

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 611

Son In Law Madness Chapter 611-Donald simply flashed him a smile without saying anything in response. Grant took a deep breath and said to Willard, "Mr. Lambert, this is the sales gallery of our company. It will be hard for me to explain to my higher-ups if you two get into a fight here. Would you mind letting this go for my sake?"

"Let this go? This punk broke my arm with a kick! How can I possibly let it go? You'd better stay out of this, Grant, or I'll have you share his fate later!" Willard yelled with a vicious look on his face.

He had gotten a lot more arrogant with Yosef backing him up.

Tanya walked up to Willard and said in a gentle voice, "Please don't take Mr. Dixon's words to heart, Mr. Lambert. Here, let me have a look at your injury."

Hearing that inflated Willard's ego instantly.

He sat down on the couch like Donald and patted himself on the thigh while motioning for Tanya to sit on it.

"I don't think it's appropriate for me to do that while I'm at work, Mr. Lambert."

"I'll take care of you. You don't need to work anymore. Now, get on my lap!"

That was exactly what Tanya had been waiting to hear.

With a coquettish smile on her face, she made her way over in her figure-hugging pencil skirt, sat on Willard's lap, and wrapped both arms around his neck.

In doing so, Tanya was blatantly disrespecting Grant by disregarding his orders.

Donald glanced at his watch and asked Willard calmly, "Why are your men taking so long to get here? My time is extremely valuable. I can't afford to be wasting too much of it on someone like you."

Willard thought Donald was chickening out when he heard that.

He burst out laughing and asked, "What's the matter? Are you scared? Get on your knees and beg for forgiveness, then! If your performance pleases me, I might just spare your life and leave you crippled instead!"

Donald stared at Willard as though he had just heard the silliest thing ever. "I'm afraid you have the wrong idea. If your men don't get here sooner, I might have to start entertaining myself by breaking one of your fingers every ten minutes."

That sounded so terrifying that even Willard shuddered and got goosebumps all over.

Their conversation was interrupted when Yosef called out lazily from the door, "You've got a lot of guts threatening to break Mr. Lambert's fingers, punk! Looks like I'll have to teach you a lesson!"

Willard gave Tanya a hard smack on her bottom when he heard Yosef's voice, causing her to squeal in pain and surprise.

He stood up and clutched at his broken arm while greeting Yosef with a warm smile,

"I'm glad you're finally here, Mr. Zielinski! You heard what this punk said, right? He was blatantly disrespecting you and the United Hearts Society as a whole!"

There were plenty of underground organizations in Pollerton. The one Yosef was a part of was the United Hearts Society, which had developed well over the years and possessed a great level of influence over the eastern part of the city.

Most of the owners of small and medium enterprises would have to seek the United Hearts Society's approval before they could start anything in the city.

Willard clearly wanted Donald dead by getting such a powerful organization involved. Yosef knew full well what Willard was trying to do, but he chose to ignore it.

As long as Willard is paying me a reasonable amount of money, I don't mind making some random punk disappear! After all, I'm the one who calls the shots around here!

With that in mind, Yosef pulled out a cigarette and held it in his mouth. "Hey, punk! Which gang are you from?" he asked while eyeing Donald from head to toe.

This guy isn't wearing anything fancy, but he does look rather handsome. That must be the reason he's able to come to a fancy place like Belle Residences!

Donald waved his hand dismissively at Yosef and said, "You're his backup? I'm sorry, but you can't handle me. Go get someone more powerful."

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 612-"What the f*ck did you just say? You got a death wish or something, punk?"

The men that Yosef brought with him got infuriated when they heard that.

Some of them even whipped out their cleavers that were tucked into their waistbands and waved them around menacingly.

Yosef motioned for his men to stand down and be quiet as he said, "You sure talk big for a young punk. If I can't handle you, then I suppose I'll have to summon the leader of the United Hearts Society. Question is, are you really worthy of the trouble?"

Yosef then turned toward Willard and asked, "Well? How do you want to go about this, Mr. Lambert?"

Willard glared daggers at Donald as he replied, "I want him dead!"

Yosef froze in surprise when he heard that.

