

## Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 671

Son In Law Madness Chapter 671—"Your son was unlucky enough to bump into an influential figure. Not only did he wreck the person's car, but he also injured the head of the person's mother-in-law. So listen carefully, Kane Brown. If you want to keep the Brown family safe, from now on, you better lay low and stay humble. But if you don't mind seeing the Brown family become a thing of the past, you can ignore my warning. Go ahead and barge into the police station with your men to rescue your son."

Upon hearing Riley's threat, Ron and Remus could not help but give him a puzzled look. Why is he talking like that? Has he gone mad? The Browns are known for their ill temper, yet he still instigated them to break into the police station? All the cops will be in trouble if they really do as he said!

It was evident that Kane had brought a group of men with him to intimidate Riley into releasing the youngsters.

After all, they had used the same tactic in the past, and it had never failed, as Riley never dared to say no.

Yet, Kane's plan to intimidate Riley seemed to have backfired. The unexpected turn of events made Kane feel embarrassed.

If he were to back down at this point, he would lose all the respect of the Browns for good. He raised his voice as he snapped, "I don't care what you said, and I don't care who that influential figure is! I won't leave if you refuse to release my son!"

"Yeah! We're not going anywhere!" the rest of the men echoed.

Kane was not a fool.

Barging into the police station was not an option, but at the same time, leaving the place would have been too embarrassing. So he and his men decided to surround the premises instead.

Riley let out a cold snort before responding, "Not going anywhere? Sure, feel free to stay as long as you want."

Just when he was about to leave, a young man with minor injuries darted out of the police station. "Uncle! Help me, uncle! These cops are in cahoots with Donald! Donald broke our wrists, yet these cops turned a blind eye to what he did. Ezekiel is even worse off—he's now a cripple with all his limbs broken!"

The young man who cried for help had bandages around his arm, and there were bruises all over his face.

Fury surged inside Kane when he heard his son's limbs were all broken. How dare they turn my son into a cripple?

Kane's heart was ablaze with rage. He beckoned for the others to move forward. "Guys, let's storm into the place and save my son!"

In response to the call, all the men started charging at the police station.

Ron aimed his gun and fired a warning shot at the crowd, but before he could pull the trigger again, Kane's sickle had sliced deep into his right arm, leaving a gruesome gash.

Ron cried out in agony and dropped his gun.

Before he could pick it up again, someone else had snatched it from him.

Riley believed he had made a smart move. He knew the villagers were eager to barge into the police station, so he gave them permission to do so.

Meanwhile, Riley took cover immediately, but the other cops in the building were not that lucky.

The villagers rained blows on them, and two cops were soon found lying motionless on the ground.

Amid the chaos, Remus managed to squeeze out of the crowd. He covered his face and said to Riley, "Captain Hall, things will spiral out of control if they find Ezekiel with his limbs all broken. You must find a way to prevent it from escalating any further."

"Why should I? Let them do what they want. They injured Ron, right? There's no way they can escape from the trouble they stirred up," Riley responded.

Remus could not fathom where Riley got his confidence from, but before he could respond, a convoy of fifty special riot-control vehicles pulled up, shoving all the carts and carriages aside.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 672**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 672-More than four hundred cops, each wielding a riot shield, leaped off the riot-control vehicles. Within a short period, they encircled the police station and rescued all the unconscious officers in batches.

When Kane and the others were about to bring Ezekiel out of the police station, they were met by a formation of four hundred riot police who were standing at the ready.

Kane was taken aback at that sight.

They had instigated disorder many times before, but the city council had never deployed the riot police. What's going on?

"Listen up! Put down your weapons and come out with your hands up, or we will use force!" one of the riot police officers bellowed, causing all the Browns to panic.

"What should we do now, Kane?" one of the Browns asked anxiously.

"Yeah, tell us what to do, Kane. We'll follow your lead," another person added.

Kane nervously clenched his blood-stained sickle and gritted his teeth. "Why should we be afraid of them when we didn't do anything wrong? Let's charge out and beat up anyone who gets in our way! I don't believe these cops would dare to arrest us all since there are so many of us from the Brown family here!"

