

## Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 761

Son In Law Madness Chapter 761-After Gavin entered the room, he looked up and noticed Susan was not the only person sitting on the couch. There was also an unknown man inside the room.

"We're back, Susan," Gavin said.

Susan was sipping wine at that moment. When she saw him rubbing his hands, wanting to take the initiative to pour her a drink, she smiled, raised her foot, and pressed her high-heeled shoe against his chest.

Gavin could not help but gulp at the sight of her long, fair leg.

Susan was a beauty, to begin with. It was rumored that she was Aldrich's secret lover.

Truth be told, Gavin fantasized about her at times in the dead of night. However, he only dared to think about it and would never actually do anything to her.

"You've done well this time. What reward do you want?"

Susan's voice was mellow and seductive when she uttered those words.

Gavin felt his throat becoming dry. With his eyes riveted on her, he stammered, "I-I'll let you decide, Susan."

"You're really letting me decide?" Susan asked.

The look in her gaze turned more enticing, causing him to feel like he was losing himself in her eyes.

"Yes. It's your call," Gavin answered.

Susan retracted her leg, and at that moment, Hendrick suddenly pulled out the dagger from his waist and stabbed Gavin in the back.

"Ah!" Gavin screamed.

Never in his wildest dreams could he have anticipated Hendrick attacking him abruptly. He attempted to struggle, but the latter was a special forces veteran and thus was much more capable than Gavin in terms of combat prowess.

Subdued by Hendrick, Gavin did not even have the chance to resist.

"Hendrick, what the h\*ll are you doing?" Gavin shrieked.

“This is the reward Susan has prepared for you,” Henrick replied.

He applied force to the dagger as he spoke, ripping a gash in Gavin’s flesh and even revealing the white bones beneath.

“Susan, what did I do wrong? I have been loyal to you, and my allegiance has never swayed!” Gavin yelled.

Susan lit a cigarette and gazed at him indifferently. “Everyone in the Gomez family’s convoy should’ve been equipped with rifles, right? How could the few of you possibly severely injure Thaddeus with some nearly scrapped handguns? Also, the Gomez family’s Durbaine Port should be heavily guarded by dozens of guards and overseen by a Septet Stella Warrior. So, tell me, Gavin. How did you make them set their own armory on fire?”

“It wasn’t me. I don’t know how it was done,” Gavin said anxiously. “Donald, hurry up and explain the situation to Susan. Tell her what happened.”

Susan shifted her attention to Donald, signaling for him to speak.

Donald uttered nonchalantly, “We held Thaddeus hostage, then used him to threaten Lancelot, instructing them to burn their firearms inside the warehouse. They were afraid we would kill Thaddeus, so they complied.”

When he was done talking, a hush descended over the room.

Susan clapped her hands and gave Donald a thumbs-up. “Brat, do you think this is my first day in the underworld? Thaddeus may indeed be the Gomez family’s eldest grandson, but the goods at Durbaine Port were worth tens of billions. Do you think Thaddeus’ life is worth that much?”

Donald stared at her and said, “It’s up to you to believe it or not. That’s how we did it anyway.”

She sneered. “It’s not that I don’t want to believe you, but I just can’t bring myself to do so. Donald, back then, I admired your combat prowess, which was why I kept you around to work for me. However, are you aware that combat prowess is secondary in our line of work? Loyalty always takes precedence. I’ve checked your background. You’re indeed Evelyn’s manager, but you’re more than just a manager at Dragon Fide Corporation, aren’t you? How could you, the vice president of Dragon Fide Corporation, be short of money?”

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 762**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 762-Susan continued, “What surprises me more is that you’re actually Jennifer Wilson’s legal nominal husband. Am I right, Mr. Campbell?”

Gavin, who was pinned against the table, was stunned. I can't believe Donald has such a background. If what Susan said is true, does that mean Donald has been deceiving me?

At that moment, Xanathos, seated on the couch, had lost his patience. "That's enough. Quit wasting your breath talking to him. Just kill them," he growled.

His initial suggestion was for Susan to do away with Gavin and Donald without even meeting them at all.

