

Madness 441

Son In Law Madness Chapter 441

He Is Back With more than a dozen people standing guard outside the storage room, not even a fly would be able to get in. But what's going on now? A second later, the inside of the storage room became as bright as day. Sensing that someone had somehow gotten inside, all the people outside quickly turned on their flashlights, illuminating the man's shadowy outline. They saw that his hair was disheveled and that he was tall and slender. He was also neatly dressed in a clean suit. However, he looked just like a devil among men! Brutus' eyes were as round as saucers as he staggered backward. His expression also shifted drastically, his face turning ashen in an instant. Crabface! Holton also widened his eyes, and even the weak and barely conscious Yolanda was shocked. No one dared to move.

flew wide open. Through the unkempt hair that shielded his face, she finally saw his handsome and familiar face. Donald! He's back! She covered her mouth with her hands, then flung her arms around Donald and burst into loud sobs. "You've finally returned! I knew you weren't dead— ouch!" Too caught up in her excitement, she had moved too suddenly and tugged at the wound at her waist. She had sustained that injury after Brutus tossed her aside, which caused her to crash against

pound frantically, and he could not stop himself from retreating several steps. He smelled trouble as he knew Donald's remark was directed straight at him! "Who did this?" Donald asked Ysabel. Slowly raising her hand, Ysabel pointed at Brutus. "Get some rest first." As Donald pressed his right hand on Ysabel's waist, she felt heat spreading into her body. The sensation was warm and comforting, and the pain quickly dissipated. Stunned by his skill, she widened her eyes again. As Donald slowly rose to his feet, his hair still covered his face making it difficult for others to get a good look at him. "You should tie your hair." Ysabel was already able to get to her feet and stand on tiptoes. Removing the elastic band from her ponytail, she quickly helped him tie his hair back, thus revealing his face. Holton, Yolanda, and Brutus were dumbfounded at the sight before them. Donald was breathtakingly handsome. However, it was his eyes that struck the others with horror. His eyes glinted with golden light like two magic lamps, and amidst the flickering glow, they emanated a strange air. "Donald Campbell!" Brutus exclaimed with a

It turns out he possesses such terrifying power! "It was you, wasn't it?" Donald looked at Brutus impassively.