

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 731

Son In Law Madness Chapter 731-Sven had just put a label on Donald.

However, right after he finished speaking, Jennifer said, "We'll follow Mr. Campbell's instruction and let Ms. Ellis present the report."

Sven was so frustrated that he almost coughed up blood. Jennifer is really useless!

Under Jennifer's encouraging gaze, Amelia took out the flash drive she had prepared in advance and plugged it into the projector in the conference room.

"Dear directors, although Dragon Fide Corporation is a newly established group, both our collaborative projects and investment scale are much greater than those of other ordinary companies. Therefore, our daily expenses and revenue related to the first-tier projects are quite substantial. This is the financial report summary I obtained after going through the forty-five projects under our corporation. On the left are the detailed financial reports of the project department, while on the right are the full financial reports summarized by the headquarters after the project departments send their financial reports to them."

Amelia displayed the slides of the financial reports for everyone to see.

However, Sven obviously had no patience to read that kind of thing.

He furrowed his brows and said, "What exactly are you trying to tell us by showing us these reports? If your aim is to update us on each project department's financial status, I think that is unnecessary. Our company has a group of specialized financial auditors to handle this responsibility, and we don't need you to overstep your bounds here."

Amelia pressed a button, and numerous figures on the left and right financial reports were suddenly highlighted in red.

When the directors noticed the numbers highlighted in red, the expression in their eyes instantly changed.

The ability to read financial reports was a fundamental skill for anyone who had attained their position.

When those figures were not marked, those financial reports didn't seem erroneous without scrutiny.

However, once the numbers were highlighted, everyone in the room realized someone had tampered with the financial reports.

"Someone purchased the construction materials at high prices?"

Filbert was currently the person in charge of all civil engineering projects under Dragon Fide Corporation.

He was most familiar with the market prices of various construction materials.

The cement labeled on the report was priced at thirty per bag, but the cost per bag specified in the report was forty-five.

The fifteen bucks might seem insignificant, but the amount would be staggering if that difference were to apply to every bag of cement.

Dragon Fide Corporation's workload required at least tens of thousands of cement bags daily, which meant the company would have to pay additional hundreds of thousands every day.

Besides, that was only taking into consideration one item, which was cement. The other materials facing similar pricing issues were reinforcing bars, plywood, self-tapping screws, tee pipe fittings, and so on.

If all the figures highlighted by Amelia were problematic, Filbert couldn't even imagine how much money the company had lost every day.

Jennifer's face darkened when she saw the data. "Ms. Ellis, what exactly is going on?"

Amelia glanced at Winslow, who was sitting calmly at one side, and elaborated, "I visited each project department to acquire these first-hand data. I've also photographed and photocopied the sources of the data for archiving. I think I should let Mr. Moore explain the underlying problem."

Hearing that, all the other directors shifted their attention to Winslow. So, this Amelia is actually targeting Winslow.

Those were all shrewd people who had years of experience surviving in the business world. Even Sven, who was ranting earlier, was now sipping on his coffee silently.

He finally figured out that Amelia, who was supported by Donald, was actually a helpful subordinate.

She wasn't just filling in the role of a typical executive director in Dragon Fide Corporation. Her true goal was to bring down Winslow.

On the surface, it seemed that Amelia was confronting Winslow, but everyone knew that was, in fact, a showdown between Donald and Winslow.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 732-They reckoned that perhaps even Jennifer was involved in that scheme.

With such solid evidence presented before him, logically, Winslow should have knelt and begged Jennifer for forgiveness at that point.

Unexpectedly, after sensing everyone's gaze on him, Winslow looked at Amelia innocently as if he had just woken up.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Ellis. I'm getting old and hard of hearing. What did you say? Could you please repeat it?"

Taking in his reaction, Amelia suppressed the burning rage in her chest and reiterated, "Mr. Moore, there are problems with the accounts of the first-tier projects, and all the issues are related to construction materials. As the director in charge of procuring construction materials, shouldn't you provide us with a reasonable explanation?"

"What? There are problems with the group's construction materials?" Winslow then turned to Jennifer. "Ms. Wilson, I've been out of town inspecting new projects recently. You should be aware of this. So, I've delegated full authority to my assistant, Tinsor Bogdon, to supervise the procurement of construction materials for the first-tier projects. That's why I'm quite unfamiliar with the data Ms. Ellis presented. Why don't I ask my assistant what exactly is going on?"

