

## Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 41 -

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 41 The Power Of Golden Lord

After meeting Harrison, Kevin changed completely. He was corrupted by money, alcohol, and fame. Under Theo's guidance, he slowly walked toward a path that he could not turn back from.

Tyson only looked coldly at Kevin.

Bennett still looked polite and cultured, holding his suitcase in his hands.

Lotus King's muscular frame shook. He looked like a predator that was about to eat its prey.

Tyson closed his eyes and sighed faintly. "Lotus King and Four-Faced Angel have entered Pollerton. I guess Pollerton is going to change."

In truth, Lotus King alone was enough to dominate Pollerton.

"Do it," Mark ordered.

Kevin nodded and gathered his strength. Then, he aimed the knife toward Tyson's neck in a swift motion.

At that critical juncture, a white light flashed in the air, and a regular poker card flew over faster than the speed of lightning. It cleanly sliced Kevin's fingers off.

"Ah! My hand! My hand!" Kevin shrieked in distress as he cupped his injured hand. Unending groans of pain poured out of his mouth.

Bennett's eyes narrowed as he turned around quickly. When he looked behind him, his heartbeat quickened.

How fast! I can catch bullets, but I couldn't catch that poker card! Who is this expert?

The roller shutter was swiftly pulled open. Then, a man wearing a golden mask and cloak walked over. He looked like a golden God of War and exerted much dominance once he stepped in.

Mark froze and cursed, "B\*stard!"

He did not recognize the Golden Lord.

Yet, Lotus King and Four-Faced Angel recognized him. The muscles on their faces immediately twitched.

It was especially so for the Four-Faced Angel, Bennett. He hollered, "Golden Lord!"

"Golden Lord! I didn't expect that you'd be in Pollerton!" Lotus King exclaimed. "I still bear a grudge toward you for that bullet you shot that time!"

Donald's gaze was cold and emotionless.

His killing lust erupted like a volcano.

"I came here today to kill you." Donald's gaze landed on Four-Faced Angel. "Noah the Parasite's ninth dog!"

"Get rid of him!" Bennett ordered angrily.

Lotus King moved immediately. His burly body was like a tank. He rushed forward and threw a punch at Donald's head, aiming to kill him with that punch.

He was very confident that he could kill Donald with one punch.

Donald stared at his large fist. He merely raised his right hand and held the incoming fist. In a swift motion, he pulled Lotus King toward him and raised a fist to punch the crown of his head.

The punch seemed very gentle and did not appear to hold any strength.

The fist landed on Lotus King's head.

Clank!

Lotus King's movements halted completely. He only felt an immense and unimaginable force smashing into his head and destroying his brain.

The punch was extremely terrifying.

Following that, Donald shook his cloak. It turned into a golden flash of light and flew by. Lotus King's big head soon flew toward the sky, and his headless corpse fell to the ground before spasming.

Everyone was dumbstruck. It was as if they had been struck by lightning.

Kevin even forgot to scream as his heart raced, and he almost puked in fear.

What kind of ability is this? Just now, Lotus King stopped Tyson's knife with his head. He did not appear to have the slightest bit of injury. Yet, he has been killed by one punch, and this man merely used his golden cloak to lop off his head? Is he even a human?

Donald remained in his spot. There was no ripple of emotion in his eyes.

Mark's face paled. He looked dazedly at Lotus King's corpse. Lotus King was extremely close to him, and he had been killed in one blow!

Theo had not regained his composure at that moment.

When had such a scary person appeared in Pollerton?

"It's rumored that you have the fastest speed in the world. I wonder if that's true?" Donald finally directed his attention to Bennett.

Bennett felt an impending doom approach him.

He had just entered Pollerton, yet he met such a strong opponent.

The comeback of the Parasite, Noah Rodriguez, would not be so easy.

"Golden Lord. I heard that you would exterminate people when someone pays you to do so. I'll give you a hundred million to stay out of this matter. What do you say?" Bennett asked.

"I don't need money. I'm not interested in it." Donald walked over like he was the Grim Reaper.

At that moment, an invincible and otherworldly aura emanated from him.

When Bennett heard that, he exerted strength in his legs, and his figure flashed around before he darted out.

Everyone thought that he was very fast in unison.

"Did I say that you can leave?" Donald calmly asked. He turned around and extended his arms like they were wings. He flew over eight meters with a graceful leap and landed a kick on Bennett's back.

Donald stomped on Bennett, and the latter spat out a mouthful of blood. His internal organs had already been damaged by that stomp.

He lay on the ground and moved his head with great difficulty as he wished to see Donald's real face.

He could only see a pair of cold and heartless eyes. The pair of eyes looked at him a little numbly. It was as if they were inspecting an insignificant ant.

“You can’t imagine Mr. Rodriguez’s power!” Bennett screeched as fresh blood dribbled out of his mouth. The speed that he was so proud of was completely nothing compared to Golden Lord’s speed. Golden Lord was too perfect. No one could surpass his speed. His strength was fearsome, and no weaknesses could be found in him.

## **Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 42 -**

### Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 42 Meeting Lord Campbell

As soon as Bennett finished shouting, darkness came in and covered his vision like a tide. Within a second, he lost all signs of life.

