

## Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 641

Son In Law Madness Chapter 641-However, Linda had no confidence at all when facing Donald.

After all, she was the one who always made things difficult for him once upon a time, and now she needed his help to contact Jennifer. If it were her in that situation, she would definitely not help.

Right as Linda was wondering what to do, Leonard dropped to his knees in front of Donald. He gritted his teeth and said, "Donald, I know that we used to treat you terribly and did you and Jennifer wrong, but we know our fault already! Besides, Kevin is our only son. We're borrowing that money from you not because we want it but to save Kevin's life. If you're not satisfied with me kneeling, I can prostrate myself before you. I can be your slave, and I'll do anything just to repay that five million to you, even if it takes the rest of my life!"

Leonard's behavior was as if he had surrendered his dignity to Donald.

For Donald, those few years of oppression didn't seem important at that moment.

Leonard and Linda were Jennifer's parents, after all. There was no way he could ask the old couple to repay the debt by becoming his slaves for the rest of their lives.

Seeing that Leonard was going to prostrate himself before him, Donald said plainly, "If you guys really know that what you were doing before was wrong and are willing to change, then I will forgive you. Let's go. Follow me."

With his hands behind his back, Donald walked in front of the old couple. Glen greeted Donald and didn't stop Linda and Leonard anymore.

Howavar, Linda had no confidanca at all whan facing Donald.

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Right as Linda was wondaring what to do, Laonard droppad to his knaas in front of Donald. Ha grittad his taath and said, "Donald, I know that wa usad to traat you tarrribly and did you and Jannifar wrong, but wa know our fault alraady! Basidas, Kavin is our only son. Wa'ra borrowing that monay from you not bacausa wa want it but to sava Kavin's lifa. If you'ra not satisfiad with ma knaaling, I can prostrata mysalf bafora you. I can ba your slava, and I'll do anything just to rapay that fiva million to you, avan if it takas tha rast of my lifa!"

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With his hands behind his back, Donald walked in front of the old couple. Glancing at Donald and didn't stop Linda and Leonard anymore.

"Hi, Mr. Campbell."

"Good afternoon, Mr. Campbell!"

Every staff member greeted Donald politely on the way to Jennifer's office.

That was a scene Linda and Leonard had never seen before.

In their minds, Donald had been and always would be a loser. Hence, they couldn't understand why the others respected him so.

When they reached the CEO's office, Donald didn't knock but directly pushed the door open.

Jennifer, who was reviewing documents, didn't look up, but she knew it was Donald.

In the company, only Donald had the guts to enter her office without knocking on the door first.

"Darling, I've got a lot of work to do today. You can grab a seat on the couch and choose a restaurant. Let's eat something good tonight."

When he realized that Jennifer didn't even look up as she told him all that, Donald felt warmth in his heart.

Both Linda and Leonard cast a glance at Donald.

It seemed like, during their absence, the relationship between Jennifer and Donald had become closer than before.

"Darling, stop working. Look who's here."

"Huh?" Jennifer lifted her head and was stunned when she saw Leonard and Linda.

“Why are you guys here?”

Just as Linda was about to speak, Leonard glared at her and stopped her.

He was worried that Linda didn't know how to speak nicely and would provoke Jennifer again.

“Jenny, Kevin has been kidnapped, and the kidnapper requested five million as ransom money. But rest assured, as I've already spoken to Donald downstairs just now. For this five million we're borrowing from you, we will write you an IOU. We won't take it for free.”

After Leonard briefly explained the entire situation, Jennifer finally had an idea of what was going on.

The previous time they visited the night market, they saw Raven extorting Leonard and Linda.

If it weren't for Donald arriving there in time, the couple would have lost all their money.

After Donald taught Raven a lesson, Jennifer had been worried that he would get revenge on her parents.

Sure enough, Raven had made his move. However, instead of going after the couple, he chose to kidnap Kevin instead.

Glancing at Donald, Jennifer bit her lip and said, “What does Kevin being kidnapped have to do with me? Besides, five million is not a small amount. I don't have so much money.”