With that, Winslow took out his phone and dialed Tinsor's number.

Not long after, the door to the conference room was pushed open, and Tinsor entered. "You wanted to see me, Mr. Moore?"

Winslow pointed at the financial report on the slides and said, "These are the financial reports Ms. Amelia Ellis acquired from the project departments. She mentioned there are issues with the pricing of the construction materials. Take a look at them."

The smile on Tinsor's face froze after he heard Winslow's question.

He stared at the figures on the slide and broke out in a cold sweat as if someone had cast a body-binding spell on him.

Winslow picked up his glass of coffee and took a sip. He uttered calmly, "Tinsor, what exactly happened? Can you give us an answer?"

Thump!

Right after Winslow finished his sentence, Tinsor knelt on the floor.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Moore. I’m sorry, Ms. Wilson. This is all my doings. I lost my rationality and misappropriated the company’s funds for procuring construction materials.”

Winslow arched his brow in displeasure. “Tinsor, what are you doing? Stand up and speak. Tell me what you have done.”

Tinsor shuddered all over in fear as he replied, “Mr. Moore, I’ve betrayed your trust. Several owners of construction material companies approached me privately and requested I use their products. Although their materials were about twenty-five percent more expensive than the market price, they promised me kickbacks, so I—”

Winslow wrapped his mind around the situation and asked Tinsor grimly, “How much have you received?”

“T-Thirty million.”

All the directors inside the conference room gasped in unison.

Although they had anticipated the amount to be significant, they were still astounded after hearing Tinsor mention the astonishing sum of thirty million. A mere director’s assistant could receive thirty million in kickbacks? Who would believe something as ridiculous as this?

Amelia also fathomed that was Winslow’s plan to sacrifice his assistant to preserve himself. She gritted her teeth and said to Jennifer, “Ms. Wilson, Tinsor couldn’t have accomplished this alone. Mr. Moore has to affix his signature on each procurement agreement for our group’s construction materials, so there’s no way he’s ignorant of these matters!”

Winslow immediately got to his feet and addressed Jennifer, “Ms. Wilson, this problem stemmed from my negligence at work. I placed too much trust in Tinsor, so I didn’t evaluate these companies in-depth. After Tinsor told me there were no issues with those agreements, I didn’t scrutinize them and just gave him the green light by signing the documents. I wish to take this opportunity to apologize to all my fellow directors. I also humbly request you relieve me of my position in this regard and let someone else take over my duties, Ms. Wilson.”

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 733-What a strategical retreat to save himself!

To have a subordinate who pocketed kickbacks, Winslow naturally had to bear the responsibility for being the department head, which was why he had chosen not to point a finger at his subordinate altogether.

He had taken the initiative to let Jennifer impose a penalty so that he could fight for a chance to gain control of the situation.

Instead of falling under someone else's thumb, he reckoned that it would be better for him to volunteer for a punishment.

Amelia, for one, was least expecting Winslow to be that shameless to deny every last one of his own misdeeds.

Watching Amelia freeze in the spot without speaking up, Sven piped up, "Ms. Ellis, if you think Mr. Moore's closely related to this matter, you will have to present us with more evidence to prove his involvement in it. Do you have any?"

Of course, it was not his intention to stick up for Winslow. It was just that the latter was one of the directors, and his standing in the company was poles apart from that of Amelia.

Should they approve of the presumption of guilt made against Winslow, there was no telling if Donald would arrange for someone else to set them up in the same way and coerce them into stepping down in the future.

Amelia bit her lip, unable to come up with a refute.

Before showing up that day, she had been pretty confident that the information she had prepared was more than sufficient to make Winslow confess to his wrongdoings.

The last thing she anticipated was Winslow staging a pretense like that. Not only did he shake off all allegations against him, but he even landed an opportunity to retire early and escape the hurdle unscathed.

"Looks like you've got no other proof, Ms. Ellis." Sven turned to Jennifer and continued, "Ms. Wilson, this case's really a big one. I believe a further investigation is required. But before we begin the investigation, why don't we go with Mr. Moore's wish and relieve him of his duties for the time being? If he's found innocent after the investigation, we can then reinstate him."