Tyson widened his eyes in disbelief as he watched the scene before him. I can’t believe that Golden Lord is that powerful! Does he know how strong Four-Faced Angel is? He’s a big shot in Golden Triangle, and he can even smash my knife! But then, he has now been killed by Golden Lord with only one kick!

Right then, he could not help but admire Donald.

Donald walked toward Tyson after picking up the suitcase. “Are you okay?”

Tyson was beyond surprised to hear that. What? I can’t believe that Golden Lord has just shown concern for me!

“Yes. It’s nothing! I’m fine...” he replied.

Theo stood still as he gulped nervously. He was so terrified that he dared not to make a single movement. Did I just fail the mission from the Tayhaven King?

Mark, on the other hand, trembled in fear.

“Do you guys think I should kill the three of you?” Donald looked at Kevin, Mark, and Theo.

“Please don’t kill me! I beg you!” Kevin kneeled on the ground abruptly. “I’m merely an insignificant man. I came here just to watch the show tonight!”

“I’m a member of the Wilson family in Tayhaven. If you kill me, you’re declaring war with the Tayhaven King!” Theo was still struggling to surrender.

“Okay,” Donald replied casually.

With a tap of his toes, the entire ground shattered into pieces. A rock flew out and pierced through Theo's temples.

Theo's eyes widened in surprise, feeling shocked. He did not expect Donald to kill him without hesitation.

The next moment, he collapsed to the ground and lost his breath.

"Please don't kill me! Please..." Mark fell onto his knees as he wailed in agony. "I'm willing to be your dog!"

Donald's power had given him tremendous stress. After all, Lotus King was basically his brother, so he understood how capable Lotus King was. Back then, during the White family's disaster, Lotus King had escaped it using his own capabilities. With that, everyone was impressed by his exceptional martial art skills.

Sadly, Golden Lord killed him with only one punch. That was the strongest power one had ever seen.

Moreover, Four-Faced Angel was the Parasite, Noah's weapon. No one could ever defeat him, so he was known as the strongest person in the world.

Unfortunately, Donald ended him with one blow too.

It was evident that Donald was a terrifying person.

As for Theo, he was the spokesperson for Nigel Wilson from the Wilson family in Tayhaven. Nevertheless, he got killed by Donald straight away.

Donald stared at Mark on the ground with a pair of cold eyes.

According to the latest order by Chiliad Avion, he should not kill him. After all, he was the Parasite's underling, so he would definitely know the other underlings. In that case, it would be better to keep him alive for the time being.

Donald shot Mark a glance before shifting his eyes onto Kevin. "I don't understand. You're just a piece of insignificant trash. Why do you have to get yourself involved in this matter? Isn't it good to be alive?"

His voice sounded like a rich baritone. That was an effect of the sound card of the mask.

Kevin felt a jolt go straight through his core. He nodded vigorously, saying, "You're right. I'm just a piece of trash. You're generous, aren't you? Can you show mercy on a useless man like me..."

“Step on him,” Donald said to Tyson.

Gritting his teeth, Tyson stood up and stepped on Kevin’s face.

Kevin screamed tragically, but he dared not to object. He lay on the ground obediently and let Tyson step on him. It was so painful that his eyes turned red.

Donald gestured at the people outside the room. Soon, a few men in black suits walked inside like bolts of lightning. Then, they kneeled behind Donald silently.

“Sink them into the sea of Pollerton and let them rot there,” Donald ordered.

The men in black immediately stood up to drag Kevin and Mark away. The duo screamed in terror, but everyone in the room ignored them.

After they left, the rolling shutter was closed again. Tyson turned around and looked at Donald awkwardly.

Donald took off his mask slowly, revealing his young face.

Tyson widened his eyes as his heart began to beat erratically. At that moment, he was so shocked that his heart almost leaped out of his throat.

It’s Lord Campbell! I didn’t expect him to be Golden Lord!

“Greetings, Lord Campbell!” Ignoring the wounds on his body, Tyson kneeled on the ground and saluted Donald respectfully.

His eyes were brimming with enthusiasm. That’s right! Only Lord Campbell would possess such great power.

“All right. There’s no need to be so formal.” Donald sat down on a chair.

Tyson stood up in a flash. A humble and friendly smile appeared on his face.

“You can start taking over Mount Sea Sect. Then, at the right time, gather all the forces to destroy the Parasite,” Donald said as he opened the suitcase.

There were a series of complex words and symbols on the documents.

Tyson furrowed his eyebrows as he did not understand anything on the document.

After all, those were the latest version of cipherttexts used in Papillon. Any ordinary human would not be able to understand them.

“There are only two persons in Pollerton who knows how to use these texts.” Tyson scanned the document briefly.

“Who are they?”

Tyson replied, “One is Lana Collins, and the other is Reina Wilson from Pollerton Real Estate. I’ve seen them communicating with these ciphertexts on a sheet of paper before.”

Donald fell into deep thought. He put on his mask while standing up. “Okay. Understood. You have a good rest.”

## **Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 43 -**

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 43 Unromantic Man

The next day, two big news were released in Pollerton.

The Wilson family in Tayhaven had established an international investment company. That company had set foot in different industries such as pharmaceutical, luxury goods, and real estate development. Besides, Jennifer was the Chairman of the company.

Everyone was utterly shocked upon hearing the news.

