

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 385 - All World Beauty

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Chapter 385

Chapter 385 Stranded

The group, with over two thousand people, was a formidable force. They could do whatever they wanted if they did not face The Clan or the army.

Even the head of the bigshots like Ethan would be frightened when he saw the group of people.

Still, Nigel was wary of the Yund family. He did not dare to barge into Sky Garden rashly, but he thought he could surround it.

"Clear the scene. A fire drill will be conducted here," someone yelled.

It was a person arranged by Bradley.

At first, the clueless crowd thought they could enjoy a show. However, they came to their realization one after another and lost interest after hearing the words.

Soon, the three streets nearby were all blocked.

Nigel walked out of Sky Garden and stood in front of Tayhaven Guard. At that moment, his charismatic aura had resumed.

"Donald, do you dare to come out?" Nigel let out a long exhale and shouted.

He decided that no matter what, he must teach Donald a painful lesson that day.

As for Eleanor, Nigel would not bother about her. He thought the Yund family would not be mad at him just because of Donald.

Melantha said worriedly, "Mr. Campbell, don't go out. They won't dare to come in."

Selina did not say anything, and she locked her gaze on Donald.

I haven't seen Donald for more than ten years. What had happened to him? Will the man who Eleanor has an interest in be an ordinary person? Besides, Donald can talk to Neil casually and make Neil answer his phone respectfully. Is he an ordinary person?

Selina thought for a moment and walked in front of Donald. "Donald, don't go out. Nigel is afraid of the Yund family. Ms. Yund will solve it after the meeting," she said softly.

Upon hearing her words, Donald gave her a weird look.

Selina blushed after seeing his reaction. She had humiliated Donald before.

To everyone's surprise, Donald tidied his shirt and flicked off the nonexistent dust on his body. Then, he walked out and stood at the entrance of Sky Garden.

The two thousand guards looked at Donald as if he was a dead man.

They would charge forward and crush Donald into bits after Nigel gave his order.

Nigel closed his eyes. His gaze was still charming when he opened his eyes again. "Do you know why I have to mobilize two thousand people to defeat you?"

Here, Nigel paused and continued, "Because this makes me feel better! I want to show you the difference between you and me! A person has to know his place!"

Then, he yelled, "Charge!"

The two thousand people shouted in unison, "Charge!"

The sound was as loud as thunder, and it was a shocking scene. At that moment, Nigel felt like he was a merciless general or marshal in ancient times.

However, he was confused because he could not feel a single trace of fear from his opponent.

On the contrary, Nigel could only see endless mockery from Donald.

The latter glanced around and said, "That's it?"

Startled, Nigel did not understand what the man meant.

Donald ignored Nigel, and he only clapped his hands.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

As he clapped his hands, neat footsteps sound could be heard almost at the same time.

Nigel immediately looked at the source of the sound. His body trembled, and his mind went blank when he saw what was going on.

The bustling street was initially empty and had been blocked.

Nevertheless, there were dozens of George Patton tanks driving in. Besides, they even had heavy machine guns on the tanks aiming at Nigel.

On the left, there were dozens of black Viper off-road vehicles stopped in a row with their engines revving.

Meanwhile, a formation appeared in front of the crowd. The people were dressed in green armor and wielding ancient swords. Their formation was neat, and they had stern looks in their eyes.

Besides, the same formation showed up behind the crowd as well.

There were five thousand to six thousand people based on a rough estimate.

Azure Wyvern Army was under Azure Wyvern Guard, and it was a military force fostered by Donald.

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Chapter 386 Donald Is Lord Campbell

"Gather around, all the members of Azure Wyvern Army!" With a sergeant's yell, the Azure Wyvern Army got out of the massive vehicles. They stood in a neat line and looked at Donald with passion in their eyes.

The two thousand guards' faces instantly turned pale, and they looked around them anxiously. Each of them felt their legs trembling and was on the verge of losing their balance.

Nigel was in utter shock. His emotion was in a chaotic mess as if he had been struck by lightning.

He knew about Azure Wyvern Army. Not only was it under Azure Wyvern Guard, but Donald was the only person taking control of it.

Nigel felt the dryness in his mouth as he looked at Donald. He had a guess about Donald's identity. "Y-You are..."

He had already guessed Donald's identity, but he did not dare to say it out loud.

Nigel knew not only would he be doomed if he said it, but the Wilson family of Tayhaven would be wiped out as well.