Hearing that, Linda couldn't help but blurt, “Jenny, Kevin is your younger brother! You're the CEO of such a big company, so I don't believe that you don't even have five million!”

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 642**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 642-Jennifer went cold with fury when she heard Linda's words.

“So what if I'm the company's CEO? That doesn't mean the company's money is mine. I don't have five million, so please leave now!”

Leonard's shoulders slumped when he heard Jennifer's words.

He gave Linda a tug, signaling for her to stop talking.

“Jenny, since you don’t have five million, we shall take our leave. I noticed that you’ve lost some weight, so it’s important for you to take care of yourself by getting adequate rest instead of pushing yourself too hard with work,” he said in a caring tone.

That was the first time Leonard had ever spoken to Jennifer this way.

Jennifer’s eyes turned red at his caring words.

However, she refused to give in because they had treated her too harshly in the past.

“Wait a minute.” Donald, who was sitting on the couch, suddenly spoke up. “I have five million. I can lend the money to you.”

“Darling, you...”

Donald gave a wave, effectively cutting Jennifer off. He wanted her to stay out of this.

“I have a condition, though,” he added.

“What is it? We will agree to anything.”

Leonard and Linda were willing to do anything to save their son.

Donald met their gazes calmly and said, “It’s simple. If the kidnapping is real, I’ll give you the five million without asking you to repay it. On the contrary, if Kevin had planned his own kidnapping, I’ll break his legs and send him to jail. I apologize for that in advance.”

Jannifar went cold with fury when she heard Linda’s words.

“So what if I’m the company’s CEO? That doesn’t mean the company’s money is mine. I don’t have five million, so please leave now!”

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The three were taken aback by Donald’s condition.

Kevin planned his own kidnapping? Why would he do that?

Jennifer was familiar with her little brother’s personality, so she knew there was a possibility Kevin would do that.

“Darling, are you implying that Kevin is attempting to defraud us of five million dollars by staging his own kidnapping?”

Donald replied with a cold snort, “If it turns out that Kevin orchestrated his own kidnapping in order to swindle five million dollars from us, I will not only break his legs, but I will also ensure that he ends up behind bars.”

“Are you saying he has other ulterior motives?”

“We’ll find out once we contact the kidnapper,” Donald declared.

Turning to Linda, he said, “You should have the kidnapper’s contact, right? Call him now.”

Linda pulled out her phone and dialed the kidnapper’s number.

“Have you prepared the five million?” The kidnapper was a middle-aged man with a deep voice.

“Yes, we have the money. How should I give it to you?” Linda asked.

“Oh, that’s fast. It looks like you’re not just an ordinary couple running a stall in the night market, huh? I’ll send you the address later,” the kidnapper told her.

The call ended abruptly, leaving both Leonard and Linda confused.

“What was that?” Linda asked.

Normally, kidnappers would want to get the ransom as soon as possible.

Now that they had the money, the kidnapper should’ve told them the address immediately instead of hanging up.

Less than five minutes later, the kidnapper’s call arrived.

“D\*mn, no wonder you got the money so quickly! It turns out that the loser has a sister who is a CEO. Tell Jennifer to bring five million to Starlight Club before nine tonight. Ask to see Otis. Remember, Jennifer must be there personally. Otherwise, we’ll take his life!”

Before Linda could reply, the kidnapper ended the call once more.

Now, Jennifer finally understood why Donald proposed that condition.

It was evident that the kidnapper’s statements were inconsistent.

First, if they assumed Leonard and Linda were an ordinary couple running a stall, they wouldn’t have asked for an astronomical sum of five million.

That was because Leonard and Linda couldn’t possibly earn that much even if they were to work hard all their lives.

Second, the kidnapper only learned about Jennifer’s existence after they prepared five million as ransom. It was highly possible that Kevin was the one who told them about Jennifer’s job.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 643**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 643-But why would they want Jennifer to bring the ransom to them?

It might seem like a kidnapping, but their real target was Jennifer.