However, Susan, being a sadist, wanted to verbally abuse the duo before killing them to let them know the reason behind their deaths.

Xanathos waved his hand, and Henrick immediately pulled the dagger out of Gavin's back and slit his throat.

The other two subordinates stepped forward to attack Donald, but before they could even touch him, he had already knocked them down with his punches.

Sensing something was off, Henrick swiftly thrust the dagger in his hand at Donald, but the latter was much quicker than he was.

Donald swung his fist at Henrick's face, which stunned him.

Then, Donald reached out to grab Henrick's hair and slammed his face into the glass table, shattering the thick glass.

The glass shards pierced Henrick's eyes and punctured his eyeballs.

Donald picked up a piece of broken glass from the table and slit Henrick's throat, the same way the latter murdered Gavin.

Seeing how Donald had taken out her subordinates effortlessly, Susan fumbled to pull out her handgun and aimed it at him.

Unexpectedly, he showed no fear even after he saw the gun. Instead, he smirked and said, "Susan, it seems that your investigation was incomplete. You only discovered I'm the vice president of Dragon Fide Corporation, but didn't you find out the fate of those who had pointed a gun at me so far?"

"F\*ck you!" she cursed loudly and pulled the trigger.

Donald stretched out his right arm and grabbed the air in front of him. Then, he spread his palm before Susan, tossing a spinning bullet to the ground.

Susan shuddered.

He's not afraid of guns?

"W-Who exactly are you?" she stuttered.

Susan panicked from the moment she saw Donald drop the bullet on the floor.

She knew he was skillful, but she never imagined he would be unafraid of guns.

Xanathos, seated on the couch, seemed to have realized something. He gazed intently at Donald and asked, "You're a Stella Warrior, not to mention a high-level one?"

A slight smile played about Donald's lips. "That's right. As expected of Aldrich's strategist. You are indeed better-informed than ordinary people."

Aldrich? Why did Donald suddenly mention Aldrich? Is he targeting Aldrich?

Susan's eyes gleamed as those thoughts flashed across her mind. She set aside her gun and said to Donald in an alluring tone, "Donny, I actually admired you from the beginning, and you should know that, right? It's just that in our line of work, we must follow the rules in everything we do. Moreover, loyalty is a must. Think about it. I trusted you so much, yet you didn't tell me you're Jennifer's husband. How could I not be mad? How about this? Since we've cleared things up, we'll be friends from now on. Shall we let bygones be bygones? What do you say?"

As she spoke, she stretched out her long legs and rubbed them against his thigh.

Donald snorted at her. "You shot at me earlier, and now you're asking me not to dwell on the past and let bygones be bygones? It sounds like I'm getting the short end of the stick here."

At that, Susan grew anxious. She immediately sat up and wrapped her arms around him, caressing his back as she coaxed him, "I was angry earlier. You know how we women behave when we're displeased. We tend to be completely irrational and unreasonable."

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 763**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 763-"At worst, if you think you are at a disadvantage, I'll make it up to you, okay? You can do anything you want to me tonight," Susan added.

"Make it up to me? Sure!" Donald replied.

Susan was instantly relieved by his agreement.

Knowing that she could not afford to offend a Stella Warrior, much less a high-level one, she was only focused on staying alive. As for the other matters, she would consider them later on.

Alas, her joy was short-lived, for Donald suddenly wrapped his fingers around her neck.

“You... Why...” Susan stared at him in horror, unable to fathom why he laid his hands on her when he had promised otherwise.

“Maybe I’m not the most loyal to you, but Gavin was. Even so, he still ended up dying. Why must you come up with excuses instead of admitting that you wanted to kill him? I hate people like you, so you are better off dead!” Donald snarled.

Xanathos, seated on the couch, heard a sharp cracking sound before Susan’s head tilted to the side limply, all signs of life vanishing from her.

Despite his calm appearance on the surface, Xanathos panicked internally.

This brat... How on earth can he kill someone without batting an eyelid?

Men generally treated women gentlemanly, so it was rare for a man to be stony-hearted enough to end the life of a woman as beautiful as Susan.

After all, as Aldrich’s secret lover, Susan was a stunner.