Someone like Kane knew nothing about morals and principles, but he understood that the law would not hold the masses accountable for the actions of a few individuals.

That was why the Brown family felt empowered to incite chaos at that location repeatedly due to their strong belief in this principle.

However, this time, they had misjudged the situation.

As Kane led the charge against the riot police, they immediately realized their riot shields and batons were not there just for show.

After herding all the villagers together, the police released tear gas, rendering them incapacitated.

The villagers at the forefront failed to breach the shield wall, while those at the back lost their resistance and could only kneel on the ground, coughing and choking from the tear gas.

The riot police, who all had gas masks on, proceeded to arrest the vulnerable villagers one after another.

It was at that moment Edmund and Donald appeared before Riley. Edmund ordered, "Take them to the police station and leave three squads here to guard the place. If anyone dares to make a scene again, deal with them the same way."

"Yes, sir!"

Remus finally understood why Riley was so confident earlier as he watched the villagers being loaded onto the trucks. The city council has finally decided to take action against the Browns!

Remus could not help but glance at Donald. Who is this young man? The Brown family has been a longstanding menace for over twenty years, yet he managed to resolve the problem in one go.

“You’re finally here, Commander Saddler. If you had come any later, my colleagues and I would have been in trouble.” Riley spoke in a pitiful tone, but his clothes remained unwrinkled, indicating he was not injured at all.

With his extensive experience in law enforcement, he had anticipated Edmund’s timely arrival. This was the reason for his self-righteous tone when he confronted Kane and his men.

Meanwhile, Edmund could already foresee Riley’s promotion after that day’s commotion.

On regular days, Edmund would not have paid any attention to local constables like Riley, but now, he started treating Riley as if he was his brother. “We’re all cops here, man. We can’t let those Browns walk all over us. Don’t worry. We’ll make sure they pay for this. They won’t get away with it, that’s for sure!”

Edmund said that on purpose in front of Donald, hoping to get some recognition for their efforts.

Yet, Donald questioned them in a nonchalant voice, “Mirror Lake is one of the few best-maintained tourist attractions in the vicinity. How could this happen before I even got to the site? Does that mean this kind of incident is a norm here?”

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 673**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 673-Donald’s words left Edmund and Riley speechless.

Previously, they didn’t dare get involved in this matter even if they wanted to.

Had it not been for Donald, they wouldn’t have been able to bring the villagers to justice. Ezekiel could continue blocking people on the road, and they wouldn’t be able to stop him at all.

“Mr. Campbell, nobodies like us have our own set of problems to deal with. Please don’t make things any more difficult for us.”

“How could you call this difficult? Honestly, arresting the members of the Brown family is nothing worth mentioning. Would you guys like to use this opportunity to clean up all of Mirror Lake?” Donald asked.

The two of them were quick to catch on to Donald’s suggestion.

Riley licked his lips nervously as he asked, "What do you suggest we do, Mr. Campbell?"

"I will go explore Mirror Lake with my family. If I run into trouble along the way, I will try to take care of it myself. In the event that I am unable to handle it myself, I will call the police for help. Would you guys be okay with this arrangement?"

Riley's eyes lit up with excitement the moment he heard that.

"Of course! Our goal is to serve the public, after all! Just give us a call if you ever run into any trouble, and we will help you take care of things as soon as possible!" Riley said while giving Donald his phone number.

Donald gave them a nod of approval and chatted for a little while longer before taking a cab back to meet up with Jennifer and the others.

It was never Donald's intention to get himself so involved in this, but he didn't deem Ezekiel and the others a threat worthy of him mobilizing Horizon Group or Dark Crows.

Since the local police force was willing to lend him a hand, he didn't mind helping them clean up the area.

Donald had the cab driver take him to a homestay according to the address that Jennifer gave him.

He saw Jennifer and the other two sitting next to a round table with unhappy looks on their faces.

"What's the matter, Darling? We're on vacation, aren't we? Why do you look so unhappy?" Donald asked with a smile while making his way over.

