained from his merciless attack would undoubtedly require them to be treated in ICUs.

“There’s no point being angry at people like them. Come! Let’s go home.” Donald held Jennifer’s hand and led Leonard and Linda to the parking lot before driving back to the mansion.

As soon as they left, a few police cars arrived at the scene.

Tracy’s appearance was nothing but a brief, unpleasant interlude in Donald’s life.

After sending Jennifer to the office, he received a call from Gavin.

"Mr. Campbell, you're making my life difficult! Why didn't you tell me the person you kidnapped was the diva, Ruth Chearne?" Gavin grumbled.

Donald was amused. It seems like Gavin and the others have figured out Ruth's identity. So what if they know who she is? Although I'm the one who brought them there, Gavin is the one who wants her to star in his video.

"Isn't it great that she's the diva? Isn't making money your aim for filming those videos? Now that you have Ruth as your leading actress, you should be making a fortune, right?" he asked.

"Fortune, my foot! Things are getting out of control now. Come over as quickly as you can!" Gavin exclaimed.

Well, it's about time I dealt with the matters concerning Aldrich anyway.

With that thought in mind, Donald drove straight to the abandoned factory.

Unlike his previous visit, the abandoned factory had a lot more fierce-looking hatchet men that time around. At first glance, one could tell that the employer of those men could not be a small fry like Gavin.

The moment Donald exited the car, two men went up to search him.

Gavin was walking toward Donald and grumbling at the same time.

"Mr. Campbell, I am truly impressed with you. How the f*ck did you manage to kidnap Ruth?"

In response, Donald shrugged and uttered casually, "There's bad blood between the two of them and me. Coincidentally, you guys needed actors, so I brought them here."

He acted so casually that one could end up thinking that he had merely kidnapped nobodies.

Before entering the building, Gavin whispered, "Due to how ugly things had gotten, Susan came to us right away. Watch your tongue later. If you end up crossing Susan, not even I can help you."

With that, he pushed open the door and brought Donald in.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 727

Son In Law Madness Chapter 727-The second Donald walked through the door, someone hiding behind the door swung a beer bottle at his head.

In the blink of an eye, Donald dodged the attack and punched the attacker in the abdomen without a second thought.

It was clear that the ambusher exercised consistently because they had firm abdominal muscles.

Nevertheless, muscles were still mere flesh.

Upon receiving Donald's punch, the ambusher dropped to the floor with a hand over their belly. The impact of the attack was so strong that they could not even rise to their feet after getting struck.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

All of a sudden, a round of applause rang out in the room.

Donald looked over his shoulder and saw a woman sitting on a couch nearby. She was holding a cigarette between her fingers while staring at him in admiration.

"As expected of a man capable of kidnapping Mr. Zordan of the Quantrill family and Ruth the diva. You're indeed quite the fighter!" the woman praised.

"Otherwise, why would I even do what I did?" Donald replied.

Upon seeing how fearless the man behaved before Susan, Gavin knew he had just wasted his breath on warning Donald earlier.

Meanwhile, Susan narrowed her eyes slightly, and the admiration in her gaze grew.

"I heard from Zordan that you're a manager at Dragon Fide Corporation. I know the company, and I know it's doing well. Since you're a manager there, I suppose it's safe to assume that you make a fortune. Why did you end up taking the risk to commit such a crime?" she voiced.

While staring at her, Donald said, "Please allow me to be frank, Susan. With your capability, I'm sure you can earn money without doing anything. Why do you insist on doing what you do?"

"What did you just say, Donald?" Gavin slammed his fist on the table and stood up.

Susan instantly waved her hand, signaling him to sit down and calm himself down.

"Interesting. Let me hear your perspective," she uttered.

"Well, it's rather simple. I'm capable of making easy money. I don't want a standard nine-to-five job and earn a meager fixed income. What's the problem with that?"

Donald's reasoning was fair and just. In fact, it was so reasonable that Susan did not know how to retort to him.