Has this guy lost his mind? I understand he wants this punk dead, but he didn't have to say it so openly like that!

Having found out what Willard wanted, Yosef rubbed his chin and broke into a smile as he glanced at the scale models around them. "I hear Belle Residences sells some pretty good houses, Mr. Lambert. Are you planning on buying a mansion here?"

Willard was a little confused when he heard that. I called him to help me take care of this punk, so why is he talking about mansions all of a sudden?

It wasn't until he saw the look in Yosef's eyes that Willard finally understood what he meant.

"I'll buy you a house if you can take care of this punk for me, Mr. Zielinski."

Willard was prepared to spend a fortune just to have Donald dead.

While he wouldn't be able to afford a mansion, he could at least get Yosef a penthouse unit.

Satisfied with Willard's offer, Yosef said with a chuckle, "Don't worry, buddy. We'll take care of him for you. Boys, bring him back!"

Since he had agreed to help Willard out, he figured he would get the job done properly. Yosef couldn't exactly do much to Donald in a public area like the sales gallery, but things would be different if he brought Donald back to his territory. In doing so, he would be able to torture and kill Donald in any way he wanted without having to worry about witnesses.

Two of his men approached Donald menacingly with their knives drawn, but it didn't intimidate him in the slightest. With a swift punch and a kick, Donald had knocked the two men unconscious.

"Oh? Looks like he knows how to put up a fight! Attack together, boys!"

Yosef could make a name for himself in the city by having superiority in numbers.

So what if you've got some moves, punk? There's no way you can take down dozens of men attacking you with knives! I can already imagine how you'll look with your body all covered in blood and knife wounds!

To Yosef's surprise, however, Donald was able to snatch the knife from one of the men and slash at the guy's face, leaving a nasty gash where his mouth used to be.

What the f*ck? I can't believe this punk actually had the guts to fight back!

The rest of the thugs were petrified by the sight of the injured thug rolling around on the ground in pain. Donald charged at them like a bloodthirsty maniac before they could even recover from their stunned state.

Willard had never seen such a gory sight. Donald's actions shocked him to the core.

"Everything is going to be okay, right, Mr. Zielinski?"

The smile on Yosef's face was frozen in place.

What the f*ck, Willard? You told me that this punk was just a kept man with a pretty face! Did you see how he slashed that guy's mouth open? This is ridiculous!

Yosef was starting to lose his cool as he watched his men get taken down one after another.

Realizing that the situation was clearly out of his control, he quickly pulled out his phone and called for help. By the time he ended the call, Donald was already standing in front of him with a cleaver in his hand.

"I told you to call someone earlier, but you insisted on waiting for me to attack. This is such a waste of time!"

Yosef warned him solemnly, "You'd better not try anything funny, punk! People here call me 'The Tiger' for a reason! If you force my hand, I'll—"

Squelch!

Donald cut him off with a slash to the chest.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 613-I don't care what people call you. You're nothing but a worthless piece of trash when faced with my cleaver!

Donald's slash left a large cut across Yosef's chest, causing the latter to fall to his knees on the spot.

Willard and Tanya were dumbfounded when they saw that.

What's going on here? What happened to him being nicknamed "The Tiger"? Where's the strength and ferocity that he's supposed to have?

"You'd better think twice before doing anything rash, punk! I am Yosef Zielinski, a founding member of the United Hearts Society! You'll be making the entire organization your enemy if you kill me! All hundreds of my men in the United Hearts Society will surely come for you!"

Yosef knew that there was no match for Donald after seeing what the latter was capable of, so threatening him verbally was all he could do.

Even with the help of a hundred men, Yosef still wouldn't be able to defeat Donald.

"I've already killed so many of your men, though. Are you sure the United Hearts Society will leave me alone if I spare your life?" Donald asked with a sneer.

"O-Of course! They won't cause you any more trouble! You have my word!"

Yosef was willing to say anything just to make it out of that situation alive.

Unfortunately for Yosef, Donald had dealt with a lot of people like him in the past, so he knew that Yosef was lying.

He shook his head and said, "Sorry, but I don't like leaving loose ends."