Suddenly, he had solved all of the mysteries back then.

Why was Jennifer able to win the bid for the land reclamation project? Why did Jennifer get Eternal Love and A Midsummer Night's Dream? Why did Wyvern King, Kingsley

give the Wilson family of Tayhaven a shock with the land reclamation project's approval in his hand on Grandpa's birthday? Why was Jennifer able to win the bid for Lord Campbell Avenue while Sylvia was humiliated in front of the public? All of these happened because Donald is Lord Campbell!

Donald looked at Nigel coldly and said, "Nigel, I've tolerated you for a long time." The latter was frustrated, and he had not yet come back to his senses. Then, he suddenly kneeled on the ground and said, "I know what to do. Please spare the lives of the Wilson family of Tayhaven!"

The two thousand guards had no idea what was going on. They looked at each other with pale faces.

Meanwhile, the armies who were controlling the heavy machine guns on George Patton tanks had no hesitation. They would fire at the people after Donald gave his order.

Donald looked at Nigel calmly, not saying a word.

Nigel raised his head, and he suddenly stood up, ramming his head against the building beside him.

Nigel's muscular body suddenly collapsed to the ground, and everywhere was covered in fresh blood.

A look of approval entered Donald's eyes.

He thought Nigel was brave.

Nigel had found out Donald's identity, but he did not dare to reveal it. Nigel was worried that Donald would vent his anger at the Wilson family of Tayhaven, so he chose to end his life.

"He's alive, but there is a large possibility that he may fall into a coma forever," Bradley said after checking Nigel's condition.

Donald responded, "Send him to the hospital. As for the two thousand people here, ask them to do the labor."

Selina and the others, who were in Sky Garden, were once again shocked by Donald's schemes.

The two thousand Tayhaven Guard did not know what had happened. In the end, they were forced to stay and decorate Sky Garden.

Selina had a newfound revelation of Donald's prowess.

Is he really the loser who was defeated by the Campbell clan that year? If so, why is this happening now?

Soon, the traffic resumed. Sky Garden was covered with a big black cloth, and no one could see what was inside it.

"What happened? Why did they cover Sky Garden?"

"What's going on? Is Sky Garden under renovation?"

"I have no idea."

Everyone was in a heated discussion and had no idea what was going on.

However, some people knew that Nigel from the Wilson family of Tayhaven had hit the wall and attempted to end his life in Sky Garden. Besides, they thought a big shot seemed to have reserved the entire Sky Garden.

At the same time, in Pollerton Garden, Jennifer was reading reports in the room.

Linda pushed the door open and entered the room. "Jennifer, tomorrow is your birthday. How are you planning to celebrate?"

Jennifer answered, "I have some plans tomorrow."
Linda smiled. "I've arranged everything for you."
Jennifer was stunned for a moment, and she looked at Linda in confusion.

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Chapter 387 Birthday Banquet
Entering from behind, Kevin informed, "Well, I've recently gotten to know someone by the name of Peterson Walker. He told me that he has a crush on you and is hoping to celebrate your birthday with you tomorrow."

Jennifer narrowed her eyes.

Peterson was known as a master of deep breathing skills and tranquility. He was also a distinguished guest of many politicians.

However, Jennifer knew that a master of deep breathing skills was simply a disguise for his actual identity as a broker.

Apparently, the most classic incident back then was when he gave Joshua a slap, but the latter dared not go against him.

A broker meant that he was a bridge for politicians to communicate with each other for corruption.

Any businessman who wished to get acquainted with a politician would require the help from Peterson to introduce them.

Therefore, although Peterson seemed to be a quack, he actually had an astounding identity.

Technically, he had inherited his father's work as his father used to be a broker as well, who had always been active and powerful at Terrandya Provincial Center.

Furthermore, Joshua had also looked for Peterson.

Unwilling to get involved with such people, Jennifer flatly rejected, "There's no need for that. I have my own plans tomorrow."

Linda's expression became grave and stern. "That won't do! Mr. Walker adores you a lot, and he has already booked a restaurant for tomorrow, which is at Grand Laurel!"

Jennifer was startled.

Grand Laurel was a lavish restaurant, with average spending of ten thousand and above for each person.

While Kevin beamed from ear to ear, his cheeks were scarlet red, indicating that he had consumed some alcohol. "He has booked thirty tables to celebrate your birthday!"

Thirty tables would fit more than three hundred guests, which would cost three million, meaning that the expenses for the entire banquet would be five million at least.