Those who would commit such crimes did not always do them out of desperation. Instead, they were merely more ambitious and had more desires than others.

Susan regarded Donald as one of those individuals.

"I admire the way you think and your combat prowess. However, you've brought me a lot of trouble. We didn't know that the actor and actress in our video were such influential people. Now, the people from Quantrill Group have their eyes on us and may come after us at any time. Since you're such an ambitious man, tell me how I should solve this issue." Susan placed a pistol on the table as she instructed her subordinates to bring Ruth and Zordan into the room.

Besides having suffered a beating or two, Zordan seemed to be doing well.

However, Ruth's mental state was all over the place.

Prior to that, she was the diva, someone of high standing. To her horror, she was then exposed as a haughty celebrity before being brought there to star in X-rated videos.

Donald was responsible for everything.

Ruth looked utterly distraught when she was first brought into the room. Upon spotting Donald, however, she went berserk and even wanted to bite him.

"I'm going to kill you, Donald! Come here! I'll kill you!"

While she was screaming from despair and anger, Donald unhesitatingly picked up the pistol from the table and walked up to her.

Just as she was about to lunge at him again to bite him, he hit her mouth with the butt of the pistol, knocking all of her teeth off upon impact.

Those who witnessed his actions from the sidelines felt their lips twitching.

Donald is so cruel. She's a beauty, after all. Does he not know how to be a gentleman toward women?

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 728

Son In Law Madness Chapter 728-"Don't forget my name when you're in hell." Donald pressed the barrel against Ruth's forehead and fired a shot, ending her life there and then.

Initially, Zordan harbored hatred toward Donald, but after witnessing how swiftly and precisely the latter murdered Ruth, he instantly lapsed into silence.

“Don’t kill me. I can give you anything you want. Do you want money? Women? I can give them to you,” Zordan pleaded.

Donald grinned at him. “I didn’t want to kill you. I brought you over because I needed your help to shoot a video. Yet, the Quantrills overreacted and tried to find out your whereabouts like madmen. So tell me—what should I do now?”

Zordan was smart enough to read between the lines.

In a serious tone, he replied, “As long as you’re willing to release me, I assure you that my family will not bother you anymore. I swear.”

“You promise?”

“Yes, I promise. I—”

Before Zordan could finish his sentence, Donald fired a shot in his thigh.

Clutching his thigh, Zordan shrieked in pain while sitting on the ground.

His eyes were filled with despair as he stared at Donald. What the hell? Didn’t I promise him that my family wouldn’t bother him anymore? Why did he still shoot me?

Donald picked his ear nonchalantly and said, “I didn’t expect you to be a tough nut to crack. Since you refuse to stop bothering me, I have no choice but to send you on your way.”

“Wait a second. I said I could promise...”

Bang!

That time around, Donald fired a shot at Zordan’s forehead, finishing him off.

Witnessing that scene caused Gavin’s mouth to twitch. I told Susan that Donald could be vicious at times, but she refused to believe me. Now that Zordan has been killed by Donald, the Quantrills are definitely going to come after us.

After putting the pistol on the table, Donald turned to Susan and said calmly, “Susan, are you satisfied with my way of solving the issue?”

She looked at him and responded, “You’re very impulsive and violent. Did you do this on purpose to prove yourself to me?”

"I think you've misunderstood me, Susan. I only helped you guys because I wanted to get guns from you, so I don't need to prove anything to you," Donald replied.

The fact that he murdered two people without hesitation had already made a rather good impression on Susan.

After all, people as skillful and ruthless as Donald were hard to come by.

Susan mulled things over before saying to Donald, "I can give you what you want, but I want you to work for me. What do you think?"

Donald was a little unwilling to work for her. "Wouldn't I still be an employee?"

Gavin, who stood beside him, broke into a cold sweat from fear. Is Donald mad? How could he have the guts to say something like that in front of Susan?

Yet, Susan did not take offense at Donald's straightforwardness. She opened her handbag, took out two stacks of banknotes of the biggest value, and placed them on the table.