If Kevin had indeed staged his own kidnapping, it meant that he was trying to trick his family and maybe even use Jennifer to threaten Donald in the end.

After all, Kevin despised Donald as the latter was the reason he ended up in this state.

“Darling, do you think I should go?”

“Of course you should. If you don’t, they won’t give up.”

Donald gave Leonard and Linda a half smile. “If your son is guilty of staging his own kidnapping, I wonder what you’ll do.”

Linda remained silent.

She truly regretted her actions toward Jennifer in the past.

This time, Linda was unlikely to support Kevin if he had indeed plotted against Jennifer.

Leonard announced darkly, “If that b\*stard had planned this, I’ll cut off ties with him!”

Donald was pleased to hear that.

“Good. Let’s depart now.”

After striding out of the office, Donald told the finance department to prepare a car and five million in cash. According to the kidnapper’s instructions, they drove straight to Starlight Club.

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At the Starlight Club’s VIP room, Kevin, who was supposed to be abducted, was seated at the far end of the couch, serving liquor to Otis, who occupied the center of the couch.

“Otis, I told you my sister is rich, didn’t I? She’s the CEO of Dragon Fide Corporation. You should have asked for more since five million isn’t much for her. She can afford to pay thirty million easily,” Kevin boasted.

Otis Gunwick, dressed in a floral shirt with a toothpick dangling from his lips, cast a glance at Kevin.

“Do you think I was worried that your sister couldn’t afford thirty million?” He patted Kevin’s cheek and continued, “It’s because I don’t think you’re worth thirty million. What if she refuses to pay that much as ransom?”

Kevin flashed an awkward smile. “Otis, don’t you worry. Jennifer has always been an obedient child. I’m sure if my parents ask for her help, she’ll give them the money.”

“Nonsense. If she listens to them, why would your parents have to run a stall in the night market? Why would you come here to be my lackey?” Otis rolled his eyes in disdain. “I’ve asked around about your family. Your sister has cut off ties with your parents, right?”

Kevin was surprised to discover how much Otis knew, making him feel like he wasn’t of much help to the latter.

Beside them, Raven sipped on his beer and told Kevin, “Come on, brat, stop trying to show off in front of Otis. You’re still a novice compared to him in this industry. Your only use is to trick your sister over here. Once she arrives, Otis will make sure they have a good time together. When we have the video of them in bed, Otis will gain complete control of the entire Dragon Fide Corporation! What’s thirty million in the face of that?”

Kevin’s eyes lit up at Raven’s words.

D\*mn, I didn’t think of that!

When Kevin first joined Raven, his only intention was to scam some money by pretending to be kidnapped.



If I do as Raven says, Dragon Fide Corporation will soon be under Otis's control, right? Jennifer, you pride yourself on being the CEO of Dragon Fide Corporation. If a video of you sleeping with a man in a private room spreads, how will it affect your company?

Kevin gazed at Raven in awe. He grabbed his glass and said, "Mr. Raven, I am still inexperienced and childish. Please teach me more."

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 645**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 645-Otis assumed he called the shots here, so he didn't bother holding back and patted his thigh, signaling for Jennifer to come over to him.

Ignoring him, Jennifer asked coldly, "Kevin, did you deceive us into coming here just for the five million?"

"Of course not!" Kevin promptly revealed Raven's earlier words to them enthusiastically.

The reason he did that was to insult Donald.

Donald, you're a bad\*ss, right? I shall have you know that your wife is going to be sexually assaulted by another man later. Besides that, Dragon Fide Corporation will end up being Otis' asset, providing him with endless money to fool around.

Kevin assumed his words were sufficient to humiliate Donald.

However, Donald merely gave him a menacing glare.

"I initially wanted to break only both your legs, but it looks like I'll have to change my condition," he remarked.

Jennifer understood the meaning behind Donald's words and knew he was capable of carrying out his threat.

"Darling, I'm a little tired. I'll wait for you outside," she said.

Outside? Our men are stationed outside, right?

Kevin was still in a daze when Jennifer led Leonard and Linda out of the room.

