

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 701

Son In Law Madness Chapter 701-That Chick Is Hot

After Zordan finished speaking, Donald's palm landed on his face with a loud smack.

In less than ten seconds, Donald had slapped both Ruth and Zordan over twenty times each.

Zordan's bodyguards attempted to rush forward to subdue Donald, but the latter easily knocked them unconscious with just a single blow each.

"Stop it right now! You're going to kill someone if you keep doing this!" Zordan gasped while covering his face.

Never in his life had he felt so helpless and embarrassed before. How dare he hit me like this? He's nothing more than a celebrity manager!

Zordan was stunned to see how Donald had taken all his bodyguards down.

Out of fear of facing further physical retaliation, Zordan decided to stop threatening Donald.

Yet, Donald was not done.

He picked up a bottle of mineral water from the table, took a sip, and poured the remaining water over Zordan's head.

As the water dripped down his face, Zordan was outright provoked. He glared at Donald with a fiery hatred burning in his eyes. "Are you not afraid of death?"

Zordan gritted his teeth and continued, "Don't think someone like Jennifer can save you. If I can't leave here unscathed today, everyone from Dragon Fide Corporation will suffer the consequences of your action!"

"Are you threatening me now?" Donald smirked. "I hate it when someone threatens me like this."

He then turned to Lara and said, "Lara, get me a car. I'll take Mr. Zordan for a ride."

Lara bobbed her head in response and left the conference room.

Jennifer's fear of the situation escalating prompted her to pull Donald aside and speak softly to him. "Darling, perhaps we should stop here. The Quantrills hold significant power in Pollerton, and we wouldn't want to be viewed as their enemies."

Donald smiled at Jennifer and responded, "You think they'll let us off after I've beaten them to a pulp? Don't worry, I'll take care of them and not cause trouble to Dragon Fide Corporation."

Jennifer glared at him and said, "You think I'm worried about you dragging Dragon Fide Corporation into this mess? I'm scared that the Quantrills might seek revenge against you! I'm concerned for your safety."

Touched, Donald patted Jennifer's hand, reassuring her with his eyes that she did not need to worry.

A few moments later, Lara returned with two sacks in her hands.

Zordan started panicking upon noticing the items. "What are you planning to do?"

"Didn't I tell you earlier? We're going out for a ride," Donald replied.

With that, Donald signaled to Lara, who then walked up to the two and knocked them out with a chop to the neck.

Meanwhile, he instructed the security team of Dragon Fide Corporation to take charge of Zordan's bodyguards, ensuring that they wouldn't make any outside contact until Donald resolved the issues with the Quantrill family.

Donald then took Zordan and Ruth to an abandoned factory.

As soon as the van stopped, three burly men, who had been waiting for a long time, walked up to Donald.

Gavin Wilson, the leader of the bunch, looked at the people in the vehicle and uttered impatiently, "What took you so long?"

"Good things are hard to come by. At least we're not late," Donald replied.

Gavin signaled to his two men to open the van door.

The two men's eyes lit up as soon as they saw Ruth unconscious in the passenger's seat. "My God, this chick is hot!"

With her fluffy golden wavy curls, delicate features, and fair skin, Ruth was stunning in a red woolen coat and red leather shoes.

As a natural beauty, Ruth's looks helped her attain the diva status she enjoyed today.

The two men were drooling. They even gave Donald a thumbs up, exclaiming, "Where did you find such a great specimen?"

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 702-A Stroke Of Genius

Donald leaped out of the van to give Gavin a cigarette.

“Don’t concern yourselves with where they came from. Just tell me whether or not you’ll take the goods.”

“As you were bold enough to bring them here, we’ll take them. However, there’s the matter of the price...”

“I’m sure we can come to an agreement, but do you have a way to get me what I want?”

Donald had already noticed Aldrich, the arms dealer, when he was dealing with Otis at the club.

While Zordan was boasting in Dragon Fide Corporation, Billy had sent Donald a text message informing him that Aldrich had arrived at Pollerton.

However, his whereabouts were so secretive that even Billy could not immediately pinpoint his location.

Fortunately, Billy provided Donald with another clue: Aldrich had arrived at Pollerton with two lieutenants.

One of them was called Susan Moore, known to the world by her first name.

Susan was vicious and cruel. Though she looked demure to men, she was a black widow capable of devouring them whole.

