

## Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 741

Son In Law Madness Chapter 741-Pietro returned his focus to Donald and said in disdain, "I'm trying to find out if there are any staff around. If you pass out, they won't be able to save you in time if they're not anywhere nearby."

"Oh, you don't need to worry about me. You should be worried about yourself instead." Donald picked up his drink and took a sip of it. "Well, it's almost time for it to start taking effect anyway."

"What?"

Pietro froze when he heard Donald's abrupt words.

"I'm talking about the drug. Didn't you spike the drink?"

Immediately, Pietro's eyes widened. He knows I spiked the drink!

Right as Pietro stood up, the world spun around him.

Instinctively, Pietro glanced at the bottle beside him.

It was then he realized the bottle had a marking he made earlier.

When did he swap the bottles? I clearly remembered seeing Jennifer drinking from the marked bottle!

As if reading Pietro's mind, Donald clicked his tongue and said, "Not even gangsters use this lowly trick of yours in nightclubs anymore. If you insist on marking the drink again next time, remember not to use your fingernails to mark it. It's too easy to copy."

It was then Pietro finally realized what was going on.

As it turned out, when Donald said he wanted a sugarless drink, he had taken the opportunity to make the same mark on another bottle.

He then picked an unspiked drink and marked it before passing it to Jennifer.

As Pietro's focus had been completely on Jennifer back then, he did not suspect anything after seeing the mark on Jennifer's bottle. Never once did he think that the bottle he had was the spiked drink.

That was how he had fallen for Donald's trick.

"You f\*cking set me up..."

As soon as he realized it, Pietro raised his fist and swung it at Donald.

Alas, the combination of the medicinal hot spring and the drug made him fall backward before his fist could even reach Donald.

“Pietro, what’s wrong?” Minnie cried out when she saw Pietro faint. She hastily leaped into the water to pull Pietro out of the pool.

Diego, as well as two of his subordinates who were disguised as medical staff, were taken aback by the unexpected scene.

What in the world is Pietro doing? Why is he the one fainting instead of Jennifer?

“Boss, what do we do now?” Owen Cavendish, his subordinate, asked.

Diego smacked the back of Owen’s head and huffed, “What can we possibly do? Obviously, we’ve got to rush over to save him!”

Owen and Diego’s other subordinate quickly picked up the stretcher and dashed over to carry Pietro onto it.

Everything happened in less than a minute.

Minnie asked nervously, “Is my boyfriend going to be okay? Where are you taking him to?”

Diego walked out of the woods and promptly reassured her, “Don’t worry. We have a doctor for treating emergencies like this. Your boyfriend will be fine.”

“No! I have to check on him!”

Diego did not stop Minnie from tagging along.

After all, their target was Jennifer. Minnie would be an extra obstacle in their plan if she were to stay in the area.

Donald walked out of the hot spring pool with a towel around him. When Jennifer saw him, she hurried over and asked in concern, “Darling, are you okay? I told you guys not to stay in the pool for too long. Look, he passed out!”

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 742**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 742-Donald tapped the tip of Jennifer’s nose and chuckled. “Who knew Pietro was so weak? I can’t believe he passed out from just a soak in the hot spring. Well, I guess it’s an eye-opening experience.”

Diego rubbed his hands and said, “I’ve been operating this hot spring for dozens of years, and I’ve seen guests passing out in the pools after soaking for too long almost every month. It’s normal. Oh, right, I forgot to introduce myself. I’m Diego Baxter, the owner of the hot spring and Pietro’s friend. Pietro told me to give the two of you a warm welcome. You haven’t gotten the chance to eat yet, have you? No worries. We’ve prepared a luxurious lunch for the two of you! Would you like to dine now?”

A soak in the hot spring would make anyone’s stomach rumble.

Jennifer had been fine, but Diego's reminder made her rub her stomach and realize that she was indeed a little hungry.