They could not help but wonder about Jennifer’s identity and background. After all, they had never heard of her name before.

Regardless, the Wilson family in Tayhaven was Jennifer’s backing. That was why most conglomerates felt threatened.

Everyone knew who Tayhaven King was. He was a behemoth rooted in Tayhaven. In short, he had the right to call the final say on all matters in Tayhaven.

Hence, many wondered what would happen after that powerful family joined Pollerton.

The second news was about the return of the Rodriguez family to Pollerton. Furthermore, they had announced their comeback by establishing a new company, Noah International Group.

When Lana heard about the news, she stretched her body lazily. “Things are getting more and more interesting,” she said softly.

She was wearing a tight-fitting dress with a pair of black stiletto heels. Moreover, she had a red thread around one of her ankles. Her skin was fair and delicate, looking sexy and alluring.

Suddenly, someone pushed the door open.

The moment Donald stepped into the room, he unintentionally saw Lana's red panties between her thighs.

Wow! What a lucky day.

However, he pretended to keep his eyes to the front.

"Don't make me scold you for coming in without permission." Lana immediately crossed her legs tightly. She then rolled her eyes at him.

"I didn't see anything." There was no expression on Donald's face.

Why are you so nervous? I didn't mean to look at your panties on purpose. He rolled his eyes inside his heart.

Lana sat straight and asked, "What do you want?"

Donald took out a few pieces of paper and handed them to her. "I heard that you recognize these words."

As soon as Lana took over the papers, her expression turned grim. "These are the latest version of ciphertexts used by Papillon. Where did you find them?"

"I've killed Bennett, the Four-Faced Angel," Donald replied calmly.

Lana widened her clear, beautiful eyes in bewilderment as her breathing quickened. "Seriously?"

She fixated her eyes on Donald, saying, "I'm even more curious about your identity now."

Donald ignored her question. "What are these papers about?"

"I can't decipher them on my own. At least two people are needed to do that," Lana said.

"Then ask Reina to come and help us," Donald said.

"You're really well informed, aren't you? That's scary." Lana rolled her eyes affectionately at him. She took out her phone, preparing to invite Reina over.

A moment later, she asked, "She said she'll come tomorrow. Do you have anything to do today?"

Donald pondered for a while before answering, "Not as of now."

"Okay. Accompany me to go and meet an important person, then," Lana said.

"Is it Lilith?" Donald asked.

"You still have the cheek to ask me that? You told me you would accompany me there yesterday, but you ran away in the end. You know, I need you to protect me now," Lana complained.

Nonetheless, Donald would not believe a single word she said. He stood still silently like a log, not giving her any reaction.

Upon seeing that, Lana decided to stop joking. "I'm meeting the director of Southwood E-commerce District today. He's young and capable. He must be a rich, good-looking man. Perhaps I should try approaching him. What do you think? Will you feel jealous?"

"Are you out of your mind? Why would I feel jealous?" Donald uttered.

Lana was taken aback by his words. Feeling infuriated, she almost stood up and punched him in the face.

"Go and get yourself ready. I've agreed to meet him in the e-commerce district later." Lana changed the topic.

Ten minutes later, Donald drove Lana's Aston Martin, which cost forty-eight million, to the destination.

Southwood E-commerce District covered an area of five hundred and thirty thousand square meters. Moreover, it had a market value of more than thirty billion.

Donald did not know that those were actually his assets.

The moment he got in the car, Charles called him. "Lord Campbell, are you free today?"

"What's wrong?" Donald asked while driving.

"Can you come over to Seasons Hotel?" Charles asked politely.

Donald was startled. Coincidentally, Seasons Hotel was located in Southwood E-commerce District too. Hence, he could drop by there on his way. "Sure."

Lana did not hear anything. She was taking a rest with her eyes closed.

She had changed into a lacy top and a pair of slim-fit pants. Besides that, she wore a pair of black heels, looking elegant and demure.

“This is a limited Aston Martin. Currently, there are only three of them in our country. Each of them cost forty-eight million,” Lana said out of the blue.

“Oh,” Donald responded. It seemed like he was not surprised.

Suddenly, Lana’s interest piqued. She looked at Donald’s side profile and asked, “Do you want to consider dating me? I can give you this car as a present.”

Donald shook his head. “Nope.”

Lana added, “You’re so dense! Do you know how many men are waiting to date me? What an insensitive, unromantic man!”

“I know,” Donald answered.

“Then, am I pretty?” Lana tucked her hair behind her ear, showing her perfect side profile.

“You’re okay.”

## **Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 44 -**

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 44 Land Reclamation

Lana scoffed in response.

Okay? What does he mean by okay? I’m the daughter of the Collins family everybody likes and admires. Yet, he says that I’m “okay”?

She pursed her lips in dissatisfaction. “I wonder who you are. Are you the son of the leader of Paradise Sept?”

Donald curled the corners of his lips into a smile. “Paradise Sept...”

However, a sense of coldness flashed across his eyes as he smiled.

He turned to look at Lana, saying. “I’ll leave now. I have to go and meet a friend.”

“No. You can’t leave. You have to protect me. You’re now my personal bodyguard, so you have to keep me safe all the time. What if the director of Southwood E-commerce District is a pervert?” Lana put on a pitiful look.