The other, Xanathos Jameson, was an inept advisor of Aldrich’s who was largely responsible for his business failing to expand.

It did not take much time for Donald to figure out that Xanathos would not be the ideal target for them to find a breakthrough. This was because Xanathos was very particular about his designation of being Aldrich’s second in command.

Hence, he had little interest in money or women, making it difficult to manipulate him.

Susan, on the other hand, was different.

She would do almost anything for money.

Having recently heard that it was particularly lucrative to produce videos of an intimate nature, she tasked Gavin with them.

If he had remained orthodox in his approach, Donald would have found it challenging to get in touch with Susan, let alone get involved with her.

As Gavin lacked a female protagonist for his film, Donald did not hesitate to offer up Ruth for the role.

“What’s with this additional guy?” Josh Rogan, Gavin’s lackey, asked curiously just as Gavin was about to discuss the price with Donald.

“This fellow is a gift. He won’t cost extra.”

“A gift?” Gavin frowned. “We only need good-looking women for films like these, Mr. Campbell. What good would men do us?”

Donald chuckled. “Here’s something you don’t know: she is this guy’s girlfriend. Don’t you think the shot would be more compelling with him present during the shoot?”

The corners of Gavin’s lips twitched as he cast Donald a complicated gaze.

From the perspective of making a visual impact, Donald’s idea was so good that Gavin thought it was a stroke of genius.

From an ethical standpoint, however, Gavin thought Donald barbaric.

“If I may, Mr. Campbell, have these two wronged you in some way?”

“No. I’m just looking to make some money.”

Donald’s response caused Gavin to inwardly curse at the former, calling him an animal.

“How are we going to deal with the guy, Gavin?” Josh asked.

“Did you not hear Mr. Campbell? Tie him up and stuff his mouth. We’ll have him watch when we shoot later.”

“All right.”

Lifting one captive each, the two lackeys dumped Zordan and Ruth into a small room of the abandoned factory.

To gain Gavin’s trust, Donald had concocted a story about being so destitute that he needed to pull one large heist for the money it would bring.

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Gavin had initially suspected Donald to be a cop.

However, his concerns regarding Donald's identity dissipated when Donald lent a hand in the abduction of the couple.

What cop would put others in danger?

Donald followed Gavin into the recording room. He was able to observe the other room via the screen.

Gavin picked up a communication device and addressed his two lackeys in the other room, "The equipment is all set up. Roll the cameras."

Josh chuckled. Picking up a bottle of water from the table, he woke the couple up by dousing them.

"Where are we?"

Having just regained consciousness, the pair gazed about their surroundings in a daze.

"What are you doing? Don't come any closer!"

Before the couple managed to ascertain where they were, Ian Somner, one of the lackeys, groped Ruth.

Startled by his gesture, Ruth smacked him across the face.

Ian was not angry at receiving the blow. Instead, his eyes glinted with excitement.

He picked up a length of rope from the table beside him and tied Ruth up in professional-looking knots.

After tying Ruth up, he forcefully kissed her.

"What are you doing? Let go of her!"

Zordan's eyes were tinged scarlet with rage. He wanted nothing more than to knock Ian to the ground.

Even though Ruth was not the best woman out there and Zordan did not intend to marry her, she was still his girlfriend.

This is one of the most humiliating things a man can endure!

"Do you know who I am? I am Quantrill Group's—"

Smack!

Before Zordan could finish his sentence, Josh sent a tight slap across the former's cheek, stunning him.

"I don't give a d*mn who you are. You're now on our turf, and you'll do as we say. Know your place, or I'll cut off your balls."

Having been raised in a sheltered and privileged environment, Zordan had never faced such a predicament and promptly fell silent at the sight of the machete in Josh's hand.

Though Ruth is indeed my woman, it seems hardly worth risking my life for her.

It was only when Zordan fell silent that Ruth realized she had to save herself.

Thus, she adapted quickly. When Ian was about to do something worse after securing her restraints, Ruth yelled, "Is Donald behind this? Are you Donald's men? Tell him I won't let him go if he does this!"

Upon hearing how vehemently she was calling Donald's name, Gavin, who was standing before the recording equipment in the adjacent room, no longer had any doubt regarding Donald's identity.

How would a cop make a woman hate him so much?

"That won't do, Wilson," Donald chided while chewing a piece of gum. "She's shouting my name for the whole world to hear, which means I'm going to be exposed when you distribute your little film!"