"Won't it seem bad if we have our lunch while Pietro's with the doctor?"

Diego waved his hand dismissively and smiled. "I did say it's common for patrons to pass out in the pool. Pietro's a healthy man, so please go ahead and dine first. He might be alive and kicking in half an hour's time." He handed them two lunch coupons and pointed at the restaurant far away. "Here are the luxurious lunch coupons for our restaurant. As long as you show these coupons, someone will lead you to your table."

Jennifer could not bring herself to reject Diego's enthusiastic goodwill, so she took the coupons before towing Donald toward the restaurant.

Jennifer was not a very materialistic young woman.

Even though she was capable of paying for the supposedly luxurious lunch, she was still happy about getting a free meal.

"Darling, there's something amiss about Diego."

Jennifer, who was cheering in her mind, froze when she heard him. "Something's amiss? What's amiss? Are you saying that there's something wrong with these coupons he gave us?"

"Not the coupons, but the person. Anyway, just do as I say when we get to the restaurant. It's best not to touch any of the food there."

Jennifer cast Donald a confused look. Aren't we supposed to eat at the restaurant?

Despite her bemusement, she nodded in agreement to his words because she trusted him.

When the two of them pushed open the glass doors to enter the restaurant, their attention was caught by the lavish decorations and myriad of food.

No wonder the coupons were for a luxurious lunch. Even though we haven't tried the food, the restaurant already looks on par with a five-star hotel restaurant.

Hardy Wolk, the server, came over and greeted them with a smile, "Welcome. Are you here for lunch?"

When Jennifer handed her coupons to Hardy, a glint flashed past Hardy's eyes as realization struck him.

“These coupons you have will allow you to try out our most luxurious Set A menu for free. This way, please.”

Hardy led the two of them to a quiet corner.

Once the two took their seats, he handed them a menu.

Upon flipping the menu, Jennifer realized that the Set A menu had plenty of dishes to pick from.

Not only did they have seafood, raw food, and steak on that menu, but they even had a Ferropenian course.

Nevertheless, she recalled what Donald had told her outside, so she glanced at Donald and said, “Darling, I think you should order instead.”

“Sure. Let’s have this seafood course.”

“Two courses?”

“Yes, two courses.”

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 743**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 743-“All right. Please wait for a moment.” Hardy collected the menu and went to the kitchen.

Not long after, a cart was pushed out from the kitchen.

Placed on the cart was a live octopus. A chef wearing a hat, followed by two assistant chefs with knives in their hands, came to a halt in front of Jennifer and Donald.

“What’s all this?” Jennifer asked with a puzzled expression.

Hardy explained with a smile, “This is the signature dish of our seafood Set A menu, live-cut octopus.”

Jennifer uttered disdainfully, “Why is this dish so disgusting? Can we not have it?”

As a lady, although Jennifer usually enjoyed eating octopus, she didn’t fancy watching someone cut open a live octopus in front of her, let alone eat it afterward.

On the other hand, Donald’s interest was piqued. He said to Hardy, “Where did you hire this chef? He looks so serious as if he has a deep grudge against octopuses.”

Hardy chuckled in response, revealing an awkward yet not impolite smile. Brat, enjoy your moment for now. You’ll be in tears later.

Hardy shot the chef a look, signaling the latter to get started.

The chef placed the live octopus on the chopping board, then raised the cleaver in his hand and efficiently chopped off all eight legs of the octopus.

Although there wasn't any splattering of blood, the squirming octopus still frightened Jennifer, prompting her to shriek repeatedly.

When the chef thought the couple was focused on the octopus, he abruptly thrust the cleaver in his hand toward Donald's chest.

"Be careful, Darling!" Jennifer cried out in shock, but it was too late for her to stop the incoming attack.

The two were in too close proximity. The chef could even feel his blade touching the towel on Donald's body.

Right when the chef thought he had succeeded, an eerie smile spread across Donald's face the next second.

