

## Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 651

Son In Law Madness Chapter 651-However, no one could guarantee whether Xavion would be injured in the process of subduing Donald.

“What exactly do you want?”

Eyeing Donald, Yoel continued, “I can give you both money and women, but not Juliette. If you leave the bar now, I’ll forget that this incident ever happened.”

Donald broke into a grin. “I’m not strapped for cash, nor am I short of women.”

That was nothing but the veritable truth, but Yoel understood it differently.

He thought that the man was determined to fight with him that day, wanting nothing else save Juliette.

With his patience wearing thin, he ordered one of the bodyguards, Yanis Day, “Have everyone leave right away.”

As soon as the bodyguards around them heard that, they looked at Donald with pity in their eyes.

Yoel’s subordinates promptly started clearing out the bar that was lively beyond words a moment ago.

Although those kicked out were inwardly disgruntled, none of them dared to utter a word of protest because of Yoel’s background.

When everyone had left, Yoel patted Xavion on the shoulder in reassurance, vowing, “Don’t worry. If he dares hurt you, I promise he’ll end up ten times worse.”

Deep within, Xavion started griping.

If he were to really stab me to death when he gets emotional, I wouldn’t be able to rise from the dead even if he were to end up ten times worse!

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Deep within, Xavion started griping.

If she were to really stab me to death when she gets emotional, I wouldn't be able to rise from the dead even if she were to be right up there with her!

For the sake of his life, he earnestly advised Donald, "Kid, there must be someone you care about in this world, right? Do you think you'll be the only one in trouble if you offend Mr. Webber here? It isn't worth dragging your entire family down with you for a woman."

Hearing that, Donald burst out laughing.

In all the years I've started doing battle, this is the first time someone ever dared to threaten my whole family.

He put away the broken wine glass in his hand.

Seeing that, Xavion thought that his counsel had worked. He straightened his suit before urging in an ingratiating manner, "What a pity that you wanted to do things the hard way instead of the easy way, kid. Since Mr. Webber has already cleared out this place because of you, you won't possibly be getting the money anymore. Hurry up and get out of here before he loses his temper!"

Yoel wasn't the typical foolish rich heir. Otherwise, he wouldn't have tolerated Donald repeatedly.

Hence, if the man were wise enough to leave then, he wouldn't make life difficult for him.

Unexpectedly, Donald made no move to leave the bar.

Instead, he turned to Juliette and remarked, "Initially, I had no interest in you. But now, I've seemingly developed an interest in you. Make me another glass of cocktail. I'll reward you if it's to my liking."

That comment of his set off a series of events.

Yoel, who was still gentle and elegant earlier, abruptly turned into an enraged lion.

"You're f\*cking asking for it! Attack and cripple him!"

It was clear as day that it wasn't the first time the man's bodyguards had done such a thing.

The instant Yoel's order rang out, they made their moves.

Four stun batons flew at Donald from all four directions.

To the bodyguards, as long as the stun batons landed on the man, he would be incapacitated by the high voltage and be at their mercy.

Shockingly, Donald remained unaffected when the four stun batons struck him, no matter the crackling sound of electricity splitting the air. He continued sitting there without any change in expression.

"Is that all?"

Before the bodyguards had gathered their wits about them, he reached out and grabbed the heads of two of them, crashing them together. At once, blood gushed out of their heads.

The other few bodyguards made to swing the stun batons at his face, but he had already acted before they could, his movements much quicker and ruthless.

In less than half a minute, all the bodyguards Yoel brought along were lying on the ground.

Juliette had a hand clapped over her mouth, stunned by the turn of events. Meanwhile, Xavion's legs went weak, and he only managed to stay upright by clutching onto the bar.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 652**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 652-“W-Who exactly are you?”

Yoel knew the capabilities of his bodyguards all too well.

While they weren't at the level of War God, they were all elites who were handpicked from the military.

Yet, they couldn't even hold out for half a minute when they faced off Donald.

Staring at him, Donald replied icily, “Is that important? Your parents failed to educate you well, so I can only do it for them. You're a wealthy heir, yes? Since you've got so much money, how about I relieve you of some?”

He took out a dagger and held it at Yoel's thigh before continuing placidly, “Have your parents transfer fifty million to my account immediately. Otherwise, have them come and collect your body half an hour later.”

Fifty million?

With a grim expression on his face, Yoel growled, “This joke isn't funny, buddy.”