"Rest assured, Mr. Campbell," Gavin said with a toothy grin. "We have professional editors whose job will be to keep out the details that should not appear there."

"I'm glad to hear that. Remember to leave my name out of it."

Then, Donald glanced at his watch. "It's getting late, and I have matters to attend to. Call me if you have what I want ready."

"Don't worry, Mr. Campbell. See you."

Handing Zordan and Ruth to the likes of Gavin was the best form of punishment Donald could think of.

To make Susan money, Gavin had long since abandoned all notions of ethics.

I don't care if he owns Quantrill Group.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 704

Son In Law Madness Chapter 704-Even if Gavin had heard of Zordan before, it was too late to turn back now.

Who's to say Quantrill Group won't come after me if I let Zordan go now?

That was why Donald was not worried.

After leaving the abandoned factory, he headed straight to Tangent Group.

Though Mila could safeguard herself from trouble by invoking his name, Tangent Group was not his, and Sandriel was not his employee.

The cab soon arrived at the lobby of Tangent Group. Donald circumvented the turnstile with ease and slipped in behind an employee.

After examining the outline of the floor, he lifted the access card from the pocket of another employee. He clipped it on his chest the other way around before casually pouring himself a cup of coffee from the machine beside him.

Sipping his coffee, he perused the newspaper.

Occasionally, the other employees stole curious glances at Donald but did not come forward to ask any questions at the sight of his casual demeanor and the access card clipped to his chest.

Due to the size of Tangent Group, seeing new faces at the office was routine.

Besides, it would be meddlesome to ask every single newcomer who their supervisor was.

The sixteenth floor of Tangent Group was used exclusively for meetings. To prevent visitors from entering the wrong conference rooms, every door came attached with glass windows.

Thus, the visitors could see the attendees of the meetings via the glass window before entering.

Donald found Mila in the third conference room he peered into.

Possibly due to Donald's suggestion of maintaining a low profile, Mila wore an exaggeratedly large pair of spectacles that concealed almost half of her face.

There was only one female bodyguard flanking her.

With his cup of coffee in hand, Donald promptly pushed open the door and strode in.

Mila's gaze turned odd when she saw Donald entering.

"What are you doing here?" she asked.

"I'm just here to listen. Pay me no mind."

As Donald spoke, he brought his coffee to a corner of the conference room and quietly settled into a seat.

Not long after, the door was pushed open again. This time, it was a bespectacled man who looked to be in his early thirties.

"Excuse me. Ms. Mila Zurlo, is it?" The man glanced at the file in his hand and adjusted his glasses. "I heard from the receptionist that you have an appointment with Mr. Sandriel Haddock of the business department. May I ask what it's pertaining to?"

Mila glanced at Donald, and the man noticed the presence of another in the conference room.

"Who are you?" he asked with a frown.

"I'm from the maintenance department. There was a complaint about the projector being broken, so I'm here to see to that."

The man did not say much else after hearing where Donald worked.

The maintenance department employees are an uncultured bunch. I don't expect to know anyone there.

"How rude of me, Ms. Zurlo; I have forgotten to introduce myself. My name's Louie Worley, and I'm in charge of Team C in the business department. You may also speak to me regarding any partnership proposals."

Mila frowned at Louie's words. "My appointment is with Mr. Haddock, not you."

As she spoke, she reached for her phone to call Sandriel.

To her surprise, Louie chuckled. "There was a complaint about a problem with his finances, Ms. Zurlo, and the company is investigating it. His phone has also been surrendered to the security department. Calling him right this moment would not help."

Sandriel is being investigated by the company?

Clutching her phone, Mila wondered what to do.

She had come with these documents to discuss a partnership with Sandriel solely because of Donald's connections.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 705-Under ordinary circumstances, Mila would not have been qualified to work with Tangent Group, given her current capacity.

Since Sandriel is being investigated by the company, this was a wasted trip.

Mila stood up, ready to depart, when Louie smiled from his seat. "You look like you're here to discuss a partnership, Ms. Zurlo. Though Sandriel is currently being investigated, I belong to the business department too, and I think I am qualified enough to negotiate with you."

"No need. I no longer wish to work together."

"It's not your decision to make."

Louie clapped his hands, and a dozen people filed into the conference room.

Mila's bodyguard, Lulla Chancey, stepped forward at once and placed the former behind her. If they were to act, she would lead a charge out of there.