The chef's heart sank. Shit. This is bad. He wanted to withdraw his hand, but it was obviously too late to stop.

Donald moved swiftly, gently tapping the side of the cleaver with his right hand while slightly tilting his body to the side.

The sharp end of the cleaver narrowly grazed the towel on Donald's body, stabbing directly into the wooden board of the chair.

Due to inertia, the chef lunged forward involuntarily.

At that precise moment, Donald delivered a powerful uppercut to the chef's jaw.

The chef didn't even have time to react before he was struck by Donald and passed out on the floor.

Sensing the situation turning south, Hardy immediately took out a gun from under the dining cart and aimed it at Donald, ready to pull the trigger.

Unfortunately, a gun couldn't cover the short distance between them as fast as a knife.

Donald pulled out the cleaver from the chair. The blade glinted, and Hardy instantly felt his right arm going numb and weak.

"Quick! Cripple this guy and take the woman away!"

The few seconds of confrontation had caused Hardy to realize Donald was no ordinary person.

The two chefs standing beside the cart rushed forward and flanked Donald at the same time.

They were dressed in chef's uniforms, but their real identities were Diego's top hitmen.

With years of experience fighting in the streets under their belts, they knew the cleaver in Donald's hand wasn't lethal. As long as they could apprehend Donald while taking a hit, their mission could be considered complete.

However, to their surprise, Donald maneuvered the cleaver with graceful dexterity.

It turned out Donald was the deadly foe they should be fearful of. He swung the cleaver while moving backward, not giving the two men a chance to get close.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 744**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 744-In just a short distance of two meters, the two men were slashed more than a dozen times by Donald. The sight of them drenched in blood looked utterly terrifying.

Just as they finally cornered Donald and thought they had him, he counterattacked by swinging his fist at them, knocking them out instantly.

Hardy was stunned by the scene before him. Is this brat the legendary blade master? He's too skillful in using a knife.

"Tell me, who sent you?" Donald pressed the cleaver against Hardy's neck.

Hardy gritted his teeth and replied, "How dare you act so arrogantly when you're in Diego's territory. You're such an ignorant brat!"

"Diego?" Jennifer turned to Hardy. "Your boss, Diego Baxter, sent you here? But we have no grudges against one another. Why would he target us?"

Before Hardy could respond, Diego's voice sounded from the restaurant entrance.

"Ms. Jennifer Wilson from Dragon Fide Corporation, do you realize how popular you are in Pollerton? Members of the underworld have placed a bounty on your head, and those powerful and affluent scions are yearning to sleep with you. In all my years in this business, I have never seen a woman stir up Pollerton to this extent. You're the first."

Diego waved his hand, and the twenty or so followers behind him immediately cleared out the entire restaurant.

He shifted his attention to Donald. "Brat, you're quite a skillful fighter, but I wonder who is more capable, you or him."

Looking in the direction Diego pointed, Donald saw a burly man walk in from outside.

Not only was that man sturdily built, but the expression in his eyes was also vicious. It was apparent that he had committed murder before.

When he entered the premise, Diego pulled over a bench and confidently took a seat.

“Diego, do I get rid of both the man and the woman this time?”

Hearing the question from that brawny man, Francisco Lokanen, Diego rolled his eyes and said, “Can’t you behave more gentlemanly toward a lady? Can you really bring yourself to harm such a gorgeous girl?”

Francisco cracked his knuckles and sneered. “To me, women are no different from dolls. Their beauty is the least of my concern as long as they can help me make money.”

Having been in Pollerton for so many years, Diego was not only well-connected but also wealthy.

Francisco, a Penta Stella Warrior, was Diego’s trump card.

Unlike other arrogant Stella Warriors, Francisco grew up poor. Even his achievement of becoming a Stella Warrior was made possible through a series of coincidences when he got the chance to learn from a wandering, aged master.