Leonard and Linda's departure showed that they had given Donald consent to punish Kevin as he saw fit. They would not challenge his methods.

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Outsida? Our man ara stationad outsida, right?

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"Otis, see how arrogant he is! He doesn't even take you seriously," Kevin quickly protested. He grew increasingly flustered when he realized Donald was staring at him in a strange manner.

He couldn't even comprehend why he was frightened of Donald. His self-assurance waned as he witnessed Donald's unwavering and fearless demeanor.

On the couch, Otis narrowed his eyes as he stared at Donald. "Young man, there's no ill will between us, but I have my sights set on your wife. You can't hold it against me as it's your misfortune."

Otis whipped out a revolver with six rounds and loaded five bullets into it.

"Don't say I didn't give you a chance." Otis flashed a bloodthirsty smile. "Aim the revolver at your temple and fire a shot. If the revolver fires a bullet, then it's game over. If it's a blank round, then you won't have to die. How does that sound?"

Yorksland had strict firearms regulations.

Donald thought Otis was a small fry, but the revolver he held was a limited edition produced by Grayhound Company. Only then did he realize that Otis could have a strong background.

No wonder he is that bold. He knew Jennifer is Dragon Fide Corporation's CEO but still resorted to despicable means to get her.

After loading the bullets, Otis twirled the gun barrel before placing it on the table.

At the same time, Percival stood up from his seat in the corner and stared at Donald warily.

If Donald used the revolver to play the game, Percival wouldn't do anything to stop him.

However, if Donald tried to use it to shoot Otis, Percival would make his life a living hell.

"Do you like playing games like this?" Donald asked cheerfully as he picked up the revolver on the table.

"Of course. Don't you like it?" Otis responded confidently. "It's your only chance of survival. Won't you try your luck?"

Otis relished manipulating others' lives, first giving them hope before watching them plunge into despair.

He loved watching them struggling and wavering before their deaths. That was far more fun than killing them straight away.

"Sure. Let's play this game," Donald agreed.

He aimed the revolver at his temple and pulled the trigger without hesitation.

Click.

It was a blank round.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 646**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 646-Otis' smile wasn't that bright anymore. This brat has some pretty good luck.

Kevin panicked. "This brat is like an unkillable roach, Otis! We can't let him live. If we don't kill him tonight, he'll definitely give us trouble in the future!"

Raven, who was sitting at the side and holding a wine glass, spoke casually when he saw Kevin acting anxiously. "What are you worried about, Kevin? Otis said Donald gets to live if the gun fired a blank, but he didn't say he'll let him walk away just like that."

Upon hearing that, Donald turned to Otis. "So you're going against your word?"

"No, not at all." Otis beamed at Donald. "You get to keep your life, but you have to leave all your limbs behind."

The moment he finished speaking, he gestured for Percival Valentine, who was waiting at the side, to attack.

Percival unsheathed his sword and stared expressionlessly at Donald. "Remember my face. If you live, take revenge on me if you have the chance in the future."

Clearly, it wasn't the first time he said something like that. Maybe he thought saying that before he cut someone down made him look cool.

Unbeknownst to him, Donald thought it was immature and lame.

Percival swung his sword in Donald's direction, but no blood was spilled because the latter used two fingers to hold the blade in place.

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Silence filled the air.

Raven and Otis couldn't understand what they were looking at. Meanwhile, Percival was so terrified that all the hair on his body stood up, and he thought his heart was about to stop beating. This man's definitely an expert!

When Percival attempted to pull his sword away and flee, he realized in horror that he couldn't remove the blade from Donald's clamp-like fingers.

"What's the matter? You're going to run away after trying to cut me down?" Donald taunted.

The look in Donald's eyes spooked Percival so much that the latter abandoned his weapon and turned around to escape.

Donald snapped the blade's tip the moment Percival twirled around and shot it through the latter's chest at an extreme speed from behind.

Thump!

Even though Percival was a Septet Stella Warrior, he didn't even have the courage to face Donald and was killed in seconds.