"We are only asking you to have a seat to discuss our partnership, Ms. Zurlo. Surely there's no need to get all aggravated like that."

"Stand down, Lulla."

Mila resumed her seat and glared at Louie. "Speak, then. How are we doing this?"

"Like how it usually goes, of course." Louie's gaze fell onto the documents in Mila's hand. "Since you're here to discuss a partnership, those documents must pertain to your company. Would you mind if I take a look?"

Having been in the business world for years, Mila knew very well what Louie was getting at.

Naturally, she did not think Donald had set her up.

If he did cause it, it is too naïve a thing to do.

It was plain that Donald was genuinely prepared to help her and Tangent Group, but it was only due to the company's internal conflict that Louie had taken Sandriel's place.

Seated across from her at that moment, it was clear Louie had no intention of discussing the partnership.

If I'm right, he wants the information within this folder.

"If I say I do mind, would I be excused from handing it over?"

"I'm afraid that's not possible." Louie gave a meaningful look to one of his men, who stepped forward to take the folder from Mila's hand.

Louie's smile widened as he perused it.

“So, you brought this with the intent of discussing a partnership with Sandriel?”

“Is there a problem?”

Louie smiled. “Not with you, but with Sandriel. You,” he said, turning to one of his men. “Bring Sandriel and members of the team reviewing his case.”

The way he spoke made it seem like he was not a supervisor of the business department as he appeared to be.

Within minutes, Sandriel and several others were brought to the conference room.

The ones who entered with him were three members of the board of directors.

“Quinton, Wendel, Lawrence.”

Louie took the initiative to stand up to greet the directors.

However, while others would employ titles in their salutation, he greeted them by name.

It was plain that Louie and the three directors shared good personal relationships, and he undoubtedly had their unwavering support.

The directors seated themselves and made Sandriel stand in the middle.

“Sandriel is a capable subordinate of the CEO, Worley,” Quinton began. “What is the meaning of having him isolated for investigation and summoning us to this conference room?”

“That’s right, Worley. Problems between colleagues should be dealt with in private. Without concrete evidence, you wouldn’t be able to resolve this if it gets out of hand.”

The three directors appeared to be siding with Sandriel, but they seemed to be reminding Louie to act with proof and, at the same time, cautioning him from behaving recklessly.

Understanding the directors’ hint, Louie appeased them with a smile. “Don’t worry. I have solid proof of Sandriel abusing his position.”

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 706-Louie handed them Mila’s folder, then arrived before Sandriel. “Do you know who she is, Sandriel?” he asked confidently.

Sandriel glanced at Mila and, after a moment’s thought, answered, “She must be Ms. Mila Zurlo of Zurlo Corporation.”

“Then you must know what she’s here for today.”

“Of course. She’s here to discuss a partnership with us.”

Louie expected Sandriel to deny knowing her, and he was ready to present the evidence he had prepared beforehand, which included the visitors’ log from the reception, to refute Sandriel.

As a result, he was surprised that Sandriel admitted to it so readily.

Could he have another trick up his sleeve? Impossible. I have seen the document myself. There shouldn’t be anything wrong with it.

Spurred by that thought, Louie asked, “Have you perused the document Mila brought today? Have you also conducted a proper assessment of her abilities?”

As soon as Louie spoke, Quinton chimed in, “Surely you’re paranoid, Worley? Zurlo Corporation belongs to the Zurlo family, one of the Ten Prestigious Families. I think the Zurlo family is more than qualified enough to enter into partnership negotiations with us.”

“Ah, but Ms. Zurlo does not speak for the Zurlo family but only for the Pollerton branch of Zurlo Corporation. According to the document’s preface, this company has a market value of only a hundred million. To put that sum into perspective, any tourism project we pick at random begins at four billion. In other words, Ms. Zurlo’s company fails to meet the minimum requirement to enter into negotiations with us.”

With a gleeful look at Sandriel, Louie continued, “What do you have to say about that, Sandriel? No matter how you deny it, it constitutes an abuse of power by failing to evaluate Ms. Zurlo’s assets before having her come to sign the agreement.”

It was common knowledge that a partnership with Tangent Group meant having the backing of a deep-pocketed firm.

However, only a select few were granted that privilege, as Tangent Group was in the business to make money, not run a charity.