He raised his cleaver and slashed at Yosef's throat. Yosef's eyes went wide with shock and disbelief as he collapsed into a pool of his blood.

Shocked by the sight before him, Willard stiffened.

What the... What's going on here? Did Yosef just get killed in one strike before he could

even make a move? How does this punk kill people so effortlessly?

Grant, too, went pale with fear when he saw the bodies of the United Hearts Society members all over the sales gallery.

Willard was so scared that his voice broke as he exclaimed, "You... How dare you kill all these men in public?"

Even the United Hearts Society would have to bring their victims back to their territory before killing or torturing them. Even then, the ones they targeted were mostly ordinary civilians.

It was the first time Willard had seen someone kill in public without any hesitation.

"Who else have you got backing you up? Bring them all over at once," Donald said calmly.

He made it seem as though the people he had just killed were nothing but a bunch of bugs.

Yosef of the United Hearts Society was the most powerful contact that Willard had, so he didn't dare say anything further.

If even Yosef can't handle this punk, then I don't know anyone else who can!

"Looks like no one else is coming, huh? In that case, it's time for us to settle our score. Let's start by breaking three of your fingers as a warning for harassing my wife, shall we?" Donald continued with a sneer when he got no response from Willard.

"What are you talking about? I never harassed your wife! I didn't do anything! You can't break my fingers!" Willard protested.

Tanya, too, started shivering in fear when she saw how scared Willard was.

Donald ignored his protests and started walking toward Willard with an icy-cold look in his eyes.

Willard tried to make a run for it out of desperation, but Donald was faster. He grabbed Willard by the neck and kned him in the face.

Willard's mouth was instantly filled with blood as his front teeth got knocked out.

"As I said, I'm only going to break three of your fingers. If you continue to resist, I may change my mind and decide to kill you instead," Donald said coldly.

Willard didn't dare make another move after hearing that.

Suddenly, the sound of police sirens came from outside the building.

A group of police officers rushed through the front door moments later. Clifford Taggart, the one leading the police officers, immediately pointed his gun at Donald when he saw the bodies on the floor.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 614-“Freeze! Put your hands where I can see them!”

As though he had found his savior, Willard screamed at the top of his lungs, “Help me, officers! This man killed all these people and threatened to break my fingers! He needs to be brought to justice! Hurry up and arrest—”

Donald cut him off with another kick to the face, breaking his nose in the process.

“Freeze, or we will open fire!” Clifford yelled.

He didn’t think Donald would be bold enough to hit someone with so many police officers pointing their guns at him.

Donald glanced at Clifford and asked calmly, “Are you from the eastern branch? Do you know Joseph Moreno?”

“I don’t know any man named Joseph! You are currently involved in a murder case, so put your knife down, or we will open fire!” Clifford snapped back at him angrily.

He was particularly furious after noticing Yosef, who turned out to be his brother-in-law, lying in a pool of blood.

It was obvious that Donald was the one responsible for the cut on Yosef’s throat. As Clifford had always been very close with his sister, the mere thought of her having to become a widow enraged him to no end.

Clifford flipped the safety of his firearm off so he could easily gun Donald down if he tried anything funny.

Suddenly, Clifford’s partner, Gilbert Quimby, recalled something and whispered into his ear, “Captain Taggart, Joseph Moreno is the chief of our department. It’s possible that he might have some powerful connections.”

Clifford had been consumed by anger at first, but he quickly calmed down after hearing what Gilbert said.

As Joseph was his direct superior, it would be hard for him to explain himself if he ended up killing Donald.

After hesitating for a bit, Clifford asked, “You know Chief Moreno? Who are you exactly?”

“My name is Donald Campbell.”

The looks on the police officers’ faces changed immediately after they heard that. Joseph had specifically briefed them about Donald during a meeting a few days ago, so they were all too familiar with his name.

They were ordered to inform Joseph if they ever ran into Donald while responding to emergencies.

As Clifford was not expecting to encounter Donald at all, he decided to have Donald wait while he gave Joseph a call to report the situation.

Sure enough, Joseph scolded him angrily the moment he heard what happened. “Have you all lost your minds? The members of the United Hearts Society are nothing but

trouble of the worst sort! Mr. Campbell is doing the city a favor by killing them. What, you guys plan to arrest him?"