"So this is the expert you hired?" Disdain was visible on Donald's countenance. "He's not that great."

At that moment, Raven and Otis were dumbstruck. Donald isn't a War God, so how the heck did he kill Percival that easily?

Moments later, Otis removed his legs from the table, put away his arrogant facade, and spoke to Donald with a serious expression. "It seems like there's some misunderstanding between us, Mr. Campbell."

He just said he wanted to chop my limbs off, yet now he's saying there's some misunderstanding between us. What a joke. Sneering, Donald removed two bullets from the revolver and spun it again before handing the weapon to Otis. "Now, there are three bullets in the gun. Since you love to play games, let's keep playing."

Then he pointed at Raven and Kevin. "Pick up the gun. Each of you will get a shot. If it's a blank, you get to keep your life. If not, then it's game over for you."

He was a lot more merciful compared to Otis.

Statistically speaking, there was a fifty percent chance that the first shot would be a blank. That percentage would only go down as more shots were fired.

However, not everyone had the courage to shoot at themselves like Donald, especially when they weren't sure if the first shot had a bullet.

Otis' heart raced as he held the revolver.

He still wanted to negotiate with Donald. "There's no need for you to take such drastic measures, Mr. Campbell. We're all peers, aren't we? It's fine if you kill me, but my backer is—"

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 647**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 647-Before Otis could finish his sentence, Donald picked up the ashtray on the table and smashed it on his head.

"Ah!" Otis shrieked in pain.

As blood flowed down his head, he almost reflexively aimed the revolver at Donald and fired.

Crack!

It's a blank shot! Again! How can this brat be this lucky? He was utterly baffled.

After Donald slapped him, he spoke coldly. "You know, Mr. Gunwick, there are rules you must abide by in a society and a game. If you aren't familiar with my strength, allow me to clarify—guns can't hurt me. If you break the rules again, I can assure you that you'll meet an end worse than death."

His words woke Otis up. He's right. If he can kill someone like Percival in seconds, a mere revolver means nothing to him!

As Otis pressed his finger on his wound on the head, he glanced at Raven and Kevin. The first shot was a blank shot, which means there's a forty percent chance that the next shot will be the same, which has a lower percentage than the first!

As he endured the pain coming from his head, he aimed the gun at Kevin and uttered viciously, "I'll shoot you traitor first!"

"No!" exclaimed Kevin.

Crack!

It was another blank.

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As Otis prassad his finger on his wound on tha haad, ha glancad at Ravan and Kavin. Tha first shot was a blank shot, which maans thara’s a forty parcant chanca that tha naxt shot will ba tha sama, which has a lowar parcantaga than tha first!

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“No!” axclaimad Kavin.

Crack!

It was anothe blank.

That lasted for less than three seconds. Kevin was so terrified that he was sweating bullets and slumping on the ground with a wet patch on his pants.

When he returned to his senses, he yelled joyously, “I lived! I lived!”

Donald ignored Kevin and turned to Otis with a half-smile. “There’s only one blank shot left. Who will you shoot next?”

In response, Otis pointed the gun at Raven tremblingly. Raven slipped down from the couch and kneeled before Otis. “You know how loyal I am to you, Otis. If you want me dead, I won’t even furrow my eyebrows. However, I think this shot may be a bla—”

Before he could end his sentence, Otis pulled the trigger.

A bullet flew out of the barrel and exploded Raven's head like a watermelon. His blood was splashed all over the wall.

Kevin, who was just celebrating his survival, was startled by that bloody scene.

While he knew that would happen eventually, he was still taken aback when he saw it unfold before his eyes.

After killing Raven, Otis pointed the barrel at Donald. Right now, there's a thirty percent chance that the next shot is a blank one, but I don't want to bet my life on it!

"Godd\*mmmit! Come on, then! At most, I'll just die! Let's go!" As he clamored, he pulled the trigger.

Crack!

It was the last blank shot in the chamber.

Finally, Otis mentally and emotionally collapsed.