Right as his words fell, Donald swiped the dagger across his thigh.

In an instant, blood spurted out of the gash on his thigh.

He cried out in pain and clutched at the wound, his expression changing drastically.

Oh my God, he's actually serious?

“Do I look like I'm joking to you?”

Whipping out his phone, Donald set a timer for thirty minutes.

“If I don't receive fifty million in half an hour, I'll cut you up first before bleeding you out until you slowly die of blood loss.”

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Whipping out his phone, Donald sat a timer for thirty minutes.

"If I don't receive fifty million in half an hour, I'll cut you up first before bleeding you out until you slowly die of blood loss."

Judging from his tone, he's definitely not joking!

His hand trembling, Yoel took the piece of paper, on which was written the account information, from the man. Enduring the pain, he gave his father, Jamie Webber, a call.

Right then, Jamie was discussing business with a man in the presidential suite of the Grandscape Hotel in Pollerton.

The table in front of them was filled with thick stacks of money. Anyone with a discerning eye would be able to tell that there was at least twenty million in cash.

"I'm one of the top tycoons in the entertainment industry, Mr. Saunders. There are a total of over three thousand karaoke lounges and five thousand hotels in the whole of Pollerton, and they all have business dealings with me. As long as you're willing to sell me this batch of goods, I promise you we'll all be able to make a fortune."

Lazarus Saunders, who held a cigar in his hand, glanced at the money on the table before replying mildly, "Mr. Webber, we have a lot of goods in hand this time. This paltry sum of money on the table isn't quite sufficient, is it?"

There's twenty million here, yet it's insufficient?

Jamie narrowed his eyes a fraction, his brain whirring at warp speed.

At that time, the development of Webber Group encountered a bottleneck.

After all, Pollerton wasn't all that big, and its consumer market was limited. As such, there was no way for Webber Group to expand further.

That aside, he caught wind that Dragon Fide Corporation had also involved itself in the entertainment industry. Therefore, he felt that he couldn't sit around without doing anything. Instead, he needed to take a shortcut to help the company gain new profits.

As a result, he focused his attention on Rapture.

It was said that Rapture could affect someone's nervous system, plunging one into hallucinations to attain psychological and mental pleasure for a short period of time.

Most importantly, it contained no prohibited ingredients.

In other words, Yorksland had no legislation against substances such as Rapture at the moment.

Thus, after learning through the grapevine that Lazarus, who had some Rapture in hand, had come to Pollerton, Jamie immediately came knocking on his door with twenty million.

"May I know how much you're selling Rapture for, Mr. Saunders? Why would you say that twenty million is still insufficient?"

"Generally, when we sell Rapture, we charge three thousand per pill. Considering your sincerity, Mr. Webber, I've decided to give you a discount of a thousand, so it's now only two thousand per pill. We have a total of forty thousand Rapture pills in hand right now. Do you think you brought enough money, Mr. Webber?"

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 653**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 653-Holy sh\*t! He's selling me a Rapture pill at two thousand, and it's a discounted price at that?

Jamie started suspecting that Lazarus was deliberately playing him for a fool.

In the past, the ecstasy pills sold in the market only cost less than a hundred bucks per pill. What gives that this Rapture is selling at two thousand instead?

“Mr. Saunders, I heard from others that this Rapture is incredibly good, so I came here this time with the money to collaborate with you. But you can't play me for a fool just because of that. What's so great about your Rapture that you're selling it at two thousand per pill? Even if I were to buy it at such a high price now, I wouldn't be able to sell it in the market.”

Those who patronize bars and karaoke lounges are all young people. Other than wealthy heirs, the young generation nowadays doesn't have much spending power, nor would they be willing to fork out over two thousand to buy Rapture.

As though having known that the man would have such a concern, Lazarus took out a small plastic bag from his pocket.

It contained a blue crystal within, looking just like a piece of ice.

“Since you have doubts, Mr. Webber, why don't you try it for yourself?”

Jamie's expression turned dark.

“Those who deal in such a substance never touch it themselves. That's the rule.”

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Shrugging, Lazarus drawled, "You're afraid you'll get addicted? If so, what's the point of negotiating further? Our goods are superb. Anyone who takes it once will want to buy it a second time. Most importantly, it's not illegal now. If anyone dares to sell it, he'll definitely make a quick profit before Yorksland enacts legislation against it. On the whole, it won't be a huge loss either, right?"