Jennifer immediately held her hands out to hug him as she asked, "Am I stupid, Darling?"

"What makes you say that?"

"I thought I'd find us a nice homestay so we can have a meal together and go out for a stroll around Mirror Lake. However, the owner of this homestay cheated us of our money, and I can't seem to get it back!"

What? The owner of this homestay cheated her of our money?

Noticing the confused look on Donald's face, she explained, "The sign says 'Food and Stay, sixty per person,' so we assumed it would cost us sixty per person for one night with meals included. That was what they told us earlier when we asked them about it as well. After paying them the money, however, they told us that the price of sixty per

person did not include meals. They said they would have to charge us separately if we wanted to dine here.”

Donald chuckled in amusement when he heard that. “How can they go against their word when it’s clearly written on the sign outside?”

“Exactly! We asked them about that as well, but they just brushed us off by saying the name of this homestay is ‘Food and Stay,’ so the price on the sign is just for accommodation.”

Naturally, they did not find the explanation provided by the receptionist to be satisfactory in the slightest.

If anything, the homestay was practically committing daylight robbery and rubbing it in their faces.

“We were only going to have a meal here, Darling. We weren’t even planning on spending the night here at all! Did I just pay them for nothing?”

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 674**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 674-Jennifer felt really bad for being unable to get the money back.

“Remember this, Darling. From now on, you will only handle things that are fair and reasonable. Leave the unfair and unreasonable ones to me. It’s clear that the owner of this place does not intend to be reasonable at all. Should you run into such situations in the future, just calm down and let me take care of things,” Donald said, giving Jennifer a pinch on the cheek.

He then sat down next to Jennifer and motioned for the receptionist to come over.

The receptionist, Hayleigh Zink, had wanted to ignore Donald at first, but she changed her mind when she saw him placing some cash on the table.

“Hi, how may I be of assistance?” she asked while approaching them with a menu in hand.

“We’re hungry and would like to order some food. Could you show me your menu, please?”

Hayleigh then handed Donald the menu she was holding in her hands.

Upon browsing through the menu, Donald was surprised to see that the dishes were rather fancy.

For example, one of the dishes was roasted duck, which looked very juicy and savory.

While the chef's cooking skills played a crucial role in producing such delicious roasted duck, the duck's physical condition was just as important.

How could they possibly have such great ducks here in this village?

"What kind of ducks do you guys use for this dish?" Donald asked.

"Free-range ducks, of course. We never feed them at all. We just let them roam freely in the village," Hayleigh replied with a straight face.

"You only charge a hundred and twenty for a whole free-range duck?"

Hayleigh simply smiled at him with an expression that screamed, "Trust us!"

Since Hayleigh didn't seem willing to explain any further, Donald decided not to ask her any more questions.

"You guys made all of these dishes on the menu yourselves, right?"

"Yes, of course. We made them and took pictures of them ourselves."

"Very well, then. We'll have one of each item on the menu."

Hayleigh shot Donald a doubtful look. "One of each? Are you sure about this?"

"What's the matter? You don't think I can afford it?" Donald asked while tossing his thick wallet on the table.

Thinking that she had encountered yet another gullible individual, Hayleigh said, "Of course not! I'll have the kitchen prepare the food right away!"

Ordering one of each item on the menu will cost him over ten thousand! As if that isn't bad enough, the prices and words on our menu are deceptive as well! This man and his family are definitely in for a hard time!

With that in mind, Hayleigh passed the order chit over to the kitchen in the back. About a minute later, a bald chef named Bobby Davidson came out of the kitchen. With a perverted grin on his face, he slapped Hayleigh on the butt while passing her by.

Hayleigh squealed in shock at first, only to exclaim coquettishly when she saw that it was Bobby, "Hey! People are watching!"

"So what if people are watching? That only makes things all the more exciting!" Bobby replied.

He then retrieved a bottle of water from the refrigerator and chugged it before asking, "I'm just curious as to who ordered one of each item. Why would anyone do something like that?"