When Diego offered Francisco a salary to help him deal with problems, Francisco agreed to stay without hesitation.

With money, he could hook up with many beautiful women, but they couldn’t help him make money.

In Francisco’s opinion, he didn’t mind killing anyone, men or women, as long as he could earn a living.

“Do away with that man and spare that woman.”

Right after Diego finished speaking, Francisco picked up the stool beside him and charged headlong at Donald.

As burly as Francisco was, he was as unstoppable as a tank when he ran.

He swung the stool forcefully at Donald’s head, creating a swooshing sound in the air with the motion alone.

If an ordinary person were hit by the stool, they would be left crippled, if not dead.

However, to Francisco's surprise, Donald didn't dodge but instead extended his right arm to block the blow.

The stool shattered like an egg that was smashed against a rock when it struck Donald's hand.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 745**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 745-Francisco didn't expect Donald's arm to be so durable. He raised his foot and was about to kick Donald's abdomen, but Donald gently slapped Francisco's leg with his left hand without warning.

Crack!

Francisco's leg, which was as muscular and thick as a reinforcing bar, was dislocated.

Diego and his subordinates were flabbergasted. What's going on?

Usually, Francisco could boot a hole in the wall with a kick, yet his leg was dislocated after being lightly tapped by Donald.

Francisco backed up a few steps while holding his leg. Then, using both hands, he twisted and relocated his dislocated leg.

However, this time, Francisco no longer dared to underestimate Donald. Is he also a martial artist?

"Brat, who exactly are you?"

After exchanging blows earlier, Francisco realized he wasn't Donald's match in close combat.

Although he had underestimated his opponent's capabilities earlier, he hadn't held back at all.

Yet, not only did Donald effortlessly halt his attack but also nearly broke one of his legs.

"My identity is unimportant. What matters is that you've messed with the wrong person." Donald turned to Diego. "I suppose Pietro is also one of your men, right? Minnie invited us here to enjoy the hot springs because of your instigation, too, isn't it?"

"So what if I orchestrated the whole thing?" Diego took out twenty thousand in cash from his bag and placed the money on the table. Gritting his teeth, he said to Francisco, "Francisco, as long as you can eliminate this brat, you can take this twenty thousand right away."



Twenty thousand for killing one man? Even Donald felt pity for Francisco, as a Penta Stella Warrior like the latter had stooped to that level.

With the incentive of money, Francisco crackled his knuckles again and unleashed his Stella Warrior force field.

The muscles on his body bulged, and his blood vessels writhed like living worms beneath his skin.

He roared like a beast and charged at Donald again.

Bang!

Francisco swung his fist at Donald. The latter stepped aside to dodge the attack, causing Francisco to punch and shatter the marble dining table into small pieces.

Donald slightly narrowed his eyes. Francisco's punch is packed with destructive power far exceeding my expectations.

Donald didn't face several consecutive punches head-on. To outsiders like Diego and his subordinates, it seemed Donald was losing after Francisco activated his Stella Warrior force field.

Taking in the sight of Donald getting chased around by Francisco, Diego flashed a smug smile. Weren't you behaving arrogantly earlier, brat? Why don't you keep up your haughty demeanor now?

Diego took out a cigar from his pocket and placed it in his mouth.

Just as he was about to light the cigar, Donald, who had been dodging, suddenly stood still.

Francisco threw a punch at Donald's face. If that punch hit its target, there was no way Donald could remain standing.

However, to everyone's surprise, Donald also swung his fist at Francisco's. A head-on collision? Is this brat tired of living?

Donald had merely used a third of his strength when throwing that punch, but when their fists collided, Francisco's expression changed drastically.

Donald's punch struck with an unstoppable force like a meteorite, crushing Francisco's right arm and crippling him in the blink of an eye.

Everyone heard Francisco let out an agonized scream. Immediately afterward, his right arm became dislocated and mangled, causing the bones in his arm to fly out.