Yet, Xanathos realized Donald did not fall into Susan’s seductive trap from the very beginning.

It was as though she was just a skeleton who was not attractive to the latter at all.

“I’ve dealt with the nuisance, so I believe it’s time we chat about Aldrich,” Donald uttered while looking at Xanathos. “I heard you’re his inept advisor. Then, I guess you should be able to tell me where he is right now, am I right?”

Adjusting his gold-rimmed glasses, Xanathos replied to Donald lightly, “Do you have grudges against Aldrich? If yes, you can tell me about it. I should be able to help you—”

He had not even finished speaking when a slap landed on his cheek.

Xanathos’ face became swollen instantly as a palm print appeared on it. He could also feel his teeth loosening up within his oral cavity.

Donald regarded him with an indifferent gaze. “I didn’t spare your life because I was being kind but because you are still of value to me! If you continue to spew nonsense, then I think I have ways to make you speak in simpler, easier-to-understand terms.”

While he spoke, he picked up a wine bottle from the table.

Xanathos had worked with Aldrich for many years, so he knew the latter well.

If he betrayed Aldrich on that day, the latter would never let him off the hook, no matter where he escaped to in the future.

Well, since death is inevitable, I might as well go down with honors.

At that thought, Xanathos said to Donald, "You and I have nothing to discuss. Just kill me if you want to."

"Kill you? You're so naive," Donald uttered.

He then looked down at Xanathos, who was still sitting on the couch. "There's no secret in this world that I can't unravel," he added.

At the end of his last sentence, he grabbed Xanathos' right hand and pressed it against the table. Next, he took the wine bottle and smashed it against the latter's hand.

The excruciating pain from having a broken finger caused Xanathos to shrill in agony.

Luckily for him, such pain had its limits, for the protection mechanism of the human body would numb the person after the suffering reached a certain threshold. Ultimately, as long as Xanathos was hard-hearted enough, his current pain and suffering would not be a problem.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 764**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 764- Alas, it seemed like Donald was aware of Xanathos' thoughts. He put two of his right fingers together and poked at the latter's waist.

Xanathos' expression changed immediately as the pain from his broken finger intensified substantially.

Worse yet, he was sober and awake at the moment. It was impossible for him to pass out from the torment.

"What... did you... do to me?" Xanathos gasped out.

He could feel his energy seeping out of his body, which made it hard for him to breathe.

The pain terrified him a little.

"I didn't do anything. My stance remains the same. As long as you tell me where Aldrich is, your suffering will end. If not, I don't mind playing games with you for another day and night," Donald answered calmly.

Xanathos closed his eyes, unwilling to communicate with Donald further.

"Very well! You're an unyielding man." Donald lifted the wine bottle and broke another of Xanathos' fingers.

Wails of agony reverberated around the room.

That time around, without waiting for Xanathos to recover from the pain, Donald raised the bottle and broke his third finger.

As Donald swung the bottle, he said, "Are you aware that a human body has hundreds of other bones than those found on our ten fingers? I'd like to see how long you can endure this torture!"

While he inflicted pain on Xanathos, Aldrich was at his private mansion in Pollerton, sipping red wine and watching a movie.

A woman in a leopard-print bikini snuggled against him.

The four of his subordinates, who stood in his living room, would occasionally lay their eyes on her, lusting after her inwardly.

"What the h\*ll are Susan and Xanathos doing? Didn't we agree to have a meeting here tonight? Why haven't they showed up?" Alfred Fuller growled.

Unlike the businessman-looking Aldrich, he was a bulky man with a ferocious face to match.

Resembling more of an arms dealer than his brother, Alfred would be tasked with handling any business transaction that Aldrich found inconvenient to attend to personally.

"Aldrich, should I send a few men over to find out what happened to them?" Alfred inquired.

Aldrich glanced at him. "Did you forget why we came to Pollerton?"

Alfred lowered his head as he replied, "I didn't. I know we are here to do business with the Youngblood family."

"Good that you know. The Youngblood family is the most influential family among the Ten Prestigious Families. Typically, people like them won't come to us for firearms

supply. The Gomez, Collins, and Youngblood families all have connections to get better firearms than the ones we provide, so why do you think they insist on working with us?"