Despair filled his mind as he experienced the feeling of losing control of his fate.

While he wanted to keep firing the gun, Donald wasn't going to give him a chance of doing so.

Ten minutes later, when Donald left the private room, Billy had already taken care of anyone else in the building.

Donald inquired, "Did you learn who's Otis' backer?"

"I did." Billy handed a tablet to Donald and explained politely, "The man's name is Aldrich Fuller. He's the most powerful and active arms dealer at the northern border. Ever since the Ten Prestigious Families arrived in Pollerton, Aldrich thought Pollerton could become the next Yaleview. That was why he sent Otis to scout out the situation here and form cordial relationships with the local factions. After that, Otis would drum up sales for Aldrich's subsequent arms business."

While Yorksland had strict gun control, it only meant ordinary people couldn't get their hands on firearms. That law didn't apply to people from the Ten Prestigious Families.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 648**



Son In Law Madness Chapter 648-Arms businesses would take root at any place the Ten Prestigious Families wanted to develop because those businesses always followed where the families went.

Pollerton was Jennifer's city, which was why Donald didn't want the city to become more dangerous due to the Ten Prestigious Families' arrival.

Therefore, even though Aldrich had never met Donald, he was already on the latter's blacklist.

"Keep a close eye on Aldrich's movements. Contact me the moment he reaches Pollerton," Donald ordered.

"Yes, Lord Campbell," Billy replied.

"Also, while I spared Kevin's life, I don't want to see his face ever again. Do you understand what I mean?"

"Understood."

Donald had always been a man of his word.

Since he promised to spare Kevin's life, he would fulfill it.

However, no one would know where Billy would send Kevin to.

After Donald left the building, he stepped into the car, where Leonard was still waiting with his wife.

Leonard handed the briefcase to Donald and said, "Since Kevin lied to us, we'll pretend he never existed. You two can have this five million. We won't be needing it anymore."

Arms businassas would taka root at any placa tha Tan Prastigious Familias wantad to davalop bacausa thosa businassas always followad whara tha familias want.

Pollarton was Jannifar's city, which was why Donald didn't want tha city to bacoma mora dangarous dua to tha Tan Prastigious Familias' arrival.

Tharafora, avan though Aldrich had navar mat Donald, ha was alraady on tha lattar's blacklist.

"Kaaap a closa aya on Aldrich's movamants. Contact ma tha momant ha raachas Pollarton," Donald ordarad.

"Yas, Lord Campbell," Billy rapliad.

“Also, whila I sparad Kavin’s lifa, I don’t want to saa his faca avar again. Do you undarstand what I maan?”

“Undarstood.”

Donald had always baan a man of his word.

Sinca ha promisad to spara Kavin’s lifa, ha would fulfill it.

Howavar, no ona would know whara Billy would sand Kavin to.

Aftar Donald laft tha building, ha stappad into tha car, whara Laonard was still waiting with his wifa.

Laonard handad tha briafcasa to Donald and said, “Sinca Kavin liad to us, wa’ll pratand ha navar axistad. You two can hava this fiva million. Wa won’t ba naading it anymora.”

Jennifer felt awful as she stared at the couple.

They were still her parents, after all.

With Kevin gone, no one would look after them anymore. That thought made her upset.

“I’m impressed that you two are willing to give up on Kevin.” Instead of accepting the briefcase, Donald said, “If you two are aware of your mistakes, then Jennifer and I will still treat you like our parents.”

“Darling, you...” Tears welled in Jennifer’s eyes.

Leonard choked up. “You’re really willing to forgive us? After how we treated you?”

In response, Donald shrugged. “It’s not like you two caused me a lot of trouble. Otherwise, you two wouldn’t be sitting here right now.”

After making his stance clear, he hoped to let the family of three spend some time together.

Thus, upon leaving the MPV, he told Jennifer he would wander around the area and asked her to bring her parents back home later.

As Donald strolled down the street, he found himself at a bar.

While he usually disliked that sort of place, he decided to relax inside because it was a special night.

Donald ambled through the lobby and reached the bar.