Francisco had been chasing Donald around the room moments ago, but now, Donald had defeated him with just a single move.

Francisco clutched his arm and knelt on the floor, colors draining from his countenance. "W-Why is this happening?"

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 746**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 746-Francisco was baffled. Donald's physique is not as brawny as mine, nor is he as muscular as I am. More importantly, if he could've beaten me from the start, why did he keep dodging?

As if he could read Francisco's mind, Donald stared at the kneeling Francisco and uttered calmly, "I've been giving you chances. Unfortunately, your skills are not up to par, so there's nothing I can do."

Francisco felt insulted. He's been toying with me by evading my attacks!

"I won't admit defeat!" Francisco bellowed.

However, the next second, his roar came to an abrupt end as Donald slapped him with his right hand.

Francisco's head spun clockwise in a one-eighty. After a series of bone-fracturing sounds, an eerie silence ensued.

The Penta Stella Warrior was killed with just a slap.

Looking at Diego, who had turned pale from fright, Donald suddenly lost interest in toying with him any further.

He had thought Diego was backed by some powerful figure, but now it seemed Diego had merely harbored ill intent toward Jennifer out of a whim.

After he led Jennifer out of the restaurant, she turned around to glance at the bodies strewn across the floor inside the eatery and asked worryingly, "Darling, will it be all right to leave them lying there like this? Will they cause us trouble in the future?"

Donald pinched her face and said, "Rest assured. I guarantee they'll never show up in front of you again."

After all, that was a public place, and if Donald had slaughtered all those people to silence them, things would get out of control.

Donald simply knocked them all out and left Billy to tie up loose ends.

After learning Pietro harbored ulterior motives toward her, Jennifer lost interest in doing business with Minnie.

She returned to the dressing room to get changed and drove back to Pollerton with Donald.

As soon as they arrived home, Weston contacted Donald, informing him someone was looking for Evelyn's manager hoping to invite her to collaborate on a movie.

As Evelyn's manager, Donald had to be present to decide whether she could be involved in the production of a movie.

Donald had no choice but to ask Jennifer to rest earlier. Then, he hurriedly drove to the employees' dorm of the television station.

After appearing on variety shows for some time and the incident involving Evelyn getting slapped by the diva, Ruth, more and more people got to know Evelyn through the videos and were increasingly attracted by her charisma.

Initially, Evelyn merely had around two thousand fans, but when Donald checked the latest data, he noticed her fans had increased to one hundred and fifty thousand.

Although that figure couldn't even qualify her as a minor influencer, Donald felt that was a significant breakthrough.

When he reached the employees' dorm, Weston, who had been waiting at the door, hastily approached and greeted him, "Congratulations, Mr. Campbell. Two different companies are looking to work with Evelyn this time for her to participate in their movies. Moreover, both are big companies."

"Oh? Who are they?"

Weston led Donald upstairs while elaborating, "One of them is the leading enterprise in the film industry, Werner Brothers Studios. Their company has been established for over thirty years and has successfully made many movie actors famous. The other company is Supernova Productions. This company was founded in the past two years. Although they are relatively new in the industry, their asset size is over twenty billion, and they even filmed a movie with a box office of more than ten billion last year."

Donald wrapped his mind around the situation after listening to Weston's introduction. One was an established company that had once been glorious, but they had been producing movies with only average quality now.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 747**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 747-The other company was new and expected to outdo Werner Brothers Studios in terms of resources, scale, and production quality.

As he spoke, Donald entered the dorm, where he found Evelyn sitting attentively on the couch.

Across from her stood two groups.

The group on the left was led by a woman in her early forties.

She was dressed in a sequined blouse. Shimmering beneath the lights, it looked very trendy.

On the other hand, the group on the right was headed by a woman in her early twenties. She was dressed more casually—not even in a suit—and looked affable, like a girl next door.

All of them turned toward Donald the moment he entered the room.