Hayleigh rolled her eyes at him as she said, "He's paying for it, so why do you care? Do you not want the money?"

"Of course I do! I might have to work my butt off in the kitchen now, but he'll regret it when he pays for the food later!" Bobby replied with a chuckle.

"What if he refuses to pay up?"

Bobby let out a defiant snort. "He wouldn't dare! I'm freaking Trislash! No one dares dine at my place for free!"

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 675**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 675-He then continued eyeing Hayleigh from head to toe with a lecherous grin on his face.

The sight of her amazing figure in that tight-fitting uniform was really turning him on.

"Now that we have ourselves a big order, we'll be able to close up shop earlier today. Come see me in my room after work, okay? I bought some nice food."

"Oh, stop it, you! Hurry up and prepare the food!"

Bobby continued teasing Hayleigh for a little while longer before making his way back into the kitchen.

In less than half an hour, the kitchen started serving up the dishes that Donald had ordered.

The first dish was the roasted duck.

Its skin was mostly burned, the meat was overcooked, and it barely had any juiciness at all.

As if that wasn't bad enough, the menu led people to believe that they were charging a hundred and twenty for a whole duck, but the amount served was only a third of a duck at most.

"This is absurd!"

Jennifer was so mad that she nearly slammed her utensils on the table.

Donald patted her on the hand and said, "This happens to tourists a lot. We don't have to finish the food, so just try to eat what you can."

"Darling, maybe we should just tell them to cancel the rest of the dishes. If this is how the first dish looks, then the other ones can't be any good."

Jennifer did not want to waste money on food like that.

"It's fine. We can afford to pay them, so let them continue serving the rest of the dishes," Donald replied calmly.

Jennifer wasn't sure what Donald was playing at, but she decided to just go along with his decision.

The second dish was a plate of fish fingers, the third was roasted chicken wings, and the fourth was some pork chops.

Despite there being many dishes on the table, Jennifer and the others didn't eat much.

The quality of the food was simply unacceptable in terms of texture, appearance, and flavor.

Hayleigh waited until the final dish was served before saying, "Sir, we have served up all the forty-nine dishes that you ordered. Due to the large order you made, we need you to pay the bill in advance."

She then whipped out a bill that she had printed and continued, "The total amount for this meal is seventeen thousand eight hundred and fifty. We accept cash and credit card payments."

What? Seventeen thousand eight hundred and fifty for this load of crap?

"Now you guys are just ripping us off! This is daylight robbery!" Jennifer exclaimed angrily through clenched teeth.

"The prices of the dishes have all been clearly listed on the menu, and it all matches the amount stated on this bill. How could you call this daylight robbery when you've seen the menu and ordered the food yourselves?" Hayleigh replied nonchalantly.

"Take this roasted duck, for example. We paid a hundred and twenty for a whole duck, but you gave us less than half a duck!" Jennifer argued.

"Miss, we charge a hundred and twenty for a serving of roasted duck, not a whole duck," Hayleigh replied with a smile.

“A hundred and twenty per serving? How could you charge that much for something of such poor quality?” Jennifer shouted furiously.

Hayleigh shrugged. “The quality of the food is subjective. We can’t possibly cater to every single customer’s preferences. We have clearly listed the prices on the menu, so you can’t call this daylight robbery.”

Judging by the way Hayleigh said all of that so shamelessly, Donald could tell that it wasn’t her first time ripping customers off.

Not wanting to waste any of his time and energy reasoning with her, he said, “I don’t mind paying the money, but I want to speak to your chef beforehand.”

Hayleigh let out a cold chuckle. “Are you sure about that, sir? Our chef doesn’t exactly have the best temper around here.”

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 676**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 676-“It’s okay. I’m also a bad-tempered person. Just ask him to come,” said Donald, insisting.

Hayleigh turned and called out to Bobby, who had been waiting at the reception desk, “Bobby, this gentleman is asking for you.”

Bobby’s face twitched. He walked over with a toothpick in his mouth and a towel around his neck.