His words struck a chord with Jamie.

At present, Jamie lacked nothing but some quick cash.

Just when he had decided to buy twenty million worth of Rapture first, his phone rang.

"I'm discussing a very important deal right now, Yoel. We'll talk later."

When he was about to hang up the phone, Yoel hastily shouted from the other end, "Dad, don't hang up first! I... I've been kidnapped."

"Kidnapped?"

Before Jamie could register the meaning of that, a crisp slap sounded from the other end of the phone.

In the background, Donald warned, "Who kidnapped you? Don't simply accuse me. At most, I'm merely extorting money from you. Get that straight."

Yoel was wholly aggrieved.

At the end of the day, he's going to kill me if he doesn't get the money. What's the difference between extortion and kidnapping, then?

By then, Jamie had also realized that it was no joke. His blood pressure shot through the roof.

He questioned Yoel grimly, "What exactly is going on here? What does the kidnapper want before he's willing to let you go?"

In truth, it didn't matter what Donald wanted. The most important thing to the man right then was to ensure Yoel's safety.

Despite his perpetual complaints that Yoel liked to visit bars and karaoke lounges, the latter was his only son.



If anything were to happen to Yoel, the Webber family would be left without an heir.

“He wants fifty million, Dad. It’s to be transferred to his account in half an hour, or he’s going to kill me.”

“How much did you say? Fifty million?”

Jamie abruptly shot to his feet.

“Is the man who kidnapped you out of his mind? How am I to transfer him fifty million in half an hour? Hand the phone to him and let me talk with him.”

He wanted to negotiate with Donald, but unfortunately, the latter wasn’t the kind of person who would agree to compromise.

Yoel’s cry of pain rang out from the other end of the phone once more, making it evident that he must have suffered some torment again.

As Jamie heard that, his heart clenched. A moment later, Yoel urged in a trembling voice, “Hurry up and transfer him the money he demanded, Dad. Otherwise, I’m really going to die.”

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 654**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 654-With that said, Yoel ended the call and sent a text message with account information to Jamie’s phone.

“Old Mr. Webber, did something happen to Mr. Webber?” Immediately after asking that question, Zeke received a hard slap on the face from Jamie.

“Are you seriously asking me what happened? Didn’t you always tell me that all your men were experts? Yoel’s been kidnapped, and the other party is asking for fifty million. Maybe you can tell me if I should pay the ransom.”

I can’t believe there’s anyone in Pollerton who dares to kidnap Mr. Webber. Do they have a death wish or something? With a deep voice, Zeke reassured, “Don’t worry, Old Mr. Webber. I’ll send my people to find Mr. Webber right away. Nothing will happen to him!”

After some thought, Jamie lifted his head to look at Lazarus. “I’m sorry, Mr. Saunders, but we won’t consider buying Rapture for now. I have personal matters to attend to, and I hope you understand.”

Lazarus suddenly lost his composure when he saw Jamie taking the bundles of cash away from the table and putting them back into his briefcase.

At first, he was planning to negotiate with Jamie so that he could earn more.

To Lazarus' surprise, negotiating was no longer an option after Jamie answered the phone call.

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"Old Mr. Wabbar, did something happen to Mr. Wabbar?" Immediately after asking that question, Zaka received a hard slap on the face from Jamie.

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"Mr. Webber, I heard that your son has been kidnapped. I happened to have capable men working for me, so maybe you should let me come along and deal with the situation for you. Getting your son is what matters the most now. We can talk business later," suggested Lazarus.

"Mr. Saunders, my son means the world to me, so I'm grateful that you're willing to help. However, now is indeed not the time to talk business," responded Jamie.

After putting the twenty million away, Jamie left the presidential suite with the briefcase. I have to deposit the twenty million first and get the remaining thirty million transferred over.

Meanwhile, in the bar, Donald held a bloody dagger in one hand and a glass of cocktail in the other.

Juliette thought Donald was an ordinary customer, but she soon realized she had gravely misjudged him.

The fact that Donald had the guts to treat Yoel so cruelly was enough to convince Juliette that Donald was a big shot.

“It’s been twenty-seven minutes, boy. Your father isn’t going to abandon you, is he?” questioned Donald.

There were already five cuts on Yoel’s thigh when he threatened through gritted teeth, “I wouldn’t be so cocky if I were you! If you dare lay a finger on me, my father will ensure you never leave Pollerton alive!”