"That's not what we meant, Chief Moreno! I-I gave you a call as soon as I ran into him, didn't I?" Clifford stammered nervously in response.

"Release Mr. Campbell immediately! I'll have you all locked up in prison if anything happens to him!"

Back then, Donald would've attacked anyone who dared stop him, including those from the military.

However, since the six big shots of Yaleview had decided to show him respect, Donald was willing to spare these police officers. He believed that Joseph would provide him with a satisfactory explanation later.

When Clifford returned to the scene after ending the call, he no longer treated Donald like an enemy.

"Upon checking, we've confirmed that these men from the United Hearts Society have barged in here with the intention of killing you, so you had no choice but to neutralize them in self-defense. What you did is perfectly legal and justified, so you are free to go, Mr. Campbell," he said with a polite smile.

Willard's eyes went wide with shock and disbelief when he heard that.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 615

Son In Law Madness Chapter 615-How is Donald's act of slaughtering someone as if they were livestock legal? Just how far does Donald's connection stretch that the police help him?

Willard felt helpless.

"Oh? Are you sure?" Donald asked.

"We're sure. There's nothing wrong with what you've done, Mr. Campbell."

Once Clifford finished, Donald swung the cleaver in his hand downward and chopped off three of Willard's fingers in front of everyone.

Clifford's lips twitched, but there was not any hint of a smile on his face.

Willard wailed in pain and pointed at Donald. "You've all seen it! He cut off my fingers. My fingers!"

Clifford glanced at Willard and then said, "Your fingers were cut off in the middle of a fight by the United Hearts Society. What does this have to do with Mr. Campbell? I suggest you behave yourself, or you may be dead in the battle."

Willard finally understood the situation when he heard Clifford's response.

No one here would bat an eyelid even if Donald beat him to death.

"Don't worry. I'm a man of my word. If I say I'll only take three of your fingers, that's all I'll take, so keep this in mind." Donald threw the cleaver aside, then gestured for Tanya to go over to him. "Come here."

Having witnessed Donald's ruthlessness, Tanya looked at him as if she was looking at a devil. She dared not act haughtily as before.

Tanya moved slowly to Donald, and before he did anything, she knelt before him.

"Please let me go. I will do anything for you." Tanya looked at Donald seductively. The meaning behind her words was clear.

However, Donald was not moved. He lifted his hand and slapped Tanya across the face.

Before she could come back to her senses, he slapped her other cheek with the back of the same hand.

These two slaps knocked Tanya out, and blood flowed out from her nostrils. She looked extremely miserable.

"All right, I'm done. You guys can clean up the rest." After Donald said that, everyone let out a breath of relief.

Once he left the rest to Clifford, Donald walked out of the sales gallery, took out his phone, and checked his inbox.

Donald first informed Jennifer that the matter had been settled. Only then did he notice a text from Yulia.

Yulia said the show was very successful and had over twenty-five percent audience rating. It was the highest record yet in Pollerton TV Station.

The subsequent message was from Weston stating that something happened on the set that required Donald to handle it immediately.

Donald flagged down a taxi to go to Pollerton TV Station. Upon arrival, he felt that the atmosphere there was amiss.

The production crew was crowded outside and engaged in a discussion as if something terrible had happened inside, and no one dared to enter.

When Donald got closer, he finally spotted Evelyn kneeling in the middle of the stage and a woman sitting on the VIP seat, watching Evelyn with a gaze full of disdain.

"You're just a newbie, and your job is to accentuate a superstar like me. Did you think your company sent you here so you can become famous? Stop daydreaming. I also climbed up from the bottom, so I know what should be done at what stage of the career. Since you haven't gained fame, stay as a wallflower. How dare you snatch my

screen time?" That woman sounded angrier the more she talked. She grabbed the microphone stand on the table and hit Evelyn with it.

Evelyn dared not dodge, so she could only take it on.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 616-When the stand struck Evelyn's head, a bump quickly formed on that spot.

Upon seeing this scene, Weston immediately coaxed, "Lucy, why don't you let this go? She's a newbie, so she doesn't understand the rules. Besides, I was the one who planned this show, so I am responsible for this too."