Winslow took a sidelong glance at Donald, his eyes shining with disdain.

He had long expected Donald and Amelia to deal with him.

That said, a man as cautious as himself would never let an amateur like Amelia have dirt on him.

Just when Winslow thought that things were about to come to an end, Donald fished out a flash drive from his pocket and threw it on the table.

“It must be a coincidence that I still have an anonymous tip with me. Its content has something to do with Mr. Moore as well. Why don’t we all check it out together?”

Winslow’s visage turned as grim as death.

Yet, he managed to compose himself very quickly.

That would make sense, for according to his investigation, Donald was but a useless vice president. In fact, Jennifer had always been the one overseeing everything at Dragon Fide Corporation.

Even if that good-for-nothing Donald really wanted to check on him in private, he would not have a snowball’s chance in hell of finding anything out.

“Put it on the screen for us.”

Amelia picked up the flash drive from the table and plugged it into the computer.

As soon as the folder of the flash drive was opened, the directors were left slack-jawed by what they saw.

Sitting inside the folder were fifteen videos and twenty-seven audio recordings, not to mention countless other documents.

Amelia simply played one of the videos, only to be greeted by a scene of Winslow getting a room with a woman.

Flustered, Winslow slammed his palm on the table and leaped up from his seat. He bellowed, “How dare you sneak a video of me, Donald! You’ve invaded my privacy, and I can totally file a lawsuit against you!”

Donald merely shrugged. “Why are you getting all worked up like this, Mr. Moore? Didn’t you hear what I said just now? This is all an anonymous tip and not my doing. All these files were already there when I got my hands on this flash drive. If you want to sue me, you’re welcome to do so.”

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 734-Never in a million years did Winslow expect Donald to have no sense of shame.

This video’s obviously recorded by one of his loyal subjects! Some gall he has to claim that he’s got nothing to do with it!

Winslow pulled his tie to loosen it. A wave of fury crashed through him as he fumed, "Even if you weren't the one, you shouldn't have played this video right here during our meeting! I demand you destroy that flash drive this instant!"

Donald gestured for Amelia to pause the video before he turned to Winslow and said placidly, "Mr. Moore, I already told you not to get so worked up about it. I've never watched this video until now, so how would I have known that this video could turn out to be something like this? Of course, we can stop playing it, but would you mind telling us who was that woman you were with in the video?"

Following the direction where Donald was pointing, Winslow finally noticed that the screen had frozen exactly at the time when he and that woman were both facing the camera.

Others might not be able to put a name to that woman's face, but there was no way Jennifer could not recognize who that was.

"That's our manager from the commerce department, Xyla Lozano," she revealed.

Donald regarded Winslow with a half-smile. "If my memory serves me right, isn't married your marital status? What would your wife think if she found out you had been intimate with one of our staff? More interestingly, after looking into the rest of the files in the flash drive, we also learned that she seemed to be a conduit for your money laundering."

To come up with a flawless financial report and get past the headquarters' evaluation would be out of the question had there been no inside job.

One by one, Amelia opened the documents in the flash drive, only to find the bank transfer records between Winslow's personal bank account and that of those who were in cahoots with him.

As compared to the information Amelia provided in bringing the company's illicit profits to light, what Donald brought to the table was equivalent to sentencing Winslow to death. It would be a futile attempt at that point to make anyone else a scapegoat for Winslow's own felony.

Devastated, Winslow felt as if all his strength had left his body. As he slumped into his seat, not another word escaped him.

"What else do you have to say for yourself now, Mr. Moore?" Donald said.

"I... I was the one who pulled the strings for dozens of our company's collaborative projects. I contributed significantly to our company's success. Give me another chance, Ms. Wilson! I promise this will never happen again!"

Sadly, Winslow's promise meant nothing to Jennifer.

She hit the button on the table, and soon enough, two security guards entered the conference room and seized Winslow.

In light of such detailed information, Winslow would surely have to spend the rest of his life behind bars.

As for those people who were involved in the case, they were all at the mercy of Jennifer's judgment call.

At first, the executive directors could not even care less about Donald's existence. Things were different then as they began seeing him in a different light.

This brat's one vicious man. Even a sly old fox like Winslow wound up in jail because of him. Should Donald decide to come at us, how many of us can make it out alive?