Alfred shook his head to express his puzzlement.

Pollerton was not a place the Fuller brothers were familiar with because they mainly operated on the north side.

Hence, when the representative of the Youngblood family showed up at their doorstep, both of them contemplated the Youngbloods' intentions for a long time.

After interacting with the Youngblood family's special envoy, however, Aldrich instantly realized what the Youngbloods were planning.

The Youngblood family had chosen to collaborate with Aldrich and his men because they were strangers to a seemingly-normal woman like Jennifer. The person protecting her would not know how many people were working for Aldrich nor know their identities. The Youngblood family wanted to use that to their advantage to assassinate her.

In return, the Youngblood family would grant Aldrich access to nightclubs under their control.

As long as Aldrich was granted access to those nightclubs, he could earn money effortlessly by selling Ecstasy or some other commodities.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 765**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 765-Aldrich then explained, "Susan's men have been active in Pollerton for such a long time, so her identity must have long been exposed. If we look for her now, we won't be able to remain in hiding."

Realization dawned upon Alfred when he heard Aldrich's words.

After nodding, Alfred asked, "But then again, Aldrich, we can't just wait around like this. How should we proceed with the meeting if Xanathos and Susan do not show up? They're indispensable to us if we wish to complete the mission given to us by the Youngblood family!"

Those obvious facts did not escape Aldrich. However, based on his understanding of Xanathos and Susan, he did not think the duo did not pick up their phones because they were busy fooling around but rather because they had run into trouble simultaneously.

During his conversation with the special envoy of the Youngblood family back then, Aldrich noticed that even though the other party repeatedly insisted that it was a simple task in which all they needed to do was kill Jennifer, they did not disclose who was protecting her.



That could only mean two things: the Youngblood family did not know who Jennifer's protector was, or Aldrich and his men were just a tool they used to test the waters.

A thought flashed across Aldrich's mind. If the person protecting Jennifer really is a big shot, perhaps it would explain why Susan and Xanathos aren't contactable.

At that thought, he could not sit still anymore and pushed the woman atop him away. "This place is no longer safe for us. Let others know that we are changing locations now!" he suddenly ordered in all seriousness.

His words caught Alfred, who was munching on a piece of watermelon, by surprise. Staring at Aldrich in confusion, Alfred asked, "Aldrich, we just started staying here last night. Why is it no longer safe now?"

Aldrich grabbed Alfred's collar, spitting at the latter venomously, "It's. Unsafe. To. Stay. Here. We need to move immediately! Do you understand me now?"

Frightened by Aldrich, the latter nodded. "I-I understand now. Aldrich, I'll make the arrangements right away."

The sense of unease in Aldrich's heart grew stronger and stronger. He felt like he had been preyed upon by some terrifying creature.

In the past years, he had escaped from the jaws of death multiple times by relying on his sixth sense.

That time around, the intuition he got was much more intense than the other times.

Anxious to leave, Aldrich picked up his phone and called for his bodyguard, Mortimer Inkshore, who stood guard outside, to hurry in and escort him to safety.

"Aldrich," Mortimer greeted when he entered the living room.

Unlike the rest of Aldrich's subordinates, he wore a plain-colored robe that made him look like a scholar of ancient times.

Even though Mortimer's choice of outfit might weird out the public, Aldrich was comfortable being protected by him.

"Quick! Get me out of here," Aldrich instructed.

"What about the rest?" Mortimer asked.

"Have them catch up with us later."

Having worn his shoes, Aldrich was about to head out when the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room suddenly shattered. One of his men was tossed into the room, knocking down a television in the process before crashing onto the carpet with a thud.

Everyone was stupefied by the unexpected sight before them.

Aldrich's subordinates immediately pulled out their pistols and directed their attention outside. Holding a cigarette between his lips, Donald sauntered toward them as though he was taking a walk in the park.

"It isn't very nice of you to leave when I've spent so much effort into finding you, Mr. Fuller," Donald remarked.