The older woman stood up and offered Donald her hand and a smile. “You must be Evelyn’s agent, Mr. Donald Campbell. I am Belle Harryson from Werner Brothers Studios. It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

After Donald shook her hand, Belle gestured behind her, and a subordinate clad in sunglasses opened a briefcase filled with cash.

“What are you trying to imply here?”

Donald knitted his brows. He looked displeased.

“We are not trying to imply anything. This is merely a gesture of goodwill courtesy of Werner Brothers Studios. Actors who agree to work with us will get a signing bonus of a hundred and fifty grand before shooting commences.”

Despite her claim, Belle was subtly demonstrating the might of Werner Brothers Studios.

To established movie stars, a hundred and fifty thousand might not count as much.

To those new to the industry like Evelyn, however, it was a hefty sum.

Judging from Evelyn’s expression when she saw the money, Belle knew her maneuver had worked.

Many studios would only sign on actors who have already made it big, as they were wary of incurring additional expenditures.

But Werner Brothers Studios, with its deep pockets, did not operate like that.

They would sign relative unknowns who had potential and cast them in projects.

Even if the unknowns eventually prove to be bad investments, the amount spent was considered petty by Werner Brothers Studios' standards.

As her agent, Donald was not responsible for considering the company's interests but also Evelyn's opinion.

Hence, Donald did not immediately turn Belle down but told her instead, "I need to look at your script before I decide who to sign with. This hundred and fifty thousand could be matched by Dragon Fide Corporation, anyway."

Belle did not take offense at Donald's words.

Instead, she returned to her seat and had her subordinate snap the briefcase shut.

The younger woman stood up to introduce herself to Donald. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Campbell. I am Carrie Lukas from Supernova Productions. Though we are not as generous as Werner Brothers Studios to be able to offer such a large signing bonus, we do provide better prospects for growth and development. As an actress with Ms. Shabelle's experience, I believe she is in more urgent need of such opportunities at this point in her career as compared to money. Here is the role and script we are willing to offer Ms. Shabelle. I hope you both would consider it."

Carrie handed a script to Donald. Belle, too, handed over a copy they had prepared.

Donald and Evelyn spent an hour perusing both scripts.

They found that though the role Carrie offered paid very little, the character had more screen time. Furthermore, it was also better suited for Evelyn's image.

The role Belle offered, on the other hand, was as an extra.

They needed Evelyn as a damsel in distress for their film.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 748**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 748-In actuality, the role did not offer many opportunities for growth, nor did it necessitate much acting abilities.

The salary, however, was higher than what Carrie offered.

"You've seen the scripts. Which would you like to take on?"

After considering it for a moment, Donald decided to let Evelyn choose.

“I-I think that one is pretty good.”

Belle smiled with satisfaction; Evelyn’s finger was pointed at her script.

No rookie would say no to the temptation of a fat check. Evelyn is the same as all the rest despite her innocent appearance.

“Are you sure?” Donald asked her again.

After hesitating for a moment, Evelyn nodded firmly.

“All right, then. That settles it.”

Donald returned the other script to Carrie. “Sorry to disappoint. Perhaps we could work together another time.”

Before Carrie could speak, her assistant, Toby Gowen, interjected from behind her, “You are Ms. Shabelle’s agent, Mr. Campbell. How could you allow her free rein like that? You said so yourself—Dragon Fide Corporation can match this sum of a hundred and fifty grand, but the script we have written for Ms. Shabelle is more suited for her growth. Surely you can see that?”

Toby was indignant. The whole reason for setting up a meeting with Evelyn was that their employer saw potential in her.

Boss has been in this business for three decades. He has never been wrong about a person.

Thus, he was beside himself with panic when Evelyn chose Werner Brothers Studios over them.

Donald glanced at Toby. “You make it sound like you are doing it entirely for Evelyn’s benefit.”

“Of course! Our employer has written this character with Ms. Shabelle in mind.”