Fully aware of what was on Kevin and the others' minds, Jennifer snapped impatiently, "No means no. I'm not going!"

Now that she was involved with the construction of Lord Campbell Avenue and the land reclamation project, she would require assistance from someone like Peterson to be able to progress further. Owning a vast connection of networks, Peterson was also young and rich.

Linda's expression instantly darkened. "I don't care. Rest well tonight. Peterson will be picking you up tomorrow!"

Bang! Jennifer shut the door and sent Donald a text: Pick me up earlier tomorrow.

The man replied: Okay, I will be there at eight in the morning. I've booked a restaurant.

Jennifer responded: There's no need for any extravagance. Something simple will do. Also, have you consulted the doctors you found?

Donald wrote: They have no idea how to treat me. Well, let's see how things unfold. Goodnight. After replying, Donald turned off his phone.

The next morning, Jennifer put on a thin layer of delicate makeup before eight. Dressed in the long pink coat that Donald bought her, she matched it with a V-neck blouse, revealing her slender neck, as well as a pair of jeans and boots.

Her stunning figure and elegant aura were mesmerizing.

The moment she opened the door, she fell stunned at the sight of a young man close to his thirties on the couch, sizing her up.

Although his appearance was average, he was clad in an expensive suit while exuding ferocity.

It was Peterson, the master of deep breathing skills and a broker.

While Linda was serving him some beverage to butter him up, Kevin gazed at Peterson ingratiatingly.

From Linda's and Kevin's perspectives, Peterson was an enigma whose words carried weight at Provincial Center.

Rising from his seat, Peterson strode toward Jennifer and reached out his hand as he greeted her politely, "Jennifer, I've known you for quite some time now, but I believe that this is the first time that you're meeting me. Let me introduce myself. I'm Peterson Walker, while my father is Brandon Walker."

Kevin and Linda exchanged glances, noticing the delight in each other's eyes.

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Chapter 388 You Have No Choice Noticing how Jennifer had put on makeup, Linda and Kevin reckoned the former had thought things through and agreed to dine with Peterson.

Lowering her head, Jennifer furrowed her brows while staring at the man's right hand, which was stretched out. However, she did not reach for it. "Hi. I'm sorry, but I don't have the habit of shaking hands with others."

Peterson froze for a few seconds, but he was not mad about it. He simply offered a faint smile and retracted his right hand. "Happy birthday. I've reserved thirty tables at Grand Laurel today and put much effort into arranging this. I hope you will accept this invitation."

After pausing briefly, he went on, "Initially, I plan on organizing it at Sky Garden, but it requires a one-month pre-booking, so it's too late. Moreover, it seems like Sky Garden is having a renovation today, so I've selected Grand Laurel."

Before Jennifer could utter a word, someone knocked on the door.

Jennifer's heart skipped a beat. Is it Donald?

Hurriedly, she went to open the door and found herself greeted by the sight of a middle-aged couple at the door, sizing her up.

Jennifer was stunned. "Who are you?"

Peterson chuckled. "They're my parents, and they're currently operating a tea house at Terrandya Provincial Center."

Exuding an imposing aura, the middle-aged couple entered while scanning the surroundings.

Leonard and Linda immediately stood up. "Welcome."

With a deep voice, Brandon carried himself in the same way a person of high stature would.

Even Joshua dared not provoke someone like him, as only a person with a strong background such as Neil would not need a broker like Brandon.

Brandon had secretly accumulated an astounding connection of networks and owned an immense influence across the entire Terrandya. Furthermore, Brandon could easily dismiss some influential figures by lifting a finger.

That was how powerful brokers were.

"Let's go. We'll talk about it while we have our meal." Brandon's tone left no room for doubt.

Linda and Leonard immediately nodded. "Sure, off we go to Grand Laurel!"

However, Jennifer answered, "No. I have a date with Donald today."

As soon as Linda heard her daughter's response, the smile on her face immediately disappeared as it was instantly replaced with one of rage.

Glaring at Jennifer with palpable disdain as if she was about to skin her alive, Linda bellowed, "Donald. Donald again! He's about to die. Why are you wasting your time on him!"

Kevin chimed in, "That's enough, Jennifer! Has Donald not done enough harm to you and me? Tell me, what can he offer you?"

Leonard growled, "I'm sure I've told you to cut off all connections with Donald. Why won't you listen?"