If it were any other day, Aldrich would not have paid him any mind, for the latter was dressed in cheap clothing from top-to-toe. In fact, he would have regarded Donald as an ant that was not on the same level as him.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 766**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 766-D\*mn it! He resembles that villain who wore shorts paired with slippers! And even though he's dressed improperly, I know he can't possibly be an ordinary man, seeing that he could toss my subordinate into the living room from so far away.

Aldrich hid behind Mortimer and asked anxiously, "Brat! Who are you? I don't know you."

Donald shrugged. "Well, I can introduce myself now. My name is Donald Campbell, and I'm Jennifer Wilson's husband."

Aldrich had never heard of Donald before because the Youngblood family never considered the latter a threat. All the Youngblood family wanted to achieve at that moment was to get rid of Jennifer and, in that way, lure the mysterious person protecting her out of their hiding place.

Even so, Aldrich fell silent after discovering that Donald was Jennifer's husband.

Initially, he wanted to treat the latter politely to see whether they could reconcile the conflict.

However, at that moment, it seemed like both men could only fight until their last gasps to settle the scores.

After all, Aldrich could not deny his involvement in the matter as he had already issued an assassination order in the underworld.

“Kill him, Mortimer. I’ll pay you three million if you get the job done,” he ordered.

Mortimer chuckled when he heard Aldrich promise to pay him that hefty amount.

He then took out a pen and held it in between his fingers. “Please move back slightly, Mr. Fuller. I only need five minutes to get rid of this brat.”

Eyeing Mortimer, Donald chuckled and asked, “Are you sure five minutes is enough? Should I give you more time?”

“Five minutes is more than enough!”

With that, Mortimer swung the pen in his hand, and Donald noticed a drop of ink flying out of it.

The ink grew bigger mid-air before transforming into a fierce-looking leopard that pounced at Donald.

An illusion spell?

Donald was a little astonished because it was his first time seeing an attack of that form.

The average Stella Warrior would use their energy on their body, such as hardening their muscles or strengthening their fists.

Those with special powers, on the other hand, would have the ability to shapeshift into different creatures.

Even so, it was a first for Donald to witness a Stella Warrior like Mortimer, who used a pen to create the illusion of a leopard.

In the face of the ferocious animal, Donald did not dodge. Instead, he picked up a wooden stick beside him.

Mortimer smirked when he saw the stick in Donald’s hand.

His ink-created leopard was not a product of illusion. On the contrary, he had conjured the leopard using his energy as a Stella Warrior.

The only difference was that a real leopard was all flesh and blood, while his leopard was driven by the energy of Stella Warrior.

In regard to their destructive power, there was no difference between the two leopards.

To Mortimer, Donald’s act of fighting the leopard with a stick was a suicidal move.

The leopard leaped into the air when Donald was within its attack range.

Meanwhile, Donald swung the stick, and a sword energy emitted from it, cutting the leopard into halves.

How is that possible?

Mortimer's eyes widened in disbelief when he saw the unexpected turn of events. It was then that he realized Donald was also a Stella Warrior and a high-level one at that.

At that realization, Mortimer dared not continue to be complacent. He swung his pen across the air, and multiple drops of ink flew out of it again. A snake, monkey, tiger, elephant, and other feral animals quickly appeared in the air.

Different animals had differing ways of attacking their prey.

The snake preferred the ambush method, and as soon as it bit Donald, it would inject its venom into his body immediately.

On the other hand, the monkey was agile, with sharp claws to match.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 767**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 767-The tiger was the king of animals, and its attacks were frighteningly powerful.

At the same time, one elephant was capable of annihilating ten enemies. If it stomped its feet, Donald could only dodge. He did not dare to confront it at all.

Nevertheless, Donald had to admit that Mortimer's attacks were innovative and amusing.

In fact, Donald could sense that the summoned beings' agility and attack speed had vastly increased once Mortimer's Stella Warrior force field was fully activated.

Standing behind Mortimer, Aldrich was laughing boisterously as he watched Donald dodge the ferocious beasts' attacks.

"Very good! F\*ck! This d\*mn brat thinks too highly of himself. How dare he look down on me? Mortimer, kill that brat, and I'll give you another two million!" Aldrich ordered.