If Mila’s branch of the Zurlo Corporation’s assets were as meager as Louie claimed, then Sandriel was in deep trouble.

It equated to using his position for the benefit of another.

Upon arriving at that conclusion, the three directors turned their gaze to Sandriel to see how he was going to explain himself.

“Though Ms. Zurlo’s assets failed to satisfy our partnership criteria,” he announced unexpectedly, “I will still sign her on as our partner because a special client of ours recommended her.”

“A special client?” Louie sneered. “Who are you trying to threaten, Sandriel?”

Due to the size of Tangent Group, it had many international partners, which included contractors who wished to remain anonymous and military projects.

As a result, there was a system within Tangent Group of ranking their customers in tiers: silver, gold, platinum, diamond, and VIP.

Silver-tier clients, for example, had business dealings with Tangent Group that raked in between three to thirty million.

Gold-tier clients, on the other hand, were worth thirty to a hundred million.

The special client Sandriel referred to had to rank at least diamond-tier.

Clients like these brought at least five billion worth of business to Tangent Group.

A client capable of delivering such a benefit to the company would naturally be qualified to introduce other partners. It was an unspoken agreement with Tangent Group.

As a lowly supervisor of the Pollerton branch, Sandriel usually contacted only gold-tier clients at most. Only on rare occasions did he get the chance to be acquainted with platinum-tier clients.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 707-Verification Complete

On what grounds is he claiming that Mila was referred by a special client?

Louie was under the impression that Sandriel had concocted the tale to save himself.

“Since you claimed that Ms. Zurlo was recommended by a special client, they must have given you a referral code. Dare you verify it?”

Sandriel glanced toward the corner at Donald, who had been engrossed in “fixing” the projector and did not seem interested in the goings-on at the other side of the room.

“Are you sure you want the referral code verified, Louie?” Sandriel said quietly. “This special client is a good friend of Mr. Tondle’s, whose permission I have also asked to sign Ms. Zurlo as our partner. Can you bear the consequences if you insist on verifying the special client’s referral code?”

Verifying the referral code signified deducting from the number of times a special client could recommend someone.

Though it would not cause the client any loss, it was, undoubtedly, a slap to the face.

The recommendation of a potential partner to work with Tangent Group was out of kind consideration, yet you still insist on verifying their referral code. What kind of impression are you giving? Isn't it as good as telling the client you think poorly of the candidate they nominated?

Sandriel's words caused the three directors to fall silent.

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"What tier is this special client? Would you mind sharing that with us?" Quinton began with a smile.

"I cannot disclose that," Sandriel responded abruptly.

Sandriel's reply caused Quinton's smile to freeze on his face.

This little sh*t is up to no good. Our dignity can remain intact if it were an ordinary diamond-tier client, but the head office might hold us three responsible if it is any higher than that.

Louie gritted his teeth at the sight of their hesitance. "Don't let Sandriel's pretense intimidate you, guys. Verifying referral codes when clients recommend potential partners to us is standard procedure. There's no need to hesitate. Jory, bring me a laptop."

His assistant, Jory Twiller, brought a laptop over. Navigating through the company's client list, Louie opened the referral code verification page. "Please, Mr. Haddock," he said coldly.

In response to the directors' reticence, Sandriel entered the referral code and hit enter.

Verification complete.

The directors felt their hearts clench at the appearance of those words.

It actually worked! Does that mean Sandriel wasn't lying?

When they saw the client's tier, they almost fainted.

VIP, number 001.

Quinton felt as if his heart had stopped beating.

This client is not just any VIP-tiered client. He's the very first one!

The significance of the number indicated that even beggars recommended by this client would require the company to provide them with royal treatment.

They would be fawning over such a client if they had met him on a regular day, yet not only had they scorned the candidate the client recommended, but they also had the referral code verified.

Arriving before Sandriel, Quinton forced a smile. "Why didn't you mention the client's identity earlier, Sandriel?" he said, barely repressing a shudder.

The other two directors hurriedly leaped to their feet as well.

"Let's pretend this never happened, Sandriel. We all think you did nothing wrong. In fact, you're most suited to lead the business department."

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 708

Son In Law Madness Chapter 708—"That's right. We'll write up a report to the head office right away to recommend you as the head of the Pollerton branch's business department."

The change in the directors' attitudes stunned Mila.

Their position has afforded them the luxury of doing whatever they wanted. Now, these three are scared silly by the number of a person they've never met.