Although Bobby wasn’t a muscular person, the bald and burly man did not look like someone to be trifled with.

He glanced at the dishes on the table and said to Donald arrogantly, “What’s wrong? Are you not satisfied with the food? Why are there so many leftovers? Are you planning to take all these home to feed the dogs?”

Donald smirked and pointed at the food on the table. “Yes, I’m going to feed the dog. If you finish the rest of the food, I’ll pay for it.”

Bobby narrowed his eyes, and his tone became sharp. “What did you say?”

It’s one thing to compare me to a dog, but he wants me to eat his leftovers?

Bobby took out the kitchen knife he had strapped to his waist and struck it on the table with a loud clang, embedding the blade into the table.

“Brat, have you heard of Trislash?”

Donald didn't even glance at the knife as he replied calmly, "No."

Bobby lifted half of his shirt, revealing the three knife scars on his stomach.

"I got these three knife scars when I was twelve years old. I got into a fight with someone, and he left me with three scars on my stomach. Do you know what I did to the person?"

"No, I don't."

Bobby licked his lips and uttered viciously, "I left him with one hand. Everyone in this area knows me as Trishlash. I'm notorious for being fearless and not afraid of death. How dare you try to get a free meal at my restaurant today! Are you courting death?"

Bobby didn't take Donald seriously at all since the latter didn't seem like someone trained in combat and appeared calm.

He thought Donald would be scared out of his wits after he revealed his identity.

Yet, Donald continued to point at the dishes. "I'll repeat my words. If you can finish all the food on this table, then I'll pay."

"D\*mn! You really are courting death!"

Needless to say, Trishlash didn't have the gall to use the kitchen knife to attack Donald, so he tried to slap the latter in the face.

As his slap was fast and hard, he thought Donald wouldn't be able to react in time.

He had used this method to intimidate others many times before.

Not only was it easy to stun someone with a slap, but it was also an insulting gesture, albeit it wasn't very brutal.

Unfortunately, Bobby had misjudged the situation this time.

Before he could even slap Donald, Donald's left hand had blocked his right hand.

Then, Donald grabbed the kitchen knife from the table and slashed at Bobby's stomach.

"Bobby!"

Hayleigh, who was standing beside them, covered her mouth in shock. Bobby stumbled backward in pain before falling to the ground on his buttocks.

Blood flowed down his stomach, and Bobby quickly tried to cover the wound with his hand. He glared at Donald.

How dare he use a knife on me! He's a ruthless person!

"Brat, just you wait! I'll get people to deal with you!"

Bobby took out his phone to call for backup while Donald smirked and replied, "Sure, I'll wait right here, but the food is getting cold. I advise you to eat it while it's still warm."

"F\*ck off!" Bobby yelled. He stood up as if he was about to attack, but Donald suddenly swung the kitchen knife downward with great force.

Although he didn't actually hit Bobby, the strength of his swing was no joke.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 677**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 677-If Bobby had taken one more step forward, wouldn't he have made contact with the knife?

Bobby realized that although Donald might not seem trained in combat, the latter was definitely someone who dared to kill someone.

Less than five minutes after making the call, over thirty people from the Davidson family strode toward them with various weapons.

Even if not all of them intended to fight Donald, the mere sight of them could frighten many people.

A muscular man leading the group walked into the restaurant.

He glanced at Bobby, who was on the ground, before looking at Donald.

"What's going on here? You let a foreigner beat you?"

Seeing his family members, Bobby suddenly felt confident.

He gritted his teeth and told Jacques Davidson, "Jacques, this brat is ruthless and ready to fight. You have to be careful."

"Ruthless and ready to fight?" Jacques scoffed before continuing, "I have more than thirty people behind me, all of whom are ready to fight. What can he do? How many of us can he take down?"

Donald remained silent, calmly watching Jacques.

Thinking he had scared Donald out of his wits, Jacques stepped forward and took off his shirt. He pointed at his neck and mocked, "Come on. I thought you were ready to fight. If you're brave enough—"

Before Jacques could finish his sentence, Donald swung the knife at Jacques' neck.