After giving it some thought, Donald answered, "Okay, then."

"Where is your friend?" Lana took out her phone to send Charles a message. Soon, Charles replied to confirm their meeting place.

"Seasons Hotel," Donald said.

Lana was stunned momentarily. "What a coincidence! I'm going there too. Let's go together."

As Southwood E-commerce District was five hundred and thirty thousand square meters large, it would become the biggest logistic distribution center and the magnate of the retail industry in Terrandya in the future. Every knowledgeable people in Pollerton knew that Southwood E-commerce District would become a money-eating machine in the future.

Even Jennifer was aware about that too.

After all, although Southwood E-commerce District had just launched its phase one project, it had already attracted hundreds of e-commerce merchants. Not to mention that Johnny's Antiques was also located in that area.

Located at the entrance of the e-commerce district was Seasons Hotel. It looked like a guard suppressing all the merchants around him. As long as Charles was there, no one in Pollerton dared to lay a finger on the district.

Meanwhile, Charles was sitting in a private room with a cane in his hand. His hair was neat, and he exuded a majestic, imposing aura as if he could control everything.

Besides, there were two middle-aged men sitting uneasily at a distance away.

They looked very similar, and they had the same body shapes. However, one of them had a beard, while the other was a clean-shaven man.

That man with a beard was Johnny Green from Johnny's Antiques. He was also a tycoon in the antique industry.

He owned thirty percent of the antiques in the entire country. Although he had a net worth of more than tens of billions, he looked like a kid in front of Charles as he did not dare to mess with the latter.

As for the man with a clean face, Harrison would definitely recognize him if he was still alive.

He was Joshua Green, an influential person at Pollerton General Hospital. Moreover, he was also an influential politician in Pollerton.

“Is it true that your lord will come tonight?” Joshua asked cautiously.

He still remembered clearly how terrifying Donald was. After all, Donald easily got rid of all the deadwood in Pollerton General Hospital. Before Joshua could do anything, he received a warning.

Not to mention that it was a serious warning from Terrandya Provincial Center.

Apart from that, Charles also showed up in his house to warn him, “Don’t make any unnecessary moves when my lord is angry. Otherwise, no one would be able to help you!”

That sentence was enough to make Joshua’s blood run cold.

Although that incident happened three days ago, Joshua still found it hard to sleep. He often had nightmares, and he always woke up in shock.

As for Johnny from Johnny’s Antiques, he was never a match for the others.

He was always an honest businessman. Therefore, he had been keeping a good reputation.

Unfortunately, Charles was even more successful than him in business, while North Prince, Tyson, and South Prince, Zayne, were more outstanding than him in shady fields.

Thus, he was even more frightened.

“I guess he’ll reach in about ten minutes. I’ve always been close to you guys since you were young. So, I like both of you a lot.” Charles continued, “I want you to leave a good impression on my lord. That’s why I invited you guys here tonight. None of you could imagine how powerful and prominent he is.”

“Thank you, Mr. Langford,” Joshua gushed gratefully.

“Lana will be here too. She’ll be discussing the collaborative project of Southwood E-commerce District with us.” Charles added, “Also, Reina’s a well-informed woman. She’s also preparing to start a few projects with us.”

Johnny was only good at antique appraisal, so he did not know anything about business. He asked foolishly, “Is Southwood E-commerce District really that valuable?”

He paused, then continued, “It’s not that big, right? Five hundred and thirty thousand square meters is already its maximum land coverage.”

Charles stared at him as if he was looking at a fool. "What's on the north side of Southwood E-commerce District?"

"The sea." Still, Johnny did not understand what Charles was trying to say. "Moreover, it's a sea with low potential. The shores are rocky, so we can't build a pier there. We can only use it for seaweed farming."

Charles was exasperated. He turned to Joshua and asked, "Do you have any idea?"

Joshua tilted his head and pondered for a moment. Suddenly, an idea flashed across his mind like a bolt of lightning. But then, he quickly shook his head, thinking that idea was too ridiculous. "I dare not to say that."

"Just tell me what's on your mind." Charles smiled.

Joshua gritted his teeth, saying, "Land reclamation!"

## **Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 45 -**

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 45 Who Do You Think You Are

The moment Johnny heard those words, he said, "No way. Without the official approval letter, not even my brother would dare to lay his hands on it."

Nodding, he quickly added, "After all, the approval falls out of the jurisdiction of the local authorities. That's unless it's issued by Chiliad Avion or Paradise Sept."

Charles exclaimed, "It's land reclamation!"

Dumbfounded, both Johnny and Joshua froze on the spot, feeling a thunderous explosion inside their heads.

"D\*mn!" Johnny cursed right away.

Even his breathing had become erratic. If it was really land reclamation, it could bring enormous economic benefits to the entirety of Pollerton.

That would mean thriving property value, logistics system, business investments, and even port constructions.

"Is it reliable, though, Mr. Langford?" Joshua's voice became hoarse all of a sudden.

Charles reassured him, "The approval letter is currently being drafted, so it'll be delivered to my lord in no time. Also, it'll be undersigned by Chiliad Avion!"

The duo was surprised when Charles dropped a bomb like that.

It was even bigger news than the news of the Wilson family from Tayhaven and the Parasite stepping into Pollerton.