Lucy glanced at Weston and said, "I'm dealing with her now. It's not yet your turn. Why are you in a hurry for it? Of course, I know it's your arrangement. I see that Pollerton TV Station has already degraded. Anyone can become a director now. When Myles was here, this show was a success. Once he's gone, this show turned into trash. I will bring this matter to the higher-ups. Pollerton TV Station breached the contract first. Besides, joining this show has ruined my image. I will have my manager discuss the rest with you. Pollerton TV Station must pay for it!"

This was evidently not the first time Lucy Houston had acted so haughtily.

Her assistant and bodyguard seemed to be used to her attitude. They even felt it was reasonable for Lucy to do this.

Right when Lucy was about to beat Evelyn again, Donald dashed forward and slapped Lucy.

Lucy was stunned by Donald's slap, and even her bodyguard standing behind her, Micah Tabak, could not react in time.

"Did you just hit me?" Lucy roared like a mad lioness and clawed Donald's face as if she wanted to disfigure him.

Donald caught two of her fingers and bent them upward forcefully. Lucy immediately cried out in pain and stopped moving out of fear.

Micah, who stood behind Lucy, finally moved.

He aimed a punch at Donald's throat. It was evident that he wanted to take Donald down in one move.

However, Donald was not a person someone like Micah could take on. He sent the one-meter-eight-tall Micah flying off the stage with a kick.

An eerie silence ensued.

Why is this guy so strong? Micah had been guarding her for years but was easily kicked away by Donald, so Lucy panicked and started flaunting her background. “Don’t you know who I am? Let go of me!”

Donald said coldly, “I don’t want to know. You hit my people, so you must apologize.”

“Your people?” Lucy was stunned, but she soon came to a realization. “So you’re that Donald from Dragon Fide Corporation! She’s just an unremarkable newbie, while I’m Lucy Houston, a superstar! Aren’t you afraid that my fans will retaliate against you for treating me like this?”

Lucy’s assistant, Xenia Carden, had been recording the scene from the beginning. This was to collect evidence and post it on the internet later so Lucy’s fans would attack Donald.

Lucy did not know Donald was Dragon Fide Corporation’s vice president and thought he was only a mere employee. She believed that she had got a hold of his weakness. Didn’t you, Donald, want to make the newbie famous? Once this video is posted online, you won’t be able to make anyone famous and will even have to resign from Dragon Fide Corporation.

Donald glanced at Xenia, and Xenia immediately said, “Don’t come closer. I’m live streaming right now. It’s useless even if you come and snatch my phone away.”

“It’s a live stream?” Donald chuckled. “That’s good. Hold onto your phone tightly. I want you to live stream how this superstar kneels and apologize to my people.”

Weston immediately came forward to mediate upon noticing that Donald was about to get serious. “Mr. Campbell, Lucy is quite influential. Why don’t you just let this matter go?”

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 617

Son In Law Madness Chapter 617-“Let it go? What about her beating my people up?”

Lucy said through gritted teeth, “I’ll compensate you at most. You’re trying to support this rookie to stardom for her to bring profit to your company, are you not? If you are willing to fire her, I, Lucy Houston, will become your company’s ambassador for free!”

Lucy’s offer was very tempting, prompting Evelyn, who was kneeling on the floor, to sob at once because she knew she was just a newbie in the industry with nothing to show.

She wasn’t even qualified to be compared to Lucy.

If Lucy was genuinely willing to become Dragon Fide Corporation’s ambassador, Evelyn thought Donald had no reason to protect her.

Seeing that Donald was silent, Lucy assumed her proposal had intrigued him.

Attempting to strike the iron while it's hot, she immediately added, "What do you think? My suggestion is not bad, right? All you have to do is let go of—"

Crack!

Donald abruptly broke one of Lucy's fingers.

Colors drained from her face as agony washed over her. She fell to the floor on her knees with a thud as her hysterical shrieks boomed in the studio.

Everyone was shocked by Donald's action.

How dare he harm Lucy? And he even did it while the live broadcast is still ongoing.