He knew how powerful Mortimer was, so he was certain that Donald was doomed.

Yet, when he walked to Mortimer's side, he was frightened by the latter's appearance.

Mortimer had beads of sweat on his forehead, and his face was completely colorless.

“Mortimer, what’s wrong? Don’t scare me!”

“Leave now, Mr. Fuller... This brat isn’t a nobody. I might not be able to defeat him,” Mortimer said, sounding extremely frail.

“What? How can you not be his match? Aren’t you making him run everywhere right now?”

A woeful chuckle left Mortimer’s mouth. “He’s only toying with me. If he wanted to end this fight, he could have done so when it began.”

Indeed, Donald was interested in the summoned beings.

He wanted to find out whether or not those summoned beings possessed a consciousness of their own and to what extent they could be used.

Therefore, despite how he seemed to be running helter-skelter to dodge the attacks, those beasts were actually unable to come close to him. That was a clear indicator of the power gap between Donald and Mortimer.

Aldrich was good at following others’ advice. Since Mortimer had confessed to him that he was no match for Donald, he immediately got ready to scurry away.

Alas, Donald had been placing part of his attention on him.

Seeing that Aldrich was trying to sneak off, Donald tossed the wooden stick at him.

Like a bullet, the stick brushed past Aldrich’s ear and stabbed into the wall.

Horrified, Aldrich’s legs gave out, and he nearly fell to the ground on his knees.

At the same time, Donald swung his arm. Four wind blades sliced toward the beasts in all directions, making those beasts revert into a pool of ink in the blink of an eye.

“Can you draw something else?” he asked Mortimer, regarding the latter with a half-smile. It seemed like he was planning on giving him another chance to launch an attack. However, the summoning of those beasts would consume the energy of Stella Warrior. Donald had killed all the beasts, and Mortimer lacked the energy to summon more. “It looks like you’ve run out of tricks. Why don’t you check mine out instead?” Donald voiced.

With a gentle wave of his right hand, the surrounding wind whipped up the leaves on the ground to form a bull.

Even though the bull was not as fierce as the tiger and the leopard, its sudden appearance still startled Mortimer.

“How... How did you know...” Mortimer stuttered, staring dazedly at Donald as if he had seen a ghost.

Was he observing how I channeled the energy of Stella Warrior while avoiding the beasts? Is that why he managed to summon one after studying me for a short moment? "I learned by observing. It doesn't seem too difficult," Donald answered. That flabbergasted Mortimer even more. Did he really learn it through observation? Just who is this man? When Donald realized Mortimer was staring at him in shock instead of launching an attack, he sighed and said, "It seems that you've really run out of tricks. In that case, die."

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 768**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 768-Come Clean

Right after Donald uttered those words, the bull beside him dashed toward Mortimer.

Mortimer, who had exhausted all his Stella Warrior energy, was no different from an ordinary person.

He could only remain rooted to the spot and watch the bull charge toward him.

The bull's horns stabbed into Mortimer's chest. Lifting him like a ragdoll, the bull killed him instantly.

At the sight of that scene, Aldrich dropped his arrogant demeanor, trembling all over.

"Mr. Campbell, I can give you anything you want. Please don't kill me!" he pleaded.

When he saw Donald amble toward him, he gulped and anxiously shifted backward with his hands on the ground.

"I want to know who made you issue the assassination order. There shouldn't be a grudge between you and Jennifer," Donald declared.

At his utterances, the gears in Aldrich's head started spinning.

"What... kind of relationship do you have with Jennifer?" Aldrich asked.

As soon as that question fell from his lips, the bull beside him stomped on his thigh.

"Ah! I'll tell you! I'll tell you!" he shrieked.

Aldrich finally began to read the room after being stepped on by the bull.

It was best not to attempt to negotiate with Donald and just come clean.

“It’s the Youngblood family! The Youngblood family told me that my subordinates and I are outsiders, so we’ll have a better time dealing with Jennifer! As long as we successfully assassinate Jennifer, the Youngblood family will give us arms order worth one and a half billion,” Aldrich confessed.

The Youngblood family again.

Donald narrowed his eyes.