Peterson exchanged glances with his father, Brandon. "Donald?"

Jennifer replied, "That's right. He's my husband."

Brandon instantly looked grim. "Forget about it then."

Linda quickly walked toward them. "Mr. Walker, calm down. Please hear me out first. Donald and Jennifer are long divorced, and nothing happened between them. Until now, Jennifer is still an innocent lady!"

Leonard chimed in, "Yes, exactly. Besides, Donald is diagnosed with several types of cancer, so he'll be dead soon. I'm afraid he'll not even be able to make it past New Year!"

There was no way they would allow this marriage of convenience to be called off.

Although Jennifer would be reaching her thirties soon, Tyrone no longer mentioned anything concerning Jennifer.

Possessing such connection and wealth, Peterson was on a completely different level compared to Nigel and James.

After Linda and her family offered an explanation, Peterson's and Brandon's expressions slightly softened.

However, Jennifer could not be bothered. Heading toward the door, she glanced at the time and realized it was eight sharp.

Kevin yanked at her arms and dragged her back. "Where are you going? Get back here right now! Listen carefully. You have to go no matter what!"

While they were fighting, Donald suddenly appeared at the door and shot Kevin a cold glare. "Let go of her right now."

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Chapter 389 The Venue Is Sky Garden Jennifer broke free from Kevin. She ran toward Donald happily. "You're finally here!"

Donald grabbed Jennifer's hand and did not even bother to look at the group of people in the house. "Mm. Come with me."

"Stay right there!" Leonard shouted.

Linda also yelled, "Jennifer! If you exit the gates of this house, then don't you dare come back!"

Donald glared at them. "If she can't come back, then so be it. I'll buy a house for Jennifer."

Peterson's expression darkened, causing him to look intimidating. He stated nonchalantly, "Stay right there."

Although his voice was not loud, it sounded authoritative. Linda and Kevin, who were arguing, instantly fell silent. Peterson would never let Jennifer go.

There was a reason for that.

Jennifer, Lana, and Reina were the most promising young entrepreneurs in Pollerton.

The reason why was because Donald planned to promote his controlled fusion technology in Pollerton. If he managed to do that, Pollerton would become the new hub for commercial and business activities.

Moreover, Jennifer was the one responsible for the Lord Campbell Avenue project. There was a high chance that she would be the first to get her hands on that technology.

The question of whether Donald was in love with Jennifer or not was a no-brainer.

It was simply not possible because everyone in Pollerton heard that Ysabel was the woman Donald loved.

That was why a lot of people had their desires stirred. Since they did not dare to pursue Ysabel, they believed that Jennifer was the next best thing.

Jennifer and Ysabel were cousins, after all.

Whoever pursued Jennifer would be able to interfere with Lord Campbell's affairs. That person could get Jennifer to negotiate with Ysabel. It would become much easier for the person to win the bids of one or two projects from Lord Campbell.

Peterson had also come here because he received orders from a big shot.

This was what a broker did, after all.

Donald stopped and looked at Peterson when he saw the latter opening his mouth.

Peterson said, "You must be Donald. I remember now. You're the character in The Abandoned Children Of The Campbell Clan, right?"

Donald remained silent. He simply looked at Peterson indifferently, waiting for the man to speak again.

"You and Jennifer are already divorced. I also heard that you have a short lifespan. Stop bothering Jennifer, okay? What can you even offer her? Money? A house, or maybe a car?" Peterson said all of that with an arrogant expression on his face.

"Love," Donald responded casually.

Peterson looked extremely disdainful. "Can love put food on the table?"

Brandon lifted his hand mid-air slightly. Noticing that, his son instantly shut his mouth. The elder then proceeded to say, "Donald. Since today is Jennifer's birthday, we've booked thirty tables at Grand Laurel. All the guests there are big shots. Even the top dog of Terrandya Provincial Center will attend the banquet. Therefore, Jennifer has to come with us today."

"That's right. Also, you know what Grand Laurel is like. The average person is expected to spend ten thousand there. Since we booked thirty tables today, the banquet will cost millions. Would you be able to afford that?" Peterson's mother chimed in.

Brandon continued, "I have no idea where the place you booked is at. Also, how many people will be there?"

A snarky smirk appeared on Donald's face. "It's at South Light Street. Jennifer and I will be the only ones there."

Peterson laughed out loud. "South Light Street? What high-end restaurants exist there? Could you be referring to a small food street? Hahaha!"