“Moreover, there are two reclamations this time. One of them will take place in the northern area of Southwood E-commerce District, about thirty kilometers to the sea, and the other one is at the southeast island on the south coast!” Charles added.

Stupefied, both Johnny and Joshua suddenly lost their ability to think as they listened to Charles.

Charles went on, “This is one percent of my lord’s sovereignty. Do you understand now?”

One percent of sovereignty? Pulling off two land reclamations at once using only one percent? What’s the real identity of this lord?

The duo gasped in awe. Because of that, they exhibited more respect for that lord than ever before.

They made up their minds. No matter what, they would go all out that night so that they could leave a strong impression on the lord.

At seven o’clock in the evening, nightlife thus began. Donald arrived at Seasons Hotel in the car.

After Lana got out of the car, Donald pulled over at the parking lot and walked to her side.

“What a qualified bodyguard you are.” Lana poked fun at Donald.

“The only downside is the low monthly salary of five thousand that comes with it,” Donald replied with a nonchalant countenance.

“I’ll give you a raise, then!” As Lana was finishing her sentence, she was interrupted by some voices nearby.

“Bodyguard? Five thousand salary? So, you quit your job as an agent and became a bodyguard for Ms. Collins, Donald?” A teasing voice resonated across the vicinity.

In a matter of seconds, Lana’s eyes turned cold as she shot a glare ahead toward the left side.

There Oliver was, standing in a pair of overalls coupled with a gray overcoat. He even parted his hair in the middle, giving himself a feminine look. Escorting him on his left and right were Rebecca and Irene, looking ever so stunning.

Be that as it may, they wore a disdainful expression with traces of mockery.

“Scram! If you don’t, I’ll wallop you!” A wave of anger erupted like a volcano in Lana’s heart. For some reason, it made her furious to hear Donald being insulted.

Oliver, in turn, held his breath before explaining in a respectful manner, “I’m so sorry, Ms. Collins. I was referring to him, not you. That guy over there is my ex-classmate from high school, and I can tell you he’s not a good person.”

Lana’s eyes darkened. “You must have a death wish!”

Upon hearing that, Oliver was also getting his knickers in a twist.

Lately, Oliver had been floating on air. Not only had he looted an invaluable relic and gifted it to Johnny, but he also uncovered a bountiful haul of antiques in a village by the mountainside. For that, he became the apple of Johnny’s eyes, and he was even awarded one hundred million. In addition, Johnny had also appointed him as one of the executives of Johnny’s Antiques.

Because of that, Oliver had lapsed into an arrogant state of mind.

With more than ten billion in assets, Lana undoubtedly could be the most eminent businesswoman in Pollerton.

However, Johnny’s Antiques was also a force to be reckoned with.

“Ms. Collins, please don’t think that you can act willfully just because you’re loaded!” Oliver’s expression turned indifferent as he continued to mock, “He’s only a bodyguard, one with a mere five thousand salary. I don’t see any difference between him and a dog. Why are you getting all worked up for?”

Lana narrowed her eyes to slits, getting ready to unleash her wrath.

Waving his hand, Donald quickly stopped Lana. He then reproached Oliver, “Tell me. Are you really going to buy that property at Pollerton Estates? And also, when will you compensate Rafe his full amount of commission as promised?”

Oliver was stunned momentarily before bursting into laughter. “Such is the stance of a small fry! Just so you know, I’ll definitely buy that property. As for the two million commission, it’s a shame that that will never happen.”

At that moment, Rebecca scoffed, “Who do you think you are, Donald!”

Irene chimed in, "That's right! Don't you dare get all high and mighty just because you're Ms. Collins' bodyguard! A dog will always be a dog."

## Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 46 -

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 46 Kneel And Apologize

Donald shot Irene a stiff glance and taunted, "I actually wouldn't mind breaking your neck right now."

Patting her chest exaggeratingly, Irene pretended to be frightened. "Oh, no! Help me, Oliver! I'm so scared. He's going to break my neck."

After a brief pause, she threw her gaze back at Donald and went on, "So, how was my acting? I do have the potential to be a superstar, right? I'm signing a contract with Donter Pictures tomorrow morning, so the next time you see me acting like this, it'll be on TV."

Donald merely put on a sarcastic smile and stared at Oliver instead. "I'm so done speaking nonsense with you. I told you before to fulfill Rafe's compensation in three days, so tomorrow will be your last day."

Oliver, in turn, guffawed at that. "I'm not paying anyone anything. What are you going to do, hmm?"

As he spoke, his breath quickened, for he saw a group of people approaching the entrance from the main hall, and all of them wore a stern mien.

To his dismay, his boss, Johnny, the chairman of Johnny's Antiques, was among them.

Oliver instantly whispered, "Quick! You two need to go now! My boss is here. I need to make a good impression, and he hates employees who fool around!"

The ladies trotted away immediately and hailed a taxi before vanishing into the traffic.

Oliver titivated himself, composing himself to welcome his boss' arrival.

Donald snuck a peek at Charles and the gang in the main hall before diverting his gaze back at Oliver. "I have nothing else to say to you. Pay up tomorrow, or there will be hell to pay."

Oliver was infuriated by his threat. Pointing at Donald, Oliver yelled, "Who the heck do you think you are? Do you believe that I can just send you to hell tonight?"