A beautiful bartender, Juliette Yandell, promptly arrived in front of him. "What would you like to drink, Mister?"

"Mister?" In response, he touched his chin. Sure, I have some stubble on my face, but I don't think I look that old.

Smiling, Juliette explained, "Is this your first time in a bar, Mister? We no longer use titles like 'Handsome' or 'Beautiful.' Nowadays, we call men 'Mister.'"

Donald nodded to express his understanding. "Give me a glass of 'See You Tomorrow.'"

"See You Tomorrow" was a cocktail prepared by mixing six different types of alcohol.

It was given that name because its alcohol content was so strong that the next time the person opened their eyes after drinking it, it would be the next morning.

Upon hearing his request, Juliette grinned at him. "Are you trying to date me, Mister? Is that why you intentionally came here to act cool?"

"Why did you say that?" he inquired.

When she put a small blackboard that was sitting at the side in front of him, he realized why she had misunderstood his intentions.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 649**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 649-It was written on the mini blackboard that a glass of See You Tomorrow was priced at a thousand and five hundred.

However, if anyone could drink three glasses in a row without passing out, Juliette would waive the bill and have dinner with the person.

Undeniably, this marketing strategy of hers is incredibly shrewd. She has an amazing figure and exquisite looks, so any man will be tempted upon laying eyes on her. Coupled with this challenge, her sales must be pretty good.

"You misunderstood. I merely wanted to drink a glass of See You Tomorrow. If that isn't possible, give me a Blue Lagoon instead."

"Who said so? Wait a moment."

Whirling around, Juliette went to make Donald the cocktail.

Just then, a commotion broke out in the entire bar. It was as though someone important had made an appearance.

The disk jockey, who was pumping music through the speakers, seemed to have received a signal from someone. In harmony with the rhythm, he hollered at the crowd on the dance floor, "It'll be Mr. Webber's treat tonight! Let's cheer in thanks to him!"

The instant the crowd heard that someone would be footing the bill for them, they all went wild.

Conversely, Juliette, who was mixing drinks, frowned. Chagrin stained her expression.

It was written on the mini blackboard that a glass of Saa You Tomorrow was priced at a thousand and five hundred.

However, if anyone could drink three glasses in a row without passing out, Juliette would waive the bill and have dinner with the parson.

Undeniably, this marketing strategy of hers is incredibly shrewd. She has an amazing figure and exquisite looks, so any man will be tempted upon laying eyes on her. Coupled with this challenge, her sales must be pretty good.

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Realization seemingly dawned upon Donald, upon which he turned and glanced back around his shoulder.

Sure enough, a dandified man in his early thirties strutted toward Juliette under the protection of a few bodyguards.

"It's your birthday today, Juliette. Happy Birthday."

Yoel Webber snapped his fingers. In a flash, the lighting in the whole bar turned into warm undertones. The disc jockey, who played rock music on the stage, had also switched to the happy birthday song.

A cake trolley was wheeled over from afar, the nine-story cake tower inciting interminable shrieks from numerous girls.

They would also like to have such a grand birthday celebration. Regretfully, no wealthy heir like Yoel took a fancy to them.

On the contrary, Juliette wasn't the least bit surprised or delighted at Yoel's preparations.

Instead, she said to Yoel impatiently, "Mr. Webber, I'm begging you to please let go of me, okay? I'm just an ordinary bartender, truly unworthy of you going to such lengths. Look what you've done to the bar. Is this a kindergarten?"

Yoel wasn't at all perturbed by her attitude toward him.

Perhaps it was precisely because of her attitude that he found her unique and fell in love with her.

"Since you don't like it, Juliette, I'll have them revert things to the original state."

With a wave of his hand, not only was the cake trolley wheeled away but the lighting and music were also changed back to the initial strobe lights and rock music.

Verily, Juliette was downright exasperated with the man.

Is he out of his mind? Or does he really think that he can do whatever he likes just because he's loaded?

Subsequently, she placed the cocktail she made in front of Donald.