Staring at Lucy, who was groveling on the floor, Donald uttered coldly, "Don't negotiate terms with me because you don't have the right to do so. Apologize to my people at once. Otherwise, I give you my word that I will break all your fingers one by one."

Having experienced his brutality, Lucy believed Donald wasn't kidding. He was dead serious.

She whimpered, "I'm sorry. I was wrong. I apologize for what I did."

Evelyn waved her hand in stupefaction. I can't believe Lucy Houston is apologizing to me.

"Why are you still kneeling on the floor? Get up." Donald glanced at Evelyn, and she hastily got to her feet. "Now tell me exactly what happened."

Donald let go of Lucy's hand. She hurriedly stepped backward and kept a safe distance of a few meters away from him.

Xenia walked over and used her phone to take pictures of Lucy's injuries. Lucy scolded, "What are you taking the photos for? Hurry up and contact Mr. Zurlo so that he can come over and teach this impudent brat a lesson!"

Realizing Lucy was truly enraged, Xenia stopped what she was doing and dialed Zack Zurlo's number.

"Hello, babe. Are you missing me?"

Xenia said to Zack awkwardly, "Mr. Zurlo, Ms. Houston was beaten by someone at the studio. That person even broke her finger."

"What did you say? Who dares to hit my woman? Wait right there. I'll gather my men and head over at once!"

While Xenia was making the call, Weston hastened over and said to Donald, "Mr. Campbell, why don't you bring Ms. Shabelle with you and leave first? Zack is not to be taken lightly. He's a member of the Zurlo family."

"Are you talking about one of the Ten Prestigious Families, the Zurlo family?"

"That's right." Evidently, Weston was well aware of Zack's background. "Zack was in charge of the Zurlo family's business at Lightspring in the past. However, for some reason, his family relocated him to Pollerton. In fact, Lucy was able to become so popular because she had the Zurlo family's support. Now that you've broken her finger, Zack won't let you off the hook."

Previously, Donald had received information about the Ten Prestigious Families' resurgence under the Youngblood family's leadership.

However, as he had been swamped with the company's work recently, he didn't have the time to deal with the Ten Prestigious Families.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 618

Son In Law Madness Chapter 618-Since someone from the Ten Prestigious Families is taking the initiative to provoke me, then don't blame me for being unmerciful.

Donald dragged a bench over, took a seat, and said, "No worries. I'll wait for his arrival. However, I'll have to trouble you to help me evacuate the studio, Mr. Tanner. I don't wish outsiders to remain here when I fight later."

Weston stared at Donald as if the latter had lost his mind. Is he under the impression that Zack will be coming here alone? We are talking about a member of the Zurlo family here. He will certainly bring along some fighting experts.

Weston wanted to speak further, but he stopped himself after Donald glanced at him.

Weston wanted to try a bold move of changing the flow of the program by adding new content to increase the viewership ratings.

At that moment, the ratings had indeed gone up, but Lucy's revenge was something Weston didn't anticipate.

Evelyn had undoubtedly performed too excellently in the show to the extent of stealing Lucy's limelight.

Ultimately, Weston blamed himself for altering the program's content, which caused the subsequent unfortunate incidents to unfold.

He sighed and chased everyone else out of the studio before sitting next to Donald.

Knowing there was no way he could be spared from the predicament, he decided to face Zack's wrath with Donald.

A look of appreciation flashed across Donald's eyes when he saw Weston returning to take the seat beside him.

There were many talented people in the entertainment industry, but not everyone could stay true to their purpose and uphold their principles.

If Weston had chosen to shy away from shouldering the consequences, Donald would definitely request that the show's director be changed following that incident.

The reason wasn't that Weston did a poor job, but because he lacked a sense of responsibility. In Donald's opinion, someone like that wouldn't be suitable to work for him.

"Ms. Houston, let's go to the hospital first to see a doctor." Micah, who Donald booted, finally got back on his feet below the stage.

However, Micah, who had always been proud and full of himself, didn't dare to approach Donald now. Instead, he suggested Lucy go to the hospital to seek treatment.

Lucy's broken finger had become red and swollen. If the condition were left untreated for longer, she might even lose that finger permanently.