He then continued to bellow intentionally, "Besides, you haven't even learned what I've got. Do you really think I wouldn't dare to do anything to you?"

Oliver was pretty smug with his own actions.

Johnny never liked his employees fooling around, but he would favor the employees who were aggressive and ruthless. From his perspective, when it came to antique trading, having a feeble personality would do more harm than good. On top of that, having loose relationships would only attract unnecessary attention. That alone was his taboo.

For that reason, Oliver spared no effort to put up a conspicuous act and show off in front of his boss. My boss, Mr. Green. Look at me! Look at how impressive I can be!

From afar, Charles spotted that scene, his eyes burning with murderous intent.

Both Johnny and Joshua had no idea that the man standing before them was the lord that Charles had mentioned. They also completely ignored Oliver.

Just then, Lana piped up, "Is he one of your employees, Mr. Green?"

Johnny nodded. "Yes, he is, Ms. Collins. What happened?"

Lana complained, "He insulted my bodyguard."

As soon as she said that, Charles was taken aback.

Since when is Lord Campbell Lana's bodyguard?

He then stared at Lord Campbell with total admiration.

At that moment, he reckoned that Lord Campbell was very professional, to the extent of becoming a bodyguard for the sake of flirting.

So, Lord Campbell is really into this kind of relationship?

The more he dwelled on that thought, the more excited he felt.

Images of a bodyguard stealing the heart of their employer instantly washed over Charles' mind.

Charles wished to summon Zayne right away and discuss all over again whether Lord Campbell and Lana had slept together.

As Johnny heard Lana's accusation, he shrugged and tried to brush her off. "This guy is my executive at Johnny's Antiques, and he's first-class at gathering antiques. Never mind your bodyguard, for it was just an insult, anyway. Don't take it to heart."

## Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 47 -

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 47 Apologize To The Lord

Slap! Charles' hand connected solidly with Johnny's face as soon as the latter finished speaking. The slap was so sudden and forceful that Johnny was completely stupefied.

Charles hit the other man again despite his shaking fingers caused by the impact of the previous slap. His heart trembled with a mixture of fear and anger. "Kneel and apologize!"

Everyone was stunned speechless, unable to comprehend what was happening.

Johnny kneeled at once. "I'm sorry, Mr. Langford," the bearded man apologized. "I don't know what I did but I seemed to have offended you."

Charles raised his walking stick and smashed it squarely on Johnny's shoulder. "Don't apologize to me, you imbecile! Apologize to the lord!"

Lord? Johnny looked around in confusion. Whom is Mr. Langford referring to?

Realization dawned a second later when he saw Charles taking a knee in front of Donald.

"I'm sorry that my men had upset you, lord," Charles said humbly. The nervousness and apprehension were clear on his face.

Before this incident, he had been rather fond of Johnny and Joshua. It was no longer the case now. I can't believe that a lowly executive in Johnny's Antiques dares to be so impertinent toward Lord Campbell! Tristan would have my head if he knew.

Both Johnny and Joshua were thunderstruck by this revelation. The former, in particular, visibly blanched as he remembered what he had said earlier. So that's Charles' boss... The one who could even obtain approval for land reclamation! Dear god... What have I done? Not only did I let my staff insult him, but I also made things worse. Damn you, Oliver King! You got both of us in big trouble now!

Jaw clenched in anger, he stood up and slapped Oliver with enough force to send the latter spinning.

Bewildered by the turn of events, Oliver felt his mind go completely blank. What just happened? Why did Charles Langford, the richest man in Pollerton, kneel before a bodyguard and call him "Lord?"

"Come on, that man's no lord, Mr. Green!" Oliver blurted out. "He's just Donald!"

Before Johnny could respond, Donald spoke up. "We're in public. There's no need to kneel. Hurry and get up."

It was only then that Charles stood.

Lana's eyes were wide with surprise. She covered her mouth with slender fingers to prevent her from gasping out loud. Donald is Charles Langford's boss? That means... Donald is the actual in-charge in Southwood E-commerce District! Whoa... I would never have guessed!

"I'm terribly sorry, lord, for not disciplining my employees better!" Johnny said before going over to grab Oliver by the collar. He shoved the other man to the floor. "Apologize to Mr. Campbell now!"

"What? Why should I?" Oliver was still clueless.

Slap!

Johnny hit him again. "Because he owns you! He owns the entire Southwood E-commerce District, my antique business, and Seasons Hotel! In fact, he owns seventy percent of Pollerton's total wealth! Is that good enough of an answer for you?"

Oliver gaped. He was struck dumb for a second before Johnny's words sent his mind into turmoil. But... How is this possible? Donald is just a realtor-turned-bodyguard... Isn't he?

Charles directed an icy glare at the still flabbergasted Oliver before making formal introductions. "Ms. Collins, may I introduce you to my lord, Mr. Donald Campbell, who is also the boss of Southwood E-commerce District. This is Johnny Green, in charge of Johnny's Antiques, as well as Joshua Green."

The last name caught Oliver's attention. It was only then that he noticed Joshua's presence. He inhaled sharply.

It was understandable if someone in Pollerton did not know who Neil Yund was. After all, even though Neil Yund controlled the entirety of Pollerton, he was too mysterious a person for everyone to have heard of.