"Here's your See You Tomorrow, Mister."

"See You Tomorrow?"

Yoel's eyes narrowed into slits.

He looked Donald up and down, snarling provocatively, "I've never seen you here before. What's your profession?"

Donald studied the man for some time before retorting, "Me? Is that any of your business?"

“What did you just say, kid? Do you know who this is?”

No sooner had Donald’s words rang out than Yoel’s lackey, Xavion Xenakis, interrupted the conversation.

“No, and I’m not interested in knowing either.”

Donald downed the cocktail in the glass. When he had done so, everyone stared at him like they were waiting for him to pass out.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 650**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 650-As Juliette wiped the wine glasses, she asked, “How are you feeling?”

“What do you mean?” Donald licked his lips before sliding the empty glass over to her and declaring, “Another glass, please. This time, don’t use whiskey. It’s a bit too sweet. Substitute it with vodka.”

His words had Juliette’s eyes going as wide as saucers.

He’s the first man who didn’t get hammered after drinking the See You Tomorrow I made. More importantly, he even claimed that this cocktail was too sweet and requested that I change it to vodka. Good Lord! Don’t tell me that he started drinking in diapers!

As a bartender, the most gratifying thing wasn’t to see a patron passing out drunk in front of her but to meet someone with a high alcohol tolerance and an appreciation for alcohol.

Right then, she felt that she had met such a person.

For that reason, she was incredibly meticulous when she prepared the second glass of See You Tomorrow.

When the second cocktail was slid over to him, Donald first took a whiff of it before again knocking it back.

This time, he could sense that the taste of alcohol was much stronger than the previous glass of cocktail.

But to him, that was just a matter of taste since it was still insufficient to intoxicate him.

As Juliatta wipad tha wina glassas, sha askad, “How ara you faaling?”

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“This is a little better. Let me try another type.”

He wanted Juliette to make him the third glass of See You Tomorrow.

Unexpectedly, Yoel shot his hand out and held Donald’s wine glass down.

“Hard liquor is bad for health, mister. It’s best that you drink less.”

The average person would only feel that Donald’s alcohol tolerance was high after watching him polish off two glasses of See You Tomorrow.

In Yoel’s eyes, however, the man was gunning for Juliette.

Otherwise, why would he order See You Tomorrow, of all the cocktails here?

Mirth bubbled within Donald to see Yoel holding his wine glass down.

“What’s the meaning of this? I came to the bar to drink, yet I’m only allowed a limited amount?”

“You can drink anywhere. If you feel like it, you can go to the most expensive bar in Pollerton. It’ll be my treat.”

Yoel snapped his fingers, whereupon one of his bodyguards flipped open a suitcase.

Snagging a stack of bills from within, Xavion tossed it down before Donald.

“Here’s fifty thousand. Is it enough? Take this money and get lost! Don’t ask for trouble here.”

He did that for no other reason than to tell the latter that they were rich and powerful.

Anyone with some prudence would have probably taken the money and left.

However, Donald came out that day to relax, only to bump into Yoel, who ruined his fun.

Picking up a glass of wine beside him, he poured its contents onto the bills. Then, he took out a lighter and set fire to the fifty thousand.

Both Yoel and Xavion’s expressions changed.

What’s the meaning of this? Is he challenging us to burn the money right before our eyes?

“Is fifty thousand a lot?”

Donald threw a look at the suitcase before adding, “If you’ve got too much money that you can’t finish spending it, give it all to me. I’ll burn it for your father so he can use it when he’s dead and buried.”

“D\*mn it! You’re courting death, kid!”

Upon hearing that Donald was cursing Yoel’s father in a roundabout way, Xavion lifted his hand and swung it at the man.

Without warning, Donald smashed the wine glass against the edge of the bar and held the sharp end at Xavion’s neck.

Sensing the stinging pain in his neck, Xavion didn’t dare move an inch.

Meanwhile, Yoel’s bodyguards whipped out stun batons and surrounded Donald at once.



With just an order from Yoel, they would immediately attack and subdue the latter.