Picking his ear, Donald calmly responded, “I’ve already cut you several times, yet your father’s still nowhere to be seen. Maybe I should just drop the fifty million and bleed you dry instead.”

Donald was not giving Yoel a hard time simply because Yoel was looking for trouble.

Three days ago, Billy reported to Donald that Jamie Webber of Pollerton was searching for illegal ways to make quick money.

How Jamie made his money would not have mattered to Donald back then, but times had changed.

Not only had Jennifer moved to Pollerton, but Dragon Fide Corporation was also preparing two newcomers to enter the entertainment industry.

Since Webber Group was the leader of the industry in Pollerton, it was inevitable that any newcomer who wanted to do well in the industry would cross paths with the company.

Donald did not intend to cause Jamie any trouble, but since Yoel showed up at his doorstep, he decided to deal with the man’s father for Jennifer’s sake.

Just when Donald was about to give Yoel another knife wound, the door to the bar was pushed open from the outside.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 655**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 655-More than thirty bodyguards in black suits rushed in to glare at Donald with batons in their hands.

Only after the bodyguards stood still did Jamie appear before Donald with a grim expression.

“Dad! Save me, Dad!” At that point, Yoel no longer seemed as smug as before.

Xavion, who was trembling in the corner, immediately hurried over to Jamie when he saw his boss and uttered, “You’re finally here, Boss! That punk cut Mr. Webber several times and even threatened to kill Mr. Webber!”

“So why didn’t you stop him?” questioned Jamie, glancing at Xavion.

“I... I was no match for him,” replied Xavion as he pointed to the unconscious bodyguards lying all over the place. “He knows how to fight, Boss. You must be careful.”

Does he? Standing aside, Zeke unabashedly released the force field of a War God.

In response, Donald narrowed his eyes while remaining seated.

Another Septet Stella Warrior?

It’s as if they’re everywhere in Pollerton.

Dealing with a Septet Stella Warrior like Zeke would be a walk in the park for Donald, but he could not do so without revealing his identity, which meant he would have to kill everyone at the scene.

Even though Yoel was quite arrogant before, he did not deserve to die.

Mora than thirty bodyguards in black suits rushad in to glara at Donald with batons in their hands.

Only aftar tha bodyguards stood still did Jamia appaar bafora Donald with a grim apression.

“Dad! Sava ma, Dad!” At that point, Yoal no longar saamad as smug as bafora.

Xavion, who was trambling in tha cornar, immadiatally hurriad ovar to Jamia whan ha saw his boss and uttarad, “You’ra finally hara, Boss! That punk cut Mr. Wabbar savaral timas and avan thraatanad to kill Mr. Wabbar!”

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In rasponsa, Donald narrowad his ayas whila remaining saatad.

Another Saptat Stalla Warrior?

It's as if thay'ra avarywhara in Pollarton.

Daaling with a Saptat Stalla Warrior lika Zaka would ba a walk in tha park for Donald, but ha could not do so without ravaaling his idantity, which maant ha would hava to kill avaryona at tha scana.

Evan though Yoal was quita arrogant bafora, ha did not dasarva to dia.

When Jamie saw Donald remaining silent, he thought the man was intimidated by Zeke's show of strength, so he sneered, "It's normal for young people to get into fights, but it is not acceptable when knives are involved. Moreover, it's obvious that you know Yoel's my son, yet you have the audacity to ask me for fifty million? I have the money with me, but are you sure you want to take it?"

Since Jamie was convinced that he had the situation under his control, he held nothing back when talking to Donald.

At first, Donald was thinking about dealing with the matter in a civilized manner, but after listening to Jamie, he got inexplicably annoyed.

"Of course. Why wouldn't I?" answered Donald calmly with his dagger still on Yoel's neck. "Transfer the fifty million to my account now, or I'll bleed him dry in front of you. You there. You're a Septet Stella Warrior, right? Would you like to find out if you can move faster than my knife?"

Even though Zeke was confident in his capability, he could not promise that he would be able to stop Donald in time to prevent Yoel from getting hurt. "Boss, if he's as ruthless as he made himself out to be, I only have sixty percent confidence."

"Transfer him the fifty million," ordered Jamie through gritted teeth.

"It's fifty million, Boss! Once the money is transferred, it will affect the cash flow of Webber Group and trigger a chain of reactions."