However, one could not possibly claim to be a Pollertonian if one did not know of Joshua Green.

The man in question bowed slightly to Donald. "It's a pleasure to finally be able to meet the esteemed Mr. Campbell!"

Lana turned to face Donald as well. "How wonderful to be able to put a face to the name. It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Campbell. You sure know how to keep a low profile," she said with a sweet smile that belied the reproachful tone.

"Why don't we continue the conversation inside?" Donald suggested, gesturing at the door of the private room.

Everyone complied at once. Johnny grabbed Oliver and shoved him inside before stepping in as well. The latter's face was as white as a sheet.

## **Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 48 -**

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 48 What Donald Is Capable Of

"You just had to mess with me, didn't you, Oliver?" Donald said coldly. He was no pushover. When angered, he would go all out to seek revenge.

"Why aren't you kneeling already?" Johnny kicked Oliver behind the knees, sending the latter tumbling to the floor on his knees.

Oliver finally came to his senses. "Donald-No, I mean, Mr. Campbell! Please forgive my ignorance. I'm so sorry to have offended you! Please give me another chance for the sake that we were high school classmates once!"

From where he was sitting, Donald said nothing and only looked at Oliver with cool indifference.

Johnny stepped forward. "My Lord, do you wish him dead?" he asked subserviently.

Oliver nearly wet his pants.

Though he was running a proper, respectful business, Johnny was not known for playing nice. Oliver had always been intimidated by the bearded man's ruthlessness. After all, one did not establish hegemony over the antique market simply by being kind-hearted.

If he decides to kill me, he will do it for sure! Oliver's mouth went dry at the thought.

He approached Johnny on his hands and knees, hugging the latter's leg, and started wailing. "No, Mr. Green, please! I'm begging you! I've worked for you for so many years... Surely that means something? You've got to take pity on me!"

Johnny kicked him aside. "What are you begging me for? Mr. Campbell is the one you should be begging for forgiveness!"

Oliver immediately turned to Donald. "Mr. Campbell, please! We were classmates once, remember? We spent three years studying together!"

Not wanting to waste any more time on such a pathetic man lest he caused further delays to the business talk, Donald decided to give Oliver an out. "Are you going to buy that house?" he asked.

"Yes! I'm definitely buying! And I'll be sure to pay the two percent commission fee!" Oliver said in a rush.

"I don't like the two women," Donald said slowly.

Oliver was confused for a brief moment before realizing that Donald must have meant Irene and Rebecca. He nodded furiously. "No problem. Consider them gone!"

"I don't want my identity to be revealed to anyone else for now." Donald leaned closer to the trembling Oliver with an unreadable expression. "Have I made myself clear?"

With Johnny standing on his left, Joshua on his right, and Charles behind him, Donald was exuding a powerful aura that shook Oliver to the core. Oh god... This is terrifying. I can't even begin to imagine what Donald is capable of. He's more powerful than I can fathom.

"Crystal clear, Mr. Campbell!" Oliver could not have nodded any more vigorously.

Donald waved a hand. "All right. Get out now."

The relief that flooded Oliver was overwhelming. He quickly bowed and left. It was only after he stepped out the door that he realized his shirt was completely drenched in sweat. He allowed himself to breathe normally. What happened felt so surreal. We're the same age. Donald was merely gone for ten years. How did he become so powerful and scary in just a decade? Even men like Joshua Green bow to him...

In the private room, Lana was likewise in a daze. I knew there was more to Donald than it seemed. No ordinary folk could do what he did – smashing a Papillion-retrofitted vehicle to bits with his bare hands, killing Four-Faced Angel himself... There's no way he's just a regular guy. But I never would've thought Donald is Charles's boss! That's terrifying.

## **Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 49 -**

“Lord, we are going to discuss the Southwood E-commerce District project. Here are the files. Please have a look.” Charles handed the files in his hands to Donald.

Lana never shifted her gaze away from Donald. This is simply surprising.

However, Donald didn’t take it. “I’m not really good at business. You shall be in charge of it.”

Charles smiled bitterly and retreated the files. “If so, shall I be negotiating with Ms. Collins?”

Donald nodded. “Sure. I’m leaving it in your capable hands, and I won’t interfere with you.”

With that, Lana took over the files with a smile and rolled her eyes at Donald. “All right. We shall start now.”

They came to an agreement after ten minutes. Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

Charles furrowed his brows. “Come in.”

The one who entered was a vulnerable-looking woman in her twenties. She greeted, “Nice to meet you, Mr. Langford. I’m Reina Wilson from Pollerton Real Estate. I’ve heard that you are here today for Southwood E-commerce District’s business. Hence, I hope to negotiate business in the e-commerce industry.”

Donald, who was sitting on the couch aside, opened his eyes to size up the visitor. She looks like a meek girl with a height of one hundred and sixty centimeters. However, the determination in her eyes suggests she’s a confident and strong woman.

Reina didn’t come from a prominent family. She started her business from scratch on her own, and her visionary approach to business was why she became one of the tycoons in Pollerton.

Lana stared at her with interest and shifted her gaze to Donald. She’s Jennifer’s cousin. However, a proud woman like her has severed ties with the other families from the start.