Jacques instinctively managed to dodge it. The knife missed his throat and instead made a long gash from his shoulder to his chest.

"F\*ck! You really slashed at me!"

Jacques' tears streamed down his face from the pain.

Is he fearless and doesn't care about the consequences, or is he really not afraid of taking a life?

Feeling the sting of his wound, Jacques turned to the people behind him and yelled, "Kill him! I'll take responsibility if anything goes wrong!"

The Davidson family was known for their quick tempers. Moreover, Donald was the one who started the fight, so they had no qualms about fighting back.

However, just as they were about to charge into the restaurant, a gunshot rang out, stopping them in their tracks.

Edmund and his special police unit got out of their vehicles. With their shields, they were able to take control of the situation quickly.

"This is armed assault in public spaces. Arrest all of them," Riley said as he emerged from behind Edmund. He was arresting all the villagers based on this reason.

Bobby was upset upon hearing this. "Are you blind, Riley? Who is the one committing armed assault here? Can't you see that I'm the one who's injured now? I'm losing too much blood! You'd better arrest this punk instantly!"

Like Ezekiel, Bobby held no respect for Riley.

Everyone in the Mirror Lake tourist area knew Riley was a useless police captain. They were wondering how he dared to arrest them based on this excuse.

Riley walked toward Bobby and pretended to be surprised. "Oh. You really got cut badly. It seems like a serious injury."

"Stop spewing nonsense and arrest him!"

Riley smiled at Bobby and replied, "I apologize, but it's your own fault for getting injured. I saw everything clearly from outside the restaurant. It was you who started it."

Bobby was taken aback. "Even if I started it, he was the one who slashed me first!"

"Did he really swing the knife? I didn't see it. Do you have any evidence that he was the first to use the knife on you?" Riley asked, refuting Bobby's argument. Bobby finally understood the situation.

"I see. You were waiting for this to happen. Arrest me, then. Let's see whether my grandfather will come with reinforcements to deal with you," he threatened Riley.

Riley slapped Bobby hard. He towered over Bobby and uttered, "I've already razed the Brown family to the ground. Do you think I'd be afraid of the Davidson family? Call your grandfather now and ask him to bring as many people as he can to save you."

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 678**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 678-The Brown family's been razed to the ground?

"That's impossible! There's no way the Brown family's ruined!"

Bobby's first reaction was that Riley was lying to him.

After all, the Brown family was known to be more brutal than the Davidson family, and the police meant nothing to them.

Those of the Brown family who had a milder temperament would spit at the police station when they passed by, while those with a more violent nature would have no problem relieving themselves right in front of the police station, for they knew the police could do nothing to them—at least, that had always been the norm for the past few decades. But now, Riley's saying the Brown family has fallen? He must be joking!

"I'm loving the reaction you're giving right now," Riley uttered before throwing his phone in front of Bobby. He then said, "Here. I'm giving you a chance to give your grandpa a call. Let's see if he'll come guns blazing to save you."

Seeing how confident Riley was, Bobby became hesitant.

He didn't dare to pick up the phone.

On the contrary, Jacques, who had been slashed, had no such reserve as he snatched the phone up to dial Jared Davidson's number.

Soon, Jared's deep voice rang out from the other end of the line, asking, "Who is it?"

“Grandpa, it’s me, Jacques. We’re currently in Bobby’s shop, and we met a b\*stard who didn’t want to pay for his food. He seems to be from a powerful family. So much so that Riley and a bunch of police officers are standing on his side,” came Jacques’ reply.

He then added, “The b\*stard injured Bobby with a knife and slashed me too. Please come save us, Grandpa!”

Although Jacques seemed like an uncouth man, he spoke clearly and sounded rather cultured.

Normally, Jared would have already sent all his available men to his grandsons’ aid if he heard Jacques saying they were in danger.

This time, however, he simply asked flatly, “Where did the knife come from?”

“Huh?” Jacques was taken aback.

Your grandsons are in a desperate situation, and you’re asking where did the knife come from?