In response to that, Jamie scoffed, "Do you really think I don't have any friends in the Central Bank of Pollerton? I'll make him spit out the fifty million he got from me soon enough."

Jamie had already informed Kayden of the Central Bank of Pollerton to get the fifty million digitally marked, so the transfer was just for show.

In other words, Donald would receive the money but not be able to withdraw a cent. Not only that but his account would also be frozen.

Ding!

After Donald's phone beeped, Jamie voiced, "I've already transferred the fifty million to you. Now that you have the money, let my son go."

At that moment, Jamie's utmost worry was Donald not keeping his end of the deal.

Fortunately for Jamie, Donald did release Yoel after confirming the transfer.

Yoel was limping, yet he moved faster than usual, and the bodyguards quickly stepped up to shield him as soon as he reached them.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 656**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 656-A hint of hostility flashed past Jamie's eyes upon seeing that Yoel was no longer in danger.

"Zeke, break this b\*stard's arms and legs and throw him into the trunk. Tonight, I'll show him the real meaning of regret."

Yoel was elated when he heard that.

He pointed at Juliette behind the bar and said, "B-Bring that woman along! I've been trying to win her over for almost a month. If it weren't for her, I wouldn't have ended up like this tonight!"

Jamie glared at Yoel in frustration.

However, when his gaze shifted to the injury on Yoel's thigh, he could not bear to say anything to reprimand him.

"Okay. Bring her along too," Jamie ordered, and Zeke dashed toward Donald.

As a Septet Stella Warrior, won't it be like taking candy from a kid if I fight against Donald?

Just as Zeke was about to grab Donald's arm, a gust of wind blew toward him from the side.

He subconsciously wrapped his arms around his chest, but he still flew a few feet away as if he had been knocked by a truck.

"Who are you?"

Zeke, who was ambushed, coughed up blood. His eyes were red with anger.

A woman with an icy expression wearing a body-hugging dress appeared. The woman behind her was even more of a beauty.

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"Zaka, break this bastard's arms and legs and throw him into the trunk. Tonight, I'll show him the real meaning of regret."

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"Who are you?"

Zaka, who was ambushed, coughed up blood. His eyes were red with anger.

A woman with an icy expression wearing a body-hugging dress appeared. The woman behind her was even more of a beauty.

It was Wynter.

No one expected that the diva, Wynter Lowe, would appear in such an unknown bar.

"Are you all right?" Wynter made her way toward Donald and held out a napkin to wipe the alcohol at the corner of his lips. She scolded, "I thought you didn't like alcohol. Why did you come to this kind of place tonight?"

Donald scratched his head, feeling awkward.

“How did you know I was here?”

“Billy told me. He said you met with some trouble. I came at the right time. I’ll help you settle it.”

Donald nodded to express his understanding. Billy is smart. He knows I don’t want to turn this into a big scene.

Wynter’s appearance foiled Jamie’s plans.

Jamie said to Wynter in a deep voice, “Ms. Lowe, this is between him and me. I don’t think you would want to interfere.”

Wynter turned to look at Jamie. “Who are you?”

Jamie’s expression darkened.

The most awkward thing in the world was when you knew someone, but they did not know who you were.

Xavion was an intelligent lackey. He knew this was the time for him to step up and introduce Jamie.

“Ms. Lowe, this is Jamie Webber. He’s the chairman of Webber Group in Pollerton. All the entertainment businesses in Pollerton have partnerships with our company. We’re also responsible for the signing event of your new album.”

Xavion purposely mentioned the signing event of Wynter’s new album. He wanted her to understand that they were business partners and not enemies.

However, he did not expect Wynter’s nonchalant answer. “I don’t know you.”

Wynter’s words were like a slap to Jamie’s face.

Are you pretending that you did not hear my introduction?

Jamie replied to Wynter, “Ms. Lowe, since you’ve appeared in Pollerton, I’m sure you’re quite satisfied with the environment here.”

He continued, “Webber Group is the leading group of all entertainment companies in Pollerton. I can’t guarantee anything else, but I want to give you some advice. If I, Jamie Webber, disapprove of it, I’m sure no one in Pollerton would dare to sell anything related to you.”



“Are you threatening me?” Wynter raised her eyebrows.

“Oh, I wouldn’t dare. I just want to remind you that we’re business partners. Don’t ruin the collaboration between us for a small fry,” Jamie was confident as he said that.