"Sometimes, being an employee is easier than being a boss. Take these twenty thousand as your allowance. As long as you carry out my orders obediently, you will be paid handsomely."

Staring at the stack of money, Donald hesitated.

Initially, he wanted to ride on Susan's back to find out where Aldrich hid the arms.

Instead of bringing him to the armory, Susan tried bribing him with money.

Donald could easily take down all the people in the room if he wanted to, but that would alert Aldrich.

If Aldrich were to go into hiding with his men, even Billy would have a tough time locating him.

As such, Donald decided to accept the twenty thousand after some consideration.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 729

Son In Law Madness Chapter 729—"It's not a nine-to-five job, I suppose?" Donald asked.

"Of course not," Susan answered with a smile. "I heard from Gavin that you're in the employ of Dragon Fide Corporation?"

"Yes. What about it?"

“Will you be able to get in touch with Jennifer Wilson?”

When Donald heard Susan mention Jennifer, he narrowed his eyes and stopped counting the banknotes. “Of course, I know Jennifer. She’s the CEO of Dragon Fide Corporation.”

“Will you be able to get near her?” Susan then took out a bank card from her handbag and placed it on the table. “Aldrich has issued a mission—anyone who can kill Jennifer will be rewarded with five million. There’s five hundred thousand in this bank card. Consider this as my deposit to you. I’ll pay you the remaining four million and five hundred thousand if you succeed in killing Jennifer.”

Initially, Donald had only intended to investigate Aldrich’s arms smuggling in Pollerton, but to his surprise, he also discovered that the latter had issued an assassination order in the underground circles.

Donald took up the bank card and asked another question, “How many people have accepted this mission?”

Susan threw him a puzzled glance and asked, “What has that got to do with you?”

“I should at least find out how many people I am competing against, shouldn’t I? Jennifer’s bodyguards are no ordinary individuals. Even if I’m able to get close to her, it’s not guaranteed that I’ll succeed,” he explained.

Susan contemplated for a while before she replied, “Based on what I know, three people have accepted the mission. If you’re not confident in the mission, you can wait for the others to make their move and find an opening amidst the chaos to kill her.”

She then ordered her subordinates to get rid of Ruth’s and Zordan’s bodies.

After briefing Donald on the areas he needed to take note of as her newly hired subordinate, Susan instructed Gavin to escort Donald out of the factory.

As soon as they stepped out of the room, Gavin gave Donald a thumbs-up and praised, “You’re amazing, Mr. Campbell. I’ve not seen Susan treat anyone this well in a long time. Do you know how difficult it was for me to become her subordinate?”

Susan did not declare Donald’s actual rank as her subordinate, but based on the gift and mission given by her, Gavin knew the other’s man position would be superior to his.

At that, he was relieved that he had established a decent relationship with Donald earlier, as he did not make things difficult for the latter.

If not for their good relationship, Donald might have sought revenge against him and caused him immense suffering.

After leaving the factory, Donald went straight to Dragon Fide Corporation.

Amelia, who had been awaiting his arrival at the entrance, went forth to receive him when she saw him from a distance.

Clad in a set of white office attire, she greeted, "Mr. Campbell."

Combined with the light makeup she had put on that day, she seemed different from usual.

Amelia had always been a woman with good looks and was merely deprived of an opportunity.

"Are you ready?" Donald gave her an indifferent glance.

"Yes, Mr. Campbell. I'm ready," she replied.

"Let's go, then."

After arriving on the floor where the conference rooms were located, Donald took her straight to the highest-level conference room dedicated to the board of directors.

That conference room was typically reserved for meetings that discussed important decisions regarding the company's internal affairs. The fact that an employee like Amelia was allowed entry to that place was considered a privilege for her.

Upon entering the conference room, Amelia saw Jennifer, who was seated at the furthest end of the table.

The latter was accompanied by the seventeen newly appointed directors of Dragon Fide Corporation. Among them was Winslow.