At that thought, everyone started to feel restless, their minds already wandering.

It was then that Donald shifted his attention to Sven, who was drenched in a cold sweat. He asked, "Are you unwell, Sven?"

A sheepish smile was set on Sven's face. "I... Uh... I think my stomach's acting up again. It's just an old illness of mine."

"That can't be right... Why does it show that you have a healthy stomach on your files, then? You do get migraine all the time, though."

Donald's words only served to send shivers down Sven's spine.

Only people close to Sven knew about his on-and-off migraine. He could only wonder where Donald had gotten the intel from.

The more Sven pondered about it, the more fearful he felt. Why do I feel like I'm looking at a secret service agent when I look at Donald?

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 735-Donald glanced at the directors in the conference room and said casually, "I'm a simple person. If everyone does things for the benefit of Dragon Fide Corporation, then we shall get wealthy together happily and peacefully. On the contrary, if any of you acts like Winslow and think of utilizing your power and influence to become parasites of the company, then here's a reminder for you guys. I'll track down all of you and send you to jail!"

Donald was straightforward. His words were enough to intimidate the directors.

The conference could no longer continue as usual after Donald's outburst, so Jennifer announced that the meeting would be held on the following week.

She returned to her office and looked at Donald with resentment. "Why can't you discuss it with me before you do something? You acted impulsively without informing me. I was unprepared!"

Donald reached out and stroked Jennifer's nose. "I didn't want to worry you. You can focus on your part of being the domineering CEO while I handle those baddies who are causing mischief behind you."

Jennifer rolled her eyes at Donald. "You're the one being the domineering CEO here. Who am I to say anything? I'm a nobody!"

"Hey, don't say that about yourself!"

Jennifer placed the files in her hands on the table before grabbing a casual outfit from the wardrobe beside her. She changed her clothes right there and then at her office while Donald stared at her flawless figure fixedly.

"Darling, what are you doing? Aren't you going to work?"

"My classmate asked me to go to the hot spring. Do you want to tag along?" Jennifer blinked at Donald, looking all innocent and pure.

"Hot spring! Who's that classmate?" Donald demanded somewhat angrily and pinched Jennifer's cheeks. "Why didn't you let me know earlier? Would you be going to the hot spring immediately in the afternoon if I didn't come to the office today?"

Jennifer chuckled at Donald's response. She looked at him seductively. "What's wrong, Darling? Are you jealous?"

"Of course! You're not allowed to go!" Even though Donald had always treated Jennifer respectfully, that didn't mean she could randomly head out with strangers.

Realizing that Donald was outraged, Jennifer took out a bag from beneath her office desk. She moved closer to the man and said, "Look at this. I've prepared swimwear for both of us. Do you think I'll go to the hot spring alone?"

Donald looked into the bag and saw his swimming trunk.

Still frustrated, he asked, "Why did you bring my swimming trunk along? I don't want to join you, and you're not allowed to go too."

“Darling, why are you so petty? Why are you so serious? I was just joking with you. My classmate has a business deal worth tens of millions for us. I’m doing this for the sake of our company!”

“Is your classmate a man or a woman?”

Jennifer rolled her eyes. “A woman! But she will bring her boyfriend along. That’s why I thought of asking you to tag along.” She leaned closer to Donald’s ear. “You can do whatever you want when we get back tonight if you say yes to joining me at the hot spring now.”

Jennifer’s voice was alluring, sending a tingling sensation through Donald’s body. He couldn’t find a reason to reject her after she suggested such an excellent idea for a fun night.

Donald and Jennifer went to the underground parking and chose a random car before starting their journey toward Dragon Spring Mountain.

Unlike the other hot springs, the most famous hot springs at Dragon Spring Mountain were the thirteen wells located there. They were not precisely wells, but natural hot springs.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 736-With medicinal herbs customized by professionals added into them, these hot springs were beneficial to anyone who immersed themselves in them.

Just as Donald and Jennifer alighted from the car after they arrived at Dragon Spring Mountain, a woman in a colorful bikini hurried toward them.

“It’s been a long time, Jenny! Come on. Give me a hug!”

Jennifer’s classmate had a pleasant figure that was further accentuated by the sexy swimwear she had on. Her presence immediately captured the attention of the crowd.