That was because he believed that someone like Wynter would put the benefits of her career above anything else.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 657**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 657-However, Jamie did not expect Wynter’s next action. It was as good as slapping Jamie right on his face.

Wynter took out her phone and called her manager to cancel the signing event for her new album in front of Jamie.

She also clarified to Yelena that she would not accept any collaboration with Webber Group in the future.

Not long after she ended her call, Jamie received a message from his assistant. It wrote: All the contracts with Wynter Lowe have been terminated.

That piqued Jamie’s curiosity. Who is this b\*stard? Why is Wynter protecting him at all costs?

“Can I take him away now?” Wynter asked.

Jamie said nothing, so it was considered a tacit acceptance.

After Wynter brought Donald and Juliette away, Yoel started making a fuss.

“Dad, why did you let them go just like that? That b\*stard made so many cuts on my thigh. He also has your fifty million!”

Slap!

A slap landed on Yoel’s cheek.

Jamie glared at Yoel and said, “How many times do I have to tell you this? A man must put his career above everything else. Don’t lose your mind over a woman. You also know I had to give away fifty million because of you. Do you think your life is worth that amount? How many times do you think I can save your butt?”

Howavar, Jamia did not axpact Wyntar’s naxt action. It was as good as slapping Jamia right on his faca.

Wyntar took out her phone and called her manager to cancel the signing event for her new album in front of Jamie.

She also clarified to Yalana that she would not accept any collaboration with Wabbar Group in the future.

Not long after she answered her call, Jamie received a message from his assistant. It wrote: All the contracts with Wyntar Lowe have been terminated.

That piqued Jamie's curiosity. Who is this b\*stard? Why is Wyntar protecting him at all costs?

"Can I take him away now?" Wyntar asked.

Jamie said nothing, so it was considered a tacit acceptance.

After Wyntar brought Donald and Julianna away, Yoel started making a fuss.

"Dad, why did you let them go just like that? That b\*stard made so many cuts on my thigh. He also has your fifty million!"

Slap!

A slap landed on Yoel's cheek.

Jamie glared at Yoel and said, "How many times do I have to tell you this? A man must put his career above everything else. Don't lose your mind over a woman. You also know I had to give away fifty million because of you. Do you think your life is worth that amount? How many times do you think I can save your butt?"

Yoel was also at the peak of his anger just now. He sobered up after receiving a slap from Jamie and remembered that his father was not a pushover.

"Then what should we do now? They left. How do we look for them?"

Jamie replied in a deep voice, "It won't be too difficult to look for that brat since Wynter was the one who took him away. More importantly, we should get back that fifty million."

Jamie took out his phone to call Kayden Woods, a general manager of the Central Bank of Pollerton.

"Kayden, I've settled things here. Please help me to get the fifty million back. Oh, and freeze that brat's account."

"No problem, Jamie. I'll have my subordinate get it done right away. By the way, which stupid idiot tried to scam you? He must be blind!"

Jamie sighed. "It's just a clueless young brat. I can take care of him myself. I'm sorry to trouble you with this, Kayden. I'll treat you to lunch in a few days when you've settled things at your end."

Jamie always brought expensive gifts when having "lunch" with these friends.

Hence, Kayden was pleased upon hearing Jamie's words. It looks like I can change my car this time.

Just as Kayden and Jamie were engrossed in their conversation, a bank officer named Lilian Dalton approached Kayden and said, "Mr. Woods, the fifty million... We weren't able to get it back."

"What?" Kayden covered the phone with his hand and glared at Lilian. "What nonsense are you talking about? We transferred that fifty million. How were you not able to get it back?"

Usually, money transferred into a private bank account could not be returned or frozen simply.

However, for an account that did a sizeable one-time transfer, Kayden had the right as the general manager to freeze or retrieve the fifty million.

After all, Jamie had already explained the situation to Kayden. The money was transferred to the robber.

Hence, even if Kayden had violated the regulations to retrieve the money forcibly, the robber would not even dare to go to The Union to sue him.

"It's not that, Mr. Woods. We really weren't able to retrieve the money. The account we had transferred the money to is special."

"F\*ck. You say it as if I don't know that. It's a robber's bank account. Of course, it's special. Move away. You can't even complete a simple task I asked of you."

Kayden sat in front of the computer and prepared to retrieve the money himself.