"Mr. Campbell, who is she?" one of the directors asked.

The directors, who were in the middle of discussing the company's next year's development plan, were caught off guard when Donald entered the room uninvited with a stranger in tow.

Sven Webber, one of the directors, looked at Donald with a puzzled expression, but his gaze betrayed his displeasure.

Everyone in the conference room knew Donald was the son the Campbell family had disowned.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 730

Son In Law Madness Chapter 730-While Jennifer thought highly of Donald, the directors perceived him as someone who made his way up to the top because of his appearance rather than his abilities.

They did not mind Donald's absence from the meeting but were displeased to see him arrive with an unknown companion.

His actions had clearly violated the company's rules.

"Oh. This is Ms. Amelia Ellis. I recommend her to become one of our executive directors," Donald introduced.

Unlike conventional corporations, Dragon Fide Corporation had not only directors but also executive directors.

While the board of directors would be responsible for making decisions for the company through voting, the actual execution of those decisions would be delegated to the executive directors.

Doing so could effectively prevent the misuse of power in the company.

In other words, every executive director played a crucial role in Dragon Fide Corporation.

The directors all had their own candidates in mind for the position, hoping to further their own interests within the company. In their opinion, Donald had no right to recommend a nobody to be one of the executive directors.

Naturally, Winslow knew what was on Donald's mind, but he remained composed, acting as though he had nothing to do with it.

On the other hand, all the other directors, led by Sven, had objections. "Mr. Campbell, I don't think you're adhering to the company's protocol. While you have the right to recommend a candidate for the executive director position, that doesn't guarantee her appointment. Whether or not she can be an executive director will have to depend on the final decision we make after a discussion. Miss, I'm afraid we'll have to ask you to leave the room for now."

Donald, who had taken a seat next to Jennifer, picked his ear and said, "I believe there's no need for me to point out the number of people you all have arranged to be executives in the company. Is a discussion really necessary now that I wish to appoint someone I know as an executive director? I believe Amelia is perfectly capable of assuming the position. How many of you agree with her appointment? How many of you oppose it?"

It was clear that Yulia, Filbert, and Harry would support Donald, as they had seen him use an iron-fist approach in dealing with a former director.

While Jennifer might be more inclined to spare those who opposed her, Donald was known to be uncompromising and ruthless toward anyone who went against him.

The three of them confounded the rest of the directors by agreeing with Amelia's appointment without hesitation. What's going on? Why did they make a decision so quickly?

"What's your thought on this, Ms. Wilson?" Sven asked for Jennifer's opinion as he refused to give in.

To his dismay, she replied, "Mr. Campbell and I share the same opinion."

The smile on Sven's face was frozen in place. How could she side with that pretty boy? Sure, he may be capable, but how could she simply heed his advice on company affairs?

"Do you object to Ms. Ellis' appointment, Mr. Sven?" Donald flashed him a half-smile.

Inwardly, Sven was seething. Who am I to object if Jennifer has agreed with the arrangement?

Once Jennifer made her stance clear, the other directors quickly agreed to make Amelia an executive director of the company.

"Since there are no objections, let us congratulate Ms. Ellis on her appointment," Jennifer said.

In the blink of an eye, an ordinary employee rose to the top and became an executive director. Such promotion speed was unheard of!

Sven suppressed his dissatisfaction and uttered, "Ms. Wilson, shall we proceed with the earlier discussion?"

"Hold on," Donald once again interrupted. "Ms. Ellis didn't just come here just to attend the meeting. Earlier, she reported to me on a few things she'd recently discovered, and I think it's imperative that we discuss these matters in this meeting. Ms. Wilson, how about we listen to what Ms. Ellis has to say first?"

Sven gritted his teeth. D*mn you, Donald Campbell!

Irritated, he said, "Mr. Campbell, the topic of today's meeting is Dragon Fide Corporation's collaborative and investment projects for the year, and we're only halfway

through the discussion. Your interruption will disrupt the development of our corporation.”