Lapsing into deep thought, Mila could not help but reevaluate Donald's value to her.

"Even if I wanted to pretend all these never happened, the head office would not allow it as you've verified the client's referral code," Sandriel said.

As soon as he spoke, one of the directors' secretaries, Handel Yortz, came bursting in. "The head office called, sir," he panted out. "The Pollerton branch is to suspend its operations, and a team from the headquarters is coming to conduct an investigation."

The directors turned deathly pale at Handel's announcement.

Over the years, they had abused their positions to amass personal fortunes.

Though the head office had been aware of their antics, they had turned a blind eye as they could not hold every employee to high standards given the size of Tangent Group.

Now that the Pollerton branch had offended the company's first client, the head office could no longer stand idly by.

Ignoring the three stunned figures, Sandriel walked up to Mila and said politely, "I'm sorry for keeping you waiting, Ms. Zurlo. Let us continue this discussion in another conference room."

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Nodding, Mila followed Sandriel out of the conference room.

As the show was over, Donald replaced the projector and exited the conference room with both hands in his pockets.

“Quinton, I—”

Smack!

Quinton slapped Louie violently across the face.

“Us three have been ruined by you, you little sh*t!”

Donald did not concern himself with the partnership negotiations between Mila and Sandriel.

He only needed to ensure the two of them built a rapport, and the Zurlo family of Pollerton would side with him.

After placing the access card casually on a random desk, Donald stretched before exiting Tangent Group.

As he was about to light a cigarette, Filbert called.

“Something happened at Dragon Fide Villa, Mr. Campbell. Hurry over and check it out.”

Frowning, Donald hailed a cab and headed to Dragon Fide Villa at once.

After the previous meeting, Donald had assigned his three lieutenants separate missions.

Yulia was tasked with the company’s publicity. She would be in charge of managing Evelyn in the future, who was at that moment under her wing.

Harry was in charge of the company’s expansion. As Dragon Fide Corporation could not devote all of its resources to Dragon Fide Villa, it required the success of another large project.

Filbert, on the other hand, was responsible for the construction and design of Dragon Fide Villa.

The successful construction of Dragon Fide Villa was not just Donald’s dream but also the key to Dragon Fide Corporation’s triumph.

That was why Donald did not delay for even a second when Filbert told him something was wrong at Dragon Fide Villa.

“What’s going on?”

As soon as Donald exited the vehicle, he found Filbert and a group of workers squatting at the entrance of the site. Every one of them looked grave.

“An accident has happened,” Filbert said guiltily. “I have let you down, Mr. Campbell.”

“We’ll talk about that later. Tell me what happened.”

Composing himself, Filbert relayed to Donald everything that had happened.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 709

Son In Law Madness Chapter 709-As it turned out, strange and unexplainable happenings had been taking place on the site of Dragon Fide Villa.

For starters, the laborers' quarters were haunted. There were reports of a female ghost in a white dress at the toilet in the middle of the night and of sobbing noises that made their spine crawl.

Then, many important blueprints would go missing in the day.

It was to be noted that the important papers were kept under lock and key at the site safe and required the presence of a dozen employees whenever they were taken out.

Similarly, the same dozen witnesses had to be there when the papers were placed back inside.

Even the slightest damage to the blueprints was immediately learned of, much less their disappearance.

Initially thinking he would handle matters on his own, Filbert had spent all his time at the site, determined to get to the bottom of the strange happenings.

However, nobody could have anticipated what happened next.

"The roof for building three at site number seventeen was completed recently. Usually, we would proceed to take apart the scaffolding after this step. When two workers passed by underneath today, two steel pipes fell from above and killed them instantly."

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If the department determined it to be an accident, the project would be allowed to continue, though its safety rating would be lowered by one level.

If, however, the department found out that the accident at the site had been caused by improper operation, the project would have to be contracted to a different company.

As Dragon Fide Villa would be the iconic symbol of Dragon Fide Corporation, the company would become a laughingstock to the world if its construction were to be outsourced to another company.

“Show me.”

With Filbert leading the way, Donald arrived at the scene where it happened.

The bodies of the two workers were still there.

As a police inspection of the scene was required, nobody dared get any closer lest they became a suspect.

Donald glanced at the bodies from afar and immediately understood what Filbert meant by it being a strange happening.