He thought Lilian had done something wrong, which caused the fifty million to be irretrievable.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 658**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 658-Kayden was taken aback when he saw the account notification on the screen.

It's a premium black card! Why is it another premium black card?

He suddenly thought of the time when he first transferred to this branch. The previous general manager had explained something important to him.

There was a young man named Donald Campbell. He was the holder of a premium black card in Pollerton.

Less than fifty people in the world had that card, which meant Donald had a higher status than others.

“You can do anything in Pollerton, but don’t ever cross Donald. More importantly, you should never expose his identity!”

The previous general manager’s warning was still fresh in Kayden’s mind. Kayden initially thought he would never have any interaction with Donald.

However, he did not expect that not only would he interact with Donald, but he was also on the opposing team.

The notification wrote: Warning. Your account has been locked. Please contact The Union immediately.

Kayden paled as regret filled him when he read the warning on the computer screen.

He had wanted to use his position as general manager to retrieve the fifty million, but the system perceived his actions as a threat to Donald’s account.

Hence, not only was he unable to retrieve the fifty million but his own account had also been locked. The Union would be sending someone to investigate his actions immediately.

“Kayden, is everything all right on your end?”

Jamie felt nervous when he noticed it was silent on the other end of the call.

The fifty million was important to Webber Group. If they were not able to retrieve that money, then there was a possibility that Webber Group would run out of funds.

Jamie could hear a heavy sigh through the phone.

“Jamie, be honest with me. Why did you set me up?”

“Set you up?” Jamie was stunned. “Kayden, what are you talking about? When did I set you up? You know our friendship better than anyone else. When have I ever done something to harm you?”

Upon noticing that Kayden's tone of voice was strange, Jamie was uncertain and could not help but ask, "Kayden, what is going on at your end? Can I get back my fifty million or not?"

"Fifty million? Are you still thinking about your money? You won't ever be able to retrieve that money. Jamie, if I don't lose my head this time, I'll come back and get my revenge!"

With that, Kayden ended the call.

Jamie stared at his phone as he stood rooted to the ground.

What's wrong with Kayden? Did I do something terrible to him? Why did he suddenly burst out in anger?

"Dad, what's wrong?" Yoel asked.

Jamie replied, "They can't retrieve the fifty million."

"What?" Yoel panicked. "How is that possible? Did that b\*stard, Kayden, take that money for himself?"

Jamie shook his head and said, "That's impossible. I know his personality well. Although he's greedy for money, he cherishes his life more. If he dared take my fifty million for himself, he would never live to see the next day."

"Then how come we can't retrieve the fifty million?"

Jamie's gaze fell onto Yoel.

Yoel felt chills run down his spine.

"Dad, why are you looking at me like that? This has nothing to do with me."

"Nothing to do with you?" Jamie huffed coldly. "Let me ask you. What is that brat's name? What does he do?"

"Um..." Yoel was unable to answer.

It was the first time Yoel met Donald that day. More importantly, they had only exchanged a few words, but they already disliked each other.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 659**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 659-How am I supposed to know who that brat is or what he does for a living?

Jamie took a deep breath and tried to suppress his impulsiveness to give Yoel a round of good beating.

He could not believe that Yoel was scammed of fifty million by someone the latter did not know over a woman.

How did I give birth to such a useless son?

“Zeke, you must find that brat for me within two days.”

“Yes, Old Mr. Webber.”

Jamie left the bar after giving out that order.

He did not have the energy to think about Rapture. The only thing he wanted to do now was to find Donald and make him return the fifty million.

After following Wynter out of the bar, Donald yawned and said, “Thank you for saving me today. It’s getting late. I’m going to go home and sleep.”

“Wait,” Wynter stopped him as she stared at him. “I did you a huge favor today, and the only thing you can do is thank me?”

Juliette, who stood at a side, was frozen in shock upon hearing that.

The Wynter on television was famous for being an ice princess. When did she become so gentle when speaking to a man?

“Then what do you want from me?”

Wynter tapped her cheek and said, “Shouldn’t you reward me for saving your butt?”

Donald rolled his eyes at her. He knew Wynter was purposely teasing him.

Wynter had always been shy. She would not allow him to do something so intimate to her in private, let alone in public.

“That’s enough. Stop playing around. Be straightforward and tell me. I’ll try my best to help you.”

Wynter said nothing as she turned to look at Juliette.