“I’m not going to ask the same question twice.”

Sensing the anger in Jared’s tone, Jacques came clean immediately. “The knife belongs to us, but it’s not like we were going to use it on him. We just wanted to scare him, that’s all.”

Jared sighed. “All right. I got it.”

Jacques asked, “Are you coming to save us, Grandpa? Remember to bring more men since Riley brought a lot of officers, and they’re currently standing guard outside.”

“Save you?” Jared snorted and added, “Do your best to change your behaviors when you guys are in jail. This way, you might be able to get released earlier.”

Upon saying that, he ended the call.

Meanwhile, Jacques stood rooted to the ground with the phone in his hand, baffled.

What the h\*ll just happened? What did he mean when he said to change our behavior so that we could get released earlier?

“Are you done with your call?” Riley stood at the side, staring at Jacques as if the latter was an idiot.

He asked, “So, how many men will your grandfather bring to destroy us?”

If Jacques still hasn't realized that what I said was the truth, then he is nothing but a fool.

Seemingly starting to panic, Jacques rubbed his neck and stammered, "Sir, we were ignorant fools for offending you, so I hope you won't hold it against us. Please spare us buffoons some mercy."

In response, Donald pointed at the dishes on the table and said, "Sure, I can spare you. As long as this guy finishes all the food on this table, I'll let this incident slide."

That's a whole table of food, and he's asking Bobby to finish everything?

Despite knowing that Donald's request was an unfeasible task, Jacques knew this was their only chance.

He said to Bobby, "Didn't you hear him? Hurry up and dig in!"

Bobby clenched his teeth and stared at Donald before muttering, "I hope you're a man of your word. Otherwise, I'll haunt you even in death."

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 679**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 679-Hearing that, Donald questioned plainly, "You can't even do anything to me when you're alive, so what can you do in death?"

The last shred of Bobby's dignity withered away at his words.

Bobby endured the flaring pain in his stomach as he walked toward the table and started eating.

At first, he didn't feel like the task was impossible.

After all, he was eating food that he cooked himself. Even though the dishes were a bit unpleasant, he was used to them.

However, things started getting harder for him when he was halfway through the meal.

Not only was the amount of food too much, but Bobby was having problems digesting it as well.

Besides, the fact that those dishes got saltier the more he ate and that they had already cooled didn't make it easier for him.

Just when he was halfway through eating the pork, he couldn't bear it anymore and spit the food back out.

Donald glanced at the puke on the ground and stated, "I said to finish all the dishes, so you'll have to eat up the food you vomited as well."

Bobby saw red when he heard that. He's being too much! He's definitely crossing the line!

Upon that thought, he picked up the kitchen knife on the ground and slashed at Donald while the latter's guard was down.

He roared, "D\*mn you! I'm going to kill you!"

Unexpectedly, the knife came to a stop three inches in front of Donald's forehead.

It wasn't because Bobby suddenly had a change of heart but because Donald caught the knife with two of his fingers.

Riley was completely stunned upon seeing that.

Oh my goodness! What kind of move is that? Is Donald a legendary expert or something?

Donald proceeded to give Bobby a hard slap to the face, causing the man to lose a few of his teeth.

Subsequently, two police officers rushed forward to pin Bobby down.

Staring at Bobby, Donald said coolly, "You're not worthy enough to make a move against me."

Unlike the Brown family, Jared of the Davidson family was a well-informed man. After finding out the Brown family had been leveled, he didn't dare make any reckless moves and decided to keep an eye on the situation to see how it would pan out.

As such, it was rather regrettable that Riley didn't manage to completely eliminate the problem that was the Davidson family.

Nonetheless, news of the incident traveled fast.

Donald and the others did not encounter any trouble along the way to Mirror Lake. In fact, he could clearly feel that many vendors were avoiding them.

After returning to Pollerton from Mirror Lake, Donald went to work as usual early the next morning after a day's rest.

Perhaps it was because Leonard and Linda's issues had been resolved that Jennifer was able to adjust her state of mind rather quickly and immerse herself into work after she got back to the company.