"I don't need to see any damned doctor! All I want now is to witness how Mr. Zurlo will crush this loser!"

Lucy harbored great hatred toward Donald.

She didn't want to forgive him just like that. So what if I lose a finger? Worse come to worst, I'll ask Mr. Zurlo to bring me overseas to seek treatment.

As soon as she spoke, the door to the studio was opened by someone from the outside.

Zack and his two bodyguards entered. Tears streamed down Lucy's cheeks the moment she saw him.

"Mr. Zurlo, you're finally here. I was this close to being bullied to death by that man!"

She wept pitifully, showing a completely different side of her from when she chided Evelyn unreasonably.

Zack's heart ached as he looked at her. "Is he the brat who hurt you?"

"That's right. He's the culprit!"

Zack gazed at Donald coldly and said, "You look a little familiar. What's your name?"

"I'm Donald Campbell from Dragon Fide Corporation."

"Donald Campbell! So, you're that Donald Campbell!"

Seeing Zack's exaggerated response, Lucy, standing beside him, thought Donald had a formidable background. She whispered, "Mr. Zurlo, who is he? Is he an impressive guy?"

"Impressive?" Zack laughed out loud. "He's just a piece of thrash, an abandoned child from the Campbell family. What do you think? Is that impressive? Still, I shouldn't judge him so quickly because he is competent as a kept man. Donald, aren't you the vice president of Dragon Fide Corporation? Why did you come all the way to Pollerton TV Station to carry out a manager's duty? Has Dragon Fide Corporation become so poor and shorthanded?"

Hearing Zack's words, Evelyn and Weston turned to look at Donald in astonishment.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 619

Son In Law Madness Chapter 619-Zack had always assumed that Donald had a small role as a team leader. He never expected Donald to be the vice CEO.

Donald looked at Zack calmly and said, "Are you done laughing? If you are, then bring it on."

"Bring it on?" Zack regarded Donald disdainfully. "Do you think you can defeat my two bodyguards? Let me introduce you to them. This is Tom. He's a Septet Stella Warrior from the Zurlo family. And this is Kun. He's an Octo Stella Warrior. Donald, what's your rank? Do you think you are good enough to fight with them?"

Lucy knew Zack would bring several powerful people over, but she did not expect him to bring such esteemed Stella Warriors over.

Stella Warriors were extremely powerful. Mortals needed to look up to someone powerful, and two such powerful people appeared that day and they were both Zack's bodyguards.

Lucy felt that the best thing she ever did was to cling to Zack.

She said excitedly, "Mr. Zurlo, he broke one of my fingers. I want to break one of his—no, I want to break all ten of his fingers!"

Zack placed an arm around Lucy and said, "Breaking all ten of his fingers is nothing. Since this trash dared to touch you, I'll let him know what it means to live a life worse than death! Kneel, Donald! Kneel and lick my shoes, and I'll spare your measly life!"

Zack was a disciple of the Zurlo family, a family with a thriving business in Lightspring. However, numerous experts from the Irving family and the Campbell family had vanished for unknown reasons, causing the Ten Prestigious Families to call their elite disciples back from Pollerton. They did not dare to let their disciples engage in business there.

Then, under the leadership of the Youngblood family, the Ten Prestigious Families prepared to enter Pollerton again.

However, they had learned from their mistakes and did not get their direct disciples to come personally. They got other disciples from the surrounding cities to try out first.

Zack was given short notice to move to Pollerton by the Zurlo family.

It showed that the Zurlo family did not view him as an important and respected person. Furthermore, it had also destroyed all his carefully formed connections in Lightspring over the years and let it all go to waste.

Zack had been feeling upset for the past few days ever since he arrived in Pollerton. Now that Donald had annoyed him, he had every reason to humiliate Donald and vent his anger by torturing him.

Donald looked at Zack and said, "Okay. If you kneel before me and recognize me as

your superior, I can spare your life too.”

“You arrogant prick! Death is near, yet you’re still so stubborn! Tom, show him what you’ve got!”

Tom displayed his prowess as a Stella Warrior and created a tremendous force field that launched itself toward Donald.