The two women embraced each other before Jennifer’s classmate gave her a once-over. She was visibly upset. “Jennifer, why are you hiding that great body of yours by wearing this conservative swimwear to a hot spring?”

Jennifer smiled without answering. Instead, she pulled Donald over and introduced him, “Minnie, this is my husband, Donald Campbell. Darling, this is the classmate I’ve told you about, Minnie Atkinson!”

Minnie sized up Donald then. Donald couldn’t help but wonder whether he was imagining things because Minnie seemed to be looking at him with infatuation.

“Oh, right, Minnie, where’s your boyfriend?”

“He went to get some drinks. Wait here. I’ll ask him to come over.” Minnie turned and waved at someone at the entrance. “Over here, Pietro.”

Her breasts jiggled when she did so, stunning the people around her.

Jennifer felt dissatisfied when she looked at how Minnie was dressed. She secretly put her hand on Donald’s waist and pinched him hard.

Having been pinched by Jennifer, Donald felt aggrieved. Hey! I didn’t ask her to dress like this. Why is she blaming me?

Soon, a man in boardshorts and sunglasses strolled from the entrance. He had three cups of beverages in his hands that he passed to Minnie and Jennifer.

When his eyes landed on Donald, he was momentarily stunned. But he quickly apologized, “I’m sorry. I didn’t expect four people to be here, so I only brought three cups.”

Donald found the man’s response interesting.

Oh, so he didn’t expect that I was invited here too? Does that mean they originally had a plan for three people only and that Jennifer didn’t want to bring me here initially?

If not for Donald’s complete trust and understanding of Jennifer’s character, the man would have successfully sowed discord between the couple after what he said.

Jennifer got the man’s underlying meaning as well. Disgruntled, she said to Minnie, “Minnie, didn’t I tell you that I was going to bring my husband along? Did you not tell your boyfriend?”

Minnie sipped on her drink, then replied in an unconcerned manner, “I did. It’s just that he’s a very forgetful person. Oh right, let me introduce him to you. His name is Pietro.”

“Wasn’t he born in Yorksland? Why was he given an exotic name?” Donald was amused.

Pietro was unbothered by Donald’s question. He shrugged and said, “Yes, I’m from Yorksland, but the name given to me by my parents sounds awful, and since I grew up overseas with many foreign friends, they named me Pietro.”

With only a few simple statements, Pietro revealed that he had stayed overseas for quite some time.

A woman with no life experience might be attracted to him. However, Jennifer was different. She held a higher status and influence in society. Going abroad was as simple as ABC to her. Pietro's way of showing off was a lowly trick in Jennifer's eyes.

Luckily, they didn't dwell on the topic of studying abroad for long. Minnie stepped forward, pulling Jennifer's arm as she led her to the hot spring.

Jennifer passed her untouched beverage to Donald.

Without hesitation, Donald threw the beverage into the trash can before Pietro.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 737-Clearly, Donald didn't bother being nice to him.

Pietro narrowed his eyes and asked arrogantly, "What? Are you looking down on me?"

"Of course not. I just happened to dislike orange juice."

With that, Donald went over to join Jennifer.

It's natural for women to chat incessantly whenever they meet.

Donald didn't mind. They could chat all they liked while he enjoyed the hot spring and kept other men away from Jennifer.

However, Donald had just relaxed when Pietro took off his boardshorts to reveal his dark blue swimming trunks before he sauntered over to the ladies.

"Hello, gorgeous ladies. What are you talking about? Can I join you?"

Pietro wasn't standing next to Jennifer, but he was too close to Minnie which inadvertently placed him in close proximity to Jennifer as well.

Jennifer wanted to move aside, but she was next to a huge stone and couldn't move at all.

Right then, Donald appeared at the right timing.

He reached out and pulled Jennifer into his embrace, positioning themselves across from Minnie and Pietro with a respectable two-meter distance between them.

Minnie gave Pietro an angry slap. "What are you doing here? We were trying to chat privately. Why did you come and interrupt us?"

Pietro said brazenly, "We came here to enjoy the hot spring, so it's not fair for you to exclude us from your conversation. Mr. Campbell doesn't speak much, and we don't have many topics in common."

"Stop that nonsense. You're both of the same sex, so there must be something in common to talk about," Minnie responded.

It seemed that she was chiding him, but she was actually