On the other hand, Donald could be seen doing nothing, wandering around with a magazine in hand.

After beating Chester into a pulp, Atlas Group decided to put together a new construction team for Amelia to command. This meant that he no longer needed to worry about the Atlas Project for the time being.

He did not need to worry about the TV station as well.

Ever since he took care of the Zurlo family, the film crew now viewed him in a different light.

As such, he reckoned they wouldn't dare cause trouble for Evelyn and Zoey.

Hmm, should I go for a massage?

Donald rolled his shoulders and felt that it was time for him to relax.

Because Dragon Fide Corporation was located in a busy area, even a massage parlor was decorated lavishly.

He didn't understand why there was a need to make these massage parlors so fancy.

To him, a massage parlor was simply a place for massages and nothing more. Besides, it wasn't like the quality of a massage would improve by turning the parlor into a luxurious hotel.

Soon, Donald randomly chose a massage parlor named New Garden.

As soon as he opened the door, he was greeted by a female staff in a pink work uniform.

"Hello, mister. Are you here for a massage?"

Donald nodded, but there was a hint of unease flashing in his eyes.

## **Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 680**

Son In Law Madness Chapter 680-Even though what the female employee had on was a work uniform, it looked more like a nurse's outfit but with a deep V-neck design.

Any newcomer would be taken aback by the sight of the sheer beauty of the female employees' sexy bodies.

When Xandra Snyder noticed Donald was looking at her chest, she beamed at him instead of getting upset. "Is this your first time here, mister?"

"Yes," replied Donald.

"Then allow me to show you our price list." She glanced at the receptionist, spurring the latter to pull out a price list from the drawer.

Just as Xandra showed the price list, Donald's eyes glinted because every item on the list was accompanied by a high-resolution picture of a gorgeous woman.

The Thymion-style massage on the menu was attached with a picture of a woman in Thymion clothing. She was smiling at the camera while holding a bottle of white massage oil in her hand.

When Donald saw that picture, he asked, "Are you sure this is a legitimate massage parlor?"

Xandra's smile froze. "What do you mean by that, sir? Of course, our establishment is legitimate. All masseurs here have a license."

"Good to know. In that case, I want someone skilled at massaging shoulders. No special services, please."

Upon hearing that, she lost interest in Donald. "I'll make the arrangements right away, sir."

After she returned the list to the receptionist, she asked another employee to bring him to the lobby to wait there.

I must say, a premium massage parlor sure is different. Even the waiting area has a comfortable recliner and a fancy television. It's a great way to ease customers' frustrations. Just as Donald sat down, he noticed a man with glasses staring at him.

Promptly, he turned toward the man. "What are you looking at?"

The man in glasses smiled awkwardly. "You're an employee of Dragon Fide Corporation, right? I work at Glory Group. It's next to your company's building."

"You know me?"

"I see you walking around with a magazine every day. So, yes. Let me introduce myself. I'm Yeshua Channing, and I work in the business department of my company. What's your name?"

In response, Donald smiled. "Is making new friends in massage parlors a new trendy thing people do now?"

"Don't say that, man. It's always better to have more friends in the same line of work. After all, we stand to gain more opportunities and learn more from each other. I noticed you didn't chat for long with Xandra earlier. You didn't go to the second floor, did you?"

"Second floor?" Donald was confounded.

"This floor is for massages, but the second floor is where heaven lies. In this parlor, if you pay enough money, there's nothing you can't enjoy."

Originally, Donald had no interest in that sort of thing.

However, seeing how familiar Yeshua seemed to be with the establishment's operations, he thought he could listen to what the latter had to say, considering he had nothing to do.

"I'm Donald Campbell, and I work in the same department as you at my company. Since you know so much about this place, how about you give me a detailed rundown of what I can expect?"

Yeshua grinned. "No problem. Just don't forget to think about me when you come across something nice in the future."

Then he cleared his throat and uttered seriously, "New Garden has the best women compared to other establishments in this district. Among them, four are head and shoulders above the others. They're known as the Golden Flowers."