Kevin intentionally mocked Donald by saying, "Oh! Sky Garden is at South Light Street, then! Did you also buy the whole place?"

When the group heard that, they all started laughing out loud.

They thought it was absurd!

The seats at Sky Garden were fully booked for well over a month, after all. The official website of Sky Garden also showed that some wealthy people, as well as influential figures of Pollerton had made reservations there.

Donald stated in a serious tone, "Indeed. The venue is Sky Garden."

The group looked at each other. Then, all of them began laughing once again.

“Hahaha! I’m dying of laughter! Donald, you really do love to joke!” Kevin guffawed.

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Chapter 390 Before The New Year“Sky Garden wants to see proof of how much money you have. You also need to make reservations one month in advance. I didn’t even see your name on the three-month booking list!” Peterson stated.

“Goodness! You guys don’t understand him. He’s going to die soon, so it’s only natural for him to toot his own horn and make his presence known,” Linda said.

Even Jennifer did not quite believe Donald when he said he had made reservations in Sky Garden.

She lowered her head. “That’s enough, Donald. Let’s go.”

Donald responded, “But I really did make reservations at Sky Garden.”

Brandon wore a mocking expression on his face. “In that case, I want to see if you’re telling the truth. Do you know what will happen if I find that you lied? Even though I’m not the Grim Reaper, I have a lot of ways to send you to the afterlife!”

Donald narrowed his eyes as he looked at Brandon. Aren’t you being a little too harsh?

“That’s fine. You can come and have a look with me,” Donald replied casually.

“All right. Let’s go together,” Kevin suggested.

As they walked down the stairs, Peterson shook his keys. “Do you have a car? Jennifer can ride in my car.”

There was a Lamborghini Urus parked on the ground floor. It had a market value of around three million.

Kevin’s heart fluttered at the sight.

Brandon also had a car. It was a BMW 760.

"I don't have a car. However, we can call a taxi," Donald replied. He hailed a cab and headed toward Sky Garden.

Jennifer was a little worried. "Look at how much you've bragged already. How will you continue your lie later on?"

The taxi led the way while the Lamborghini Urus and BMW 760 trailed behind.

Jennifer looked around her surroundings. She asked in confusion, "Are we really going in the direction of South Light Street? You won't actually bring me to a food street, right?"

Donald suddenly wanted to tell a joke. "Yes, I am! Is the food there subpar or something?"

Jennifer smiled lightly. She hugged Donald's arm and leaned on his shoulder. "That's not what I meant! I'm willing to go anywhere that you take me to."

Jennifer wondered when was the last time they were this intimate. It's been a long time. I think it was back when we got married.

As Jennifer continued to lean on Donald, tears suddenly flowed down her eyes. "Donald, I'm sorry. I didn't know how much of an effect that piece of rock would have on you."

Donald shook his head. "I'm the type of guy who faces his weakness head-on."

In fact, he had been trying to look for his own weakness. His status was very unusual. Wyvern King had once told Donald that if his current ability could not solve his current issues, another ability would become available to him automatically.

Therefore, Donald put it in the nicest way possible and did not blame Jennifer too much.

However, Jennifer felt very guilty.

"There are only twenty-two days left before New Year," Jennifer said softly.

Donald nodded. "Yes. If I don't solve my issues before New Year, I'll probably die."

Donald had no idea whether the artificial sun had any effect or not.

"We've arrived at Sky Garden." The taxi driver parked the taxi beside the road.

Kevin and Linda, who drove behind them, also got out of their vehicles.

They were stunned while looking at the magnificent Sky Garden.

A black cloth was covering every corner of Sky Garden. There was no way anyone could see what was inside the building.

“Look! Sky Garden really is undergoing renovations right now.” Peterson smiled faintly.

“What nonsense are you spouting!” Kevin exclaimed in a fit of rage. “Jennifer! Now that you’ve seen how Sky Garden is like right now, you should come to Grand Laurel with us!”

Linda hurriedly rushed over to them. “Indeed! You have to leave now! Donald is a crazy man right now! He’s also the man who broke a fish tank!”

Brandon smiled faintly. “Even I can’t make reservations at Sky Garden, let alone you!”

Jennifer felt a little embarrassed. She tugged at Donald’s sleeve. “Why don’t we go to the food street?”

Donald shook his head. He said to Jennifer in a solemn tone, “Today is your birthday. I have to do what I’ve promised!”