Donald sat on the chair and remained motionless. The force field rebounded off him and caused Weston and Evelyn to faint.

“What? Is this Stella Warrior-level force field useless on you?”

Tom looked at Donald weirdly. He was very confused.

If one wanted to go against a force field unleashed by a Stella Warrior, they had to let out their force field as well. Otherwise, they would be killed.

However, Donald sat on the chair without moving. The force field did not have any effect on him but caused others around him to faint instead.

“Mr. Zurlo, this guy is a little abnormal.”

Tom was a highly skilled Stella Warrior who hailed from the Zurlo family. He had many experiences.

From the very beginning, he had noticed that there was something peculiar about Donald.

Donald’s expression was very calm. Even after he knew that he was dealing with Stella Warriors, there was no change in his expression.

In such cases, there were only two possibilities.

The first was that Donald did not know what a Stella Warrior was. The second was that he knew who they were, but he did not care.

“That’s it?”

Donald stretched his neck and said to Kun, “How about I let you make a move too? I’ll give you a chance to display your prowess.”

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 620

Son In Law Madness Chapter 620-After Donald finished speaking, Kun suddenly disappeared.

When Kun reappeared, he was already standing behind Donald.

He threw a punch at Donald’s head. If the punch landed on Donald, Donald’s head would split open like a watermelon.

A loud slap resounded as Donald caught Kun's fist easily without even turning back to look.

"You are strong, but there is still room for improvement in your speed."

Kun was so frightened that he retreated hurriedly as he yelled, "Leave! There's something wrong with this man!"

"You want to leave now? I'm afraid it's too late."

As soon as Donald finished speaking, the roof of the studio started shaking loudly. It was as if a typhoon was blowing overhead, and it appeared extremely frightening.

With a loud whoosh, a steel board dropped on Kun.

Kun barely avoided the blow, but the second and third steel boards started falling soon after.

It was an act of object manipulation.

Kun was shocked that Donald had that ability.

It proved that Donald was at least a Mortal Realm expert.

When Tom and Kun realized that, they broke out into cold sweats.

They seemed to have known why Braxton and Hamish had vanished without a trace.

If it was all because of Donald, Donald could secretly strike and deliver a fatal blow to them when they were unprepared.

After all, who would have thought that someone who was one of the abandoned children of the Campbell clan would be a Mortal Realm expert?

Zack had yet to understand what was happening.

From what he could see, Donald did not move, but Kun was already driven to the point of madness by the falling steel pieces.

Tom pulled Zack away as a piece of steel fell heavily on the spot where Zack had been standing moments before. Zack had almost been hit by the steel board and reduced to a pulp.

"W-What is going on?"

Tom gritted his teeth and said, "Donald is a Mortal Realm expert. It is very likely that he is the one who killed Braxton and Hamish. Mr. Zurlo, you have to tell the family about this as soon as possible!"

Zack took out his phone when he came to his senses and hurriedly opened the messaging application to send a notice to the family.

However, when he typed the first letter, a white gleam flashed across his eyes, and he realized that he could not move his hands.

Zack's hands fell to the ground.

"Ah! My hands! My hands have been sliced off!" Zack shrieked in pain when he realized that his hands had been cut off. His screams caused Tom and Kun to shiver in fear.

Donald had attacked so quickly that they did not even see it.

Was that the difference between a Mortal Realm expert's prowess and theirs?

Now that they thought about it, Donald seemed to want to continue playing with them. If he had taken the fight seriously, they would not have stood a chance.

"Donald, the Youngbloods have arrived in Pollerton. You can't escape. If you spare us, the Zurlo family might help to plead on your behalf."

Donald looked at Tom as though he was looking at a fool and said, "Will the Youngblood family not create trouble for me just because I spare you? Are you overestimating the Zurlo family, or are you underestimating the Youngblood family? Show me your best abilities. As a sign of respect, I'll give you chances to strike."

When Tom and Kun heard Donald's words, they realized that they would have no other chance if they did not seize their present opportunity.

Kun's hands moved, and the muscles of his body bulged. Like a balloon, he expanded, and the veins on his body grew more prominent.

On the other hand, Tom lunged toward Donald like an arrow.