Back when he wanted to reconstruct Dragon Fide Villa, the Youngbloods had been the ones to disrupt his plans again and again.

That time around, they even went as far as to harm Jennifer.

Donald had kept his identity a secret because he did not want to bring any trouble to her.

However, since the Youngbloods had set their eyes on Jennifer, it was time for him to teach them a lesson.

“I’m sure the Youngblood family has sent someone to keep in contact with you, right? Give me their contact details,” Donald ordered.

Aldrich then unlocked his phone and showed Donald the contact details of someone named Maxwell Yonwick from his contact list.

“Mr. Campbell, I’ve told you everything you wish to know, so can I leave?” he asked.

“Sure. I’ll send you off,” Donald replied.

Send me off?

Aldrich promptly figured out what Donald meant, and he pointed at the latter, protesting, “You’re breaking your promise!”

Just as he finished uttering those words, the bull crashed into him and killed him.

Donald would not let anyone who tried to lay a finger on Jennifer live.

Once he wiped out Aldrich, he returned to the mansion to rest for the night.

The next morning, after sending Jennifer to her office, Donald drove to the filming site.

Since Evelyn would certainly get busier and busier with her work after receiving a role in the film, Donald assigned her a female assistant named Nikita Siegel, lest her progress with the shooting was affected.

Nikita was far more professional than a half-baked manager like Donald.

On the first day she was assigned to Evelyn, she made a detailed full-day schedule for the latter, including her mealtimes and sleeping hours. It was precise to the minute.

By the time Donald arrived at the filming location, it was already midday.

Evelyn wore a side-slit brown gown, filming various scenes in accordance with the script.

Nikita quickly ran over to greet Donald when she spotted him. “Mr. Campbell.”

“How is the shooting going?” he asked flatly, lighting a cigarette.

Nikita appeared to be troubled as she answered, “The script that Werner Brothers Studios provided is too different from Evelyn’s previous public image. I don’t know why Evelyn would accept a script like this.”

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 769**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 769—“Let’s take the gown she’s wearing right now as an example. Originally, the director wanted a higher slit—he wanted it all the way up to her upper thigh—but Evelyn refused to agree to that. There were two kiss scenes in the morning, too, but Evelyn was adamant not to film them either. The actor is currently in the break room, waiting to find out if the scriptwriter is going to make adjustments to the script,” Nikita continued.

After listening to her complaints, Donald glanced at her and asked, “Did you read the contract from Werner Brothers Studios?”

“I did.”

“Isn’t there a clause in the contract stating that they would fully respect Ms. Shabelle’s wishes and keep her public image in mind during shooting?”

Nikita was stumped by his words.

“Yes, but no one in the entertainment industry can avoid kissing scenes,” she explained.

In a less confident voice, she continued, “Mr. Campbell, Evelyn has the potential, but she’s a little too reserved, and that’s why she hasn’t been able to rise to fame.”

As a professional manager, Nikita knew there was only one way for female artistes to become popular, and that was to expose their skin.

That had been done since the seventies and eighties.



Each of the women who skyrocketed to stardom made their way there by taking off their clothes. Every one of them had a sexy image.

Their popularity was more important than the damage to their reputation and the ensuing public scrutiny that would come after achieving fame.

The more unblushing the attractive female artistes of the silver screen were, the richer the men they would end up marrying.

Even though everyone knew that female artistes were only toys to wealthy men, they reckoned they should be fine as long as they had money.

Everything else did not matter.

That was what Nikita thought as well, so she felt that Evelyn would not go far in the entertainment industry with her current coy and innocent public image.

As if Donald had read Nikita's mind, he said to her, "I chose Evelyn over Zoey because a female artiste isn't the only thing our company is cultivating. We're also cultivating Dragon Fide Corporation's spokesperson. If you can't understand the company's strategy and why we're trying to keep Evelyn's innocent public image, then I don't think you're that suitable to be her assistant."

Nikita panicked in an instant.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Campbell. I've thought wrongly. I swear I'll do my best to aid Ms. Shabelle from now on," she said.

Many people thought that being a manager of an artiste was a glorious job.

However, there were risks involved.