The two steel pipes looked as if they had been tossed down from above after careful aim, as they had pierced the workers through the top of their heads before protruding from their thighs on the other end.

If the department determined it to be an accident, the project would be allowed to continue, though its safety rating would be lowered by one level.

The poor workers looked as if they had been skewered into the ground. It was a grotesque sight indeed.

“Logically speaking, the steel pipes would not have landed upright after falling from such a height. None of us could explain it, so we’re just waiting to see if the police can find anything.”

After thinking for a moment, Donald asked, “Didn’t you mention once that the workers’ quarters are haunted? Make the arrangements for us to stay with them tonight. Do it quietly.”

Though Filbert did not know what Donald was up to, he nevertheless did as he was asked.

Not long after Donald’s arrival, the police arrived at the scene.

First, they collected photographic evidence and had the bodies removed, then halted work on the entire building, declaring a cessation of operations.

Being newly unemployed, the workers spent the day amusing themselves outside and only returned to sleep at night.

Filbert and Donald shared a room with three others, who were already fast asleep.

“Do you also suspect the incident today to be related to ghosts, Mr. Campbell?”

Donald laughed coldly. “I’ve never seen ghosts throughout my twenty-odd years. If they do exist, I would like to see them.”

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 710

Son In Law Madness Chapter 710-Filbert opened his mouth but was at a loss for words.

I am not as bold as him. If there really are ghosts here, I might have to apply for a transfer.

As Filbert was mulling over his prospects, the faint sound of a woman sobbing sounded from a distance.

He instantly grew nervous.

“Did you hear that, Mr. Campbell? That’s the ghost!”

There were no women at the site. Filbert, being the supervisor, was confident about that.

Without a word, Donald pushed open the door and went out, determined to see who it was causing trouble.

Following the noise, he arrived at where the construction materials were piled up.

Any further past that spot was the toilet of the construction site.

Following Donald's wake, Filbert suddenly pointed at the top of a pile of timber. "Look, Mr. Campbell," he cried in a quavering voice. "Is that her?"

Gazing in the direction of Filbert's finger, there was indeed a woman with long hair and clad in a white robe seated atop the lumber.

Deathly pale, she wore a sinister smile.

Thud! The last thing Filbert remembered was his vision going dark as he swayed before falling to the ground in a dead faint.

Donald, on the other hand, remained upright and unfazed. The ghost seated atop the timber was taken aback at that.

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What's up with this fellow? Didn't I exude enough War God energy?

"You got me excited, thinking ghosts exist. Turns out it's just somebody masquerading as one."

Donald placed a cigarette between his lips and gazed nonchalantly at the "ghost." "Are you going to get down here, or shall I make you?"

The "ghost" narrowed her eyes. "You're not afraid of me?" she asked Donald in surprise.

"A Penta Stella Warrior is hardly going to have me quaking in my boots."

Upon seeing how Donald had managed to ascertain her level from a glance, the woman immediately knew he was no ordinary worker.

She turned to flee, but Donald waved his right hand, and the timber piled on the ground rose on their own accord. Arranging themselves in a line in midair, they flew toward the woman.

"Object manipulation! You are a Mortal Realm expert!"

Learned as she was, the woman's knowledge was not going to help her beat Donald.

To avoid being struck by the timber, she was forced to retreat, closing the gap between her and Donald. The logs fell from midair and surrounded her like a fence.

"You killed two of my workers. You're not leaving without giving me an explanation."

Walking toward the woman, Donald released his War God force field.

Upon the release of a force field from a Mortal Realm War God, the woman, who was only a Penta Stella Warrior, fell to her knees before him.

“I can’t believe Dragon Fide Corporation is concealing a Mortal Realm expert,” she said through gritted teeth. “It looks like you were the one who killed Svein.”

Donald merely smiled, neither acknowledging nor denying it.

This woman seems pretty clever for still trying to trick me into spilling the truth at this point.

Arriving before the woman, Donald gazed down at her. “My patience is limited. Either tell me who sent you or be prepared to die here. Naturally, I will ensure it’s as painful and drawn out as possible.”

The woman fell silent for a moment at Donald’s words before speaking, “I am Helen of the Youngblood family.”

The Youngblood family!

Donald’s pupils dilated. He became wary at once.

The Youngblood family was undoubtedly the most powerful out of the Ten Prestigious Families.

He had yet to recover after taking apart the Youngblood family’s safehouses and causing their stocks to plunge.