Donald chuckled. “If you think so highly of her, why would you make her such a pathetic offer? Surely a powerful studio like yours could do better. One more thing... While it is true that Dragon Fide Corporation can match this sum, why should I fork out on your behalf?”

Donald’s words stumped Toby.

As Donald said, a well-written script was a gesture of sincerity, but a generous offer was an even better one.

Actors were no different from people; they, too, had bills to pay.

Though a low-paying role with more screen time afforded better opportunities for career advancements, it was no different than labor exploitation.

Do you take me for a fool?

Carrie fell silent for a moment after hearing Donald's words. "I get it, Mr. Campbell. We have been ill-prepared, but I hope we will get another chance to work together another time."

She appeared good-natured about it. Without another word, she led the staff of Supernova Productions away.

Belle waited for the employees of Supernova Productions to leave before beginning to negotiate the final details with Donald.

She produced an agreement and turned to him with a smile. "You seem like a very professional agent, Mr. Campbell. I look forward to working together with you."

Donald furrowed his brows when he got a closer look at the agreement. "Why does the penalty for breaching the contract cost as much as half a million?"

Belle nodded gravely. "As you know, it costs a lot for us to make a movie. If actors decide to quit for personal reasons halfway through filming, the damages we would have to bear will cost a lot more than that. I hope you understand, Mr. Campbell."

"What I do or do not understand does not matter here. The choice remains with her."

Donald handed the agreement to Evelyn for her perusal.

Evelyn did not have a problem with the other terms, but she, too, appeared hesitant about the penalty for breaching the contract.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 749**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 749-Despite not being able to afford the penalty, Evelyn gritted her teeth and signed the agreement anyway at the thought of getting the hundred and fifty thousand.

The signed agreement was then copied twice for each of their safekeeping.

Belle left the briefcase filled with a hundred and fifty thousand in the living room, then added Donald and Evelyn to a WhatsApp group.

“Any updates regarding the job will be posted here. At seven tomorrow morning, we will be having your first screen test and wardrobe fitting. Don’t be late, Ms. Shabelle.”

F\*cking hell, seven in the morning?

Donald massaged his temples, sensing an impending headache.

Being one to wake naturally without an alarm, he would not be up at seven to accompany Evelyn to the studio simply because she had a film to shoot.

Evelyn seemed to have seen through Donald’s thoughts after Belle led her entourage away.

“I can be there on my own tomorrow, Mr. Campbell,” she said timidly. “You don’t have to come with me.”

Donald shot Evelyn a glance. “I will have the company assign a personal assistant to you, who you can ask for anything you might need. If you ever run into trouble, you can call me directly.”

After that, Donald excused himself to let Evelyn get some rest.

As soon as he emerged from the room, Weston, who had been standing outside, piped up, “I think Evelyn should have signed with Supernova Productions, Mr. Campbell. I’d seen their script, and I think she could really make a name for herself if she took on that role and gave it her best.”

Donald glanced at Weston. “Being in the entertainment industry is akin to wading in deep waters. I am her agent, not her babysitter. This is only the first of many such choices she will have to make. I can’t be making her choices for her all the time, can I?”

Weston nodded. “I get it. You mean to say you want her to be responsible for the choices she makes, right? That is the quickest way she will learn.”

“No. What I mean to say is that I am very tired and would like to go to bed.”

Donald yawned, then descended the stairs.

Weston hurried after him. “There’s actually one more thing I would like to talk to you about, Mr. Campbell,” he said, rubbing his hands tentatively.

“What is it?”



“Evelyn is going to start shooting her movie, isn’t she? As our station has been undergoing some content reform of late, my program has been canceled for the time being. I know a guy who is a great screenwriter, but no studio has been willing to give him a shot. Then, I began thinking about how Dragon Fide Corporation wants to gain a foothold in the entertainment industry, so I thought I’d—”

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“You want to jump ship?”