Juliette was an observant person. She immediately understood that it was inconvenient for her to listen in on whatever Wynter was about to discuss with Donald.

“It’s getting late, so I should get going. Please go ahead and don’t mind me.”

With that, she left.

As Wynter watched Juliette's retreating figure, she slowly said, "That Jamie guy does not seem easy to communicate with. He would find her within three days since she left just like that. She didn't even do anything, but because of you, she was dragged into this mess. Don't you feel bad about it?"

Donald shrugged. "Juliette did not do anything wrong, but I didn't either. As for whether Jamie would do something insane, I won't overthink it. I only know that if he dares to cause trouble, I'll send his whole family six feet under."

Wynter sighed as she glanced at Donald. "You're still the same like before—just as heartless."

She actually admired that trait of his.

Donald was not someone who would jump on beautiful women. He would not use his strength recklessly because of them either.

Although Juliette could not be compared to Wynter's alluring beauty, she was also beautiful in her own way.

If Donald were a pervert, he would have sent people to protect Juliette after saying that.

Wynter knew Donald would not do so because he had another woman in his heart—Jennifer.

When she thought of that, her gaze was filled with resentment as it fell on Donald.

I'm not any lesser either. Why is he giving all his attention to her instead of me?

Donald felt uncomfortable under Wynter's gaze.

He rubbed his nose and said, "Is there anything else? If not, I'll get going."

"Sofea, give it to him."

Sofea, the beautiful woman with an icy expression that wore a body-hugging dress, reached behind her and took out a black wooden card before handing it over to Donald.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 660**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 660-When Donald saw the wooden sign, his eyes turned solemn.

The words “Bloody Hand” were carved on it. Donald could feel a strong sense of murderous intent just from the font alone.

“Where did you get this from?” Donald asked.

“Someone placed it on my study table this morning along with a letter. The letter says that an organization named Bloody Hand has taken an interest in my influence. They want me to get in touch with them and become a part of them. Otherwise, they will kill me and have another woman replace me.”

Kill Wynter and have another woman replace her?

If Donald hadn’t heard Wynter say that herself, he would have thought it was a joke.

Wynter was one of the most popular stars in the country right now. She had come to where she was today not only because she was rich, but also because she possessed incomparable talent.

It could be said that no other woman could possibly take her place when it came to singing.

“So you’re worried about your safety?”

“Not for now,” said Wynter with a smile. “Although the Lowe family isn’t a prestigious family, our clan members are capable of protecting me. Still, I have to be careful in case that organization watches me in secret and schemes against me. No matter how tight our security is, there will always be an oversight. I don’t want to die one day without knowing how or why I died, so I want to ask you to help me eliminate this organization.”

Donald pursed his lips. “Are you serious? You only helped me out with a problem, and now you want me to eliminate an entire organization for you? Doesn’t this put me on the losing side?”

“Did you suffer a loss? I don’t think so.” Wynter blinked at Donald charmingly and continued, “You’re Lord Campbell. Isn’t it your job to protect Quadfield? In fact, Bloody Hand has another goal—to occupy Quadfield and get rid of you.”

“What?” Donald couldn’t believe his ears.

There are still people out there who dare to have this goal in mind? Aren’t they asking for death?

“I’ve given you the information, and it’s up to you to help me or not. Anyway, don’t you want to go home? How about I drop you off?”



Glancing at the red Porsche before Wynter, Donald waved his hand. "Never mind. I'll just go home on my own."

Wynter was a superstar, after all. Although she had been acquainted with Jennifer for a long time, Donald didn't want the two women to interact too often.

When Donald arrived at Belle Residences and opened the door, he saw Jennifer watching television in the living room.

She was in her pajamas, her arms wrapped around a pillow. Although the television was on, her attention was somewhere else.

At the sight of Donald, Jennifer ran over.

"Darling, you're back? Where did you go? It's so late already."

As Jennifer said that, she leaned in and sniffed Donald. With a frown, she asked, "You drank?"

"Yeah, I went to the bar and drank a little."

Hearing that, Jennifer said cautiously, "Is it because of my parents? Darling, I know they treated you poorly before, but they've really changed a lot now. If you really feel upset, I'll refrain from meeting them. Don't be mad, okay?"

Donald stroked Jennifer's head when he saw how nervous she was. "I just suddenly felt like having a drink, so I went to the bar. Don't be so worried. Where are Dad and Mom?"

"You're really not mad?"