Most of the managers were at the bottom of the pyramid. They could not get any gigs for their artistes or provide them with any professional assistance.

Before Nikita was assigned to Evelyn, she worked with an unpopular artiste for over four years.

Throughout those years, the latter had never been on a proper variety show, let alone had a role in a film.

Hence, there was no way Nikita was going to let go of the golden opportunity to rise to fame overnight when the company finally transferred her to work with Evelyn, someone the company placed much focus on.

Knowing that his censure was effective, Donald stated unemotionally, "I've never been one who pays attention to what others say; I've always been one to pay attention to what others do."

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 770**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 770—"If I find out later on that you're not doing your job well, I'll still consider replacing you with someone else," Donald added.

"Of course, Mr. Campbell. I understand."

Right as those words were out of Nikita's mouth, the director at the other end of the room flew into a rage.

"Who in the world hired this lousy actress? Not only does she have zero acting skills, but she even refuses to listen to me! Where's the assistant director? Get someone to take her place!"

Once the director, Barnaby Holmes, was done with his outburst, he lifted his cup and started sipping on his coffee.

Xaiden, the assistant director, rushed over and whispered, "Mr. Holmes, Evelyn's an influencer who has recently been trending in Pollerton. She's someone Belle hired personally. So—"

"An influencer, my foot! I've never heard of her before. Look at the gown she's wearing. What in the world is that? She already has little screen time. What do you think the audience is paying the movie tickets for? It's so that they can see her legs! Hurry up and talk to her. Find out if she's willing to alter her gown and film the kiss scenes. If she refuses, we'll have to replace her with someone else!" Barnaby interjected.

In the many years of his career as a director, he had seen all kinds of women.

Despite finding Evelyn's appearance and demeanor refreshing, Barnaby was perplexed by her refusal to reveal more of her skin in the film.

Xaiden was at a loss too. He could only walk over to Evelyn, frowning as he advised, "Ms. Shabelle, I'm sure you're working with Werner Brothers Studios because you want to have a good piece of work, right? You heard what our director said, yes? If you can't cooperate with us today, then I'm really sorry, but you may need to pay compensation for breaching the contract."

Upon hearing that she was going to be penalized for breaching the contract, Evelyn nearly burst into tears.

All the money she received had been used to pay her mother's medical bills, so she had no way to fork out the penalty fee.

Right then, Nikita and Donald walked over to them.

Nikita was no longer dissatisfied with Evelyn. Unlike her previously disgruntled attitude toward the latter, she took a robe and draped it on Evelyn before saying to Xaiden, "Mr. Stone, the contract clearly states that Evelyn's wishes should be respected, and it was never stated that she has to film kiss scenes or reveal her legs. Mr. Stone, you're aware of her public image. Therefore, I fail to see how Evelyn's refusal to do those scenes constitutes a breach of the contract."

The fact that Nikita confronted him in front of so many members of the film crew caused a wave of embarrassment to wash over Xaiden.

F\*ck, actors and actresses have always shown nothing but respect toward the directors, but why do we have to listen to Evelyn instead?

Thus, in a grim voice, Xaiden replied, "Of course, I saw the contract, but I never thought that Ms. Shabelle would be such an unprofessional individual. Basically, you're saying that you won't be providing any fanservice, right?"

"That's right," Nikita said firmly.

"All right. We won't have any revealing scenes, then. Instead, we'll have fighting scenes."

Xaiden then took out another script and placed it in Evelyn's hands.

"Ms. Shabelle, please take a good look at the script. We'll be shooting this in the afternoon. There aren't any revealing scenes in this, but if you still fail to deliver this scene, then we'll take it that you're breaching the contract," he said.

Once he gave the script to Evelyn, he turned around and instructed the other members of the film crew to head for lunch first.

When Evelyn spotted Donald, she sheepishly lowered her head and asked, "Mr. Campbell, what brings you here?"

She had been the one who wanted to take on the role, and yet, she was unable to cooperate with the directors for the scenes.

Evelyn never wanted to disappoint Donald. That was why she was too embarrassed to face him.

"It's your first day of shooting, after all. Shouldn't I be present?" Donald replied.