Donald gazed at Weston, slightly surprised.

Jobs at the TV station offered a clear path to career advancement—a stable job with guaranteed prospects.

Employees of Dragon Fide Corporation, on the other hand, were at risk of losing their jobs at their employer’s slightest displeasure.

Weston’s consideration of working elsewhere was bold; he was gambling with his career.

“You seem to be very innovative and a good judge of character, Mr. Campbell, which is why I would like to work for you,” Weston answered, gritting his teeth. “Also, I want to introduce you to that friend of mine.”

Donald was momentarily taken aback. “Are you saying you want to shoot a film and have Dragon Fide Corporation finance it?”

The quickest way to make somebody famous was to venture into a trending variety show.

That was the reason why Donald appointed Weston to be the director of variety shows.

It was to bolster Evelyn’s fame.

Having gotten past the first stage, Evelyn only needed a good movie or a good series to make it big.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 750**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 750-Donald had faith in Weston’s abilities as a director and was thus open to the idea of producing the film if the script was well-written.

"I'm free this weekend. Bring your friend to the office if you have the time, so I can meet him."

"Will do, Mr. Campbell. I'm going to call him with the good news!"

Upon obtaining Donald's approval, Weston looked as excited as a child.

At that very moment, Gavin called.

"Have you gotten off work, Mr. Campbell?"

"What is it?"

"Susan has a mission for you. Come over if you've gotten off work. It's a big job that pays well."

Though Donald did not need the money, the mention of a big job roused his interest enough for him to agree to go over for a look.

After all, Donald needed Susan to ascertain Aldrich's network of firearms in Pollerton.

When Donald arrived at the abandoned factory, Gavin was examining the equipment with seven other subordinates.

They looked different from their usual machete-bearing selves. This time, they were armed with real weapons.

Gavin waved him over excitedly when Donald entered. "Come, Mr. Campbell! Pick something that catches your fancy."

Though Susan kept company with Aldrich, she mainly functioned as his purse and, as a result, rarely handled the munitions.

Because of that, the firearms Susan provided Gavin with had dwindled in number.

Donald peered over. There was not a single rifle on the table. They were all handguns.

Moreover, they were the 92-caliber ones used mainly by the police.

Though they felt more balanced in hand, their range was shorter, resulting in limited potential for fatal shots.

In fact, it was considered impressive for somebody without rigorous training to hit four bullseyes out of ten within the range of fifty meters.

Donald picked up a handgun that looked to be in better shape than the others.

Gavin was just about to explain to Donald when the latter took apart the gun in several brisk clicks, his hands moving with mechanical precision like clockwork.

Then, he picked up a rag to wipe the residual soot from the barrel before oiling the safety lock.

Gavin was stunned by Donald's finesse.

"Have you used this gun before, Mr. Campbell?" he asked, gaping.

Though Susan kept company with Aldrich, she mainly functioned as his purse and, as a result, rarely handled the munitions.

Donald grinned. "I was a soldier, so I know a thing or two about guns. I just haven't handled one since my retirement. I would have stayed in the forces forever had I known that I would become broke if I left."

His speech left Gavin feeling skeptical.

Soldiers are not the same as us thieves. Donald could be a spy for all I know.

Upon recalling the deft way with which Donald killed Zordan and Ruth, however, Gavin dispelled his doubts.

No spy could be that cold-blooded.

After Donald chose his weapons, Gavin produced several photographs to show the group. "These are our targets tonight, boys. Susan promised a sum of half a million if we could complete our mission tonight. There will be an additional fifty grand for the one executing the fatal shot."

Gavin's words caused a stir of excitement amongst the men.

They were all dirt poor; many of them were addicts with expensive lifestyles to supplement.

Thus, Susan's reward was an enticing one.

"From what we've gathered, their party will pass South Light Street in half an hour. Let's move. We're going to set up an ambush there."