Charles smiled and uttered, “Ms. Wilson, you have a good ear, huh?”

Reina’s expression remained calm. “In the business industry, you need to have a good vision and hearing to gather more information.”

With that, Charles looked at her approvingly.

He knew well about her background. Hence, he knew how hard it was for her to endure all the humiliation and achieve her accomplishments of today.

“Mr. Langford, I’m here today to establish an e-commerce brand in the district and acquire one of your logistic routes.”

“What are we selling?” Charles asked. “Food, clothes, furniture, or vehicles?”

“Food,” Reina replied indifferently. “I’ve paid attention to Southwood E-commerce District for a long while. It has an area of five hundred and thirty thousand square meters, right? However, I have a feeling that things are definitely not that simple. Hence, I decided to create a uniquely Southwood brand.”

Charles chuckled merrily. “If so, what kind of food are you planning to sell? A snack? Or a specialty dish?”

“Nope. It’s artificially bred goose!”

Everyone narrowed their eyes at once. Geese are first-class animals protected by the nation. We will get ourselves into trouble if anything happens.

## **Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 50 -**

### **Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 50 Her Ambition**

The smile on Charles’ face started to fade. “I know you have an artificial farm in Xendale. However, the goose is one of the nation’s first-class protected animals. It’s illegal to sell them in business. I don’t dare to cross the laws.”

Reina replied, “These are cultivated geese, which are different from those in the wild.”

“I’m aware. However, does everyone know that? What about the general public? As far as I know, your farm always receives complaints every month.”

Reina nodded. “I’ve invested one hundred million into this project. If I fail to give any results, my shareholders are bound to withdraw their shares. With that, my capital flow is going to have big trouble. Hence, I hope that you can help me.”

Charles sighed. “I can lend you a few hundred million for that. However, there is no way to sell geese in the district.”

Reina nodded in response. “All right, I got it. Thank you, Mr. Langford. As for the debts, I can handle them for the time being. Good day to you as well, Lana.”

Lana tugged at her worriedly. "Why don't you continue your estate business? Hmm? Are you still having a fever?"

Reina didn't reply to her. She merely shook her head tiredly.

Lana pondered for a while and said to Donald, "Can you send her back?"

The latter nodded. "Sure."

"He's my bodyguard. Don't worry. He's a good person with good driving skills."

Reina nodded in response.

In fact, Donald intended to refuse her at first. However, he needed her help tomorrow to crack the password. Hence, he agreed to do her a favor.

Charles broke out a weird smile as he saw the two leaving.

The moment Reina got into Lana's Aston Martin, she closed her eyes as a worn look appeared on her face.

"To Pollerton Estates." Reina leaned against the seat.

"Do you know Jennifer?" Donald asked out of blue.

Reina opened her eyes. "Yes. Why?"

"She's my ex-wife, and she's related to you."

Donald seemed to be talkative when he mentioned Jennifer.

"I know. She's an outstanding woman with a great vision. However, her family's condition stopped her from advancing. Now that the Wilson family has strengthened once again, she will be my greatest opponent."

Donald frowned. "What do you mean by that?"

Reina turned to have a look at him. She was surprised when she saw his features. At that moment, she finally had the chance to observe his appearance.

He had a resolute face, and his deep, sad eyes seemed to be hiding a story behind them.

"She wants to take over all of my business," Reina replied. "Not just the pharmaceutical business but the estate business, luxurious goods, construction, and more of them!"

“At first, I didn’t mind that too, as I was also trying to transform my business. As long as I can earn a profit from the geese, then I don’t mind giving up the estate business to her. After all, others will do so too if she doesn’t.” Reina paused for a while and continued, “However, she has now even targeted my geese. I know it isn’t her idea, but Nigel’s!”

The thought of Nigel made her frown.

Although she had met many young men in the business industry, Nigel was the only person who could amaze her and alarm her at the same time.

He was level-headed, domineering, and merciless. Besides, he seemed to give out a formidable aura of a century-old affluent family.

“Nigel must have instigated her to do so!” Reina hissed in a low voice. She then smiled mockingly and apologized, “I’m sorry. It’s useless grumbling. Perhaps you don’t even know who he is.”

She smiled apologetically at Donald. There wasn’t a single hint of disdain in her look but calmness.

“How long can your Scarlet Swan Villa survive?” he asked.

Reina hesitated for a while before replying, “Half a month. They have blocked all of my sales channels. Nigel is already putting his plan into action. The media has been pulling out all stops on me these days, and the people disapprove of my farm. It will only take half a month for me to close my business. Oh, that’s three years of my effort gone to waste!”

At last, she couldn’t hold herself together and burst into tears. “I started my business at the age of nineteen. I’m twenty-six-year-old today. Nobody knows how much I’ve suffered all these seven years. Even my boyfriend chooses to stab me behind when my company faces a crisis!”

“Is it because you refused to return to the Wilson family?” Donald asked.

Reina flashed him a surprised look. “How would you know?”

Donald merely smiled.

After a while, he suggested, “Let me teach you a way – it should be good enough for your Scarlet Swan Villa to revive in five days. Besides, Charles will give you a logistic route willingly and allow you to establish your brand in the district.”

Naturally, Reina held doubts about his proposal. However, it seemed impolite to reject him. Hence, she said, “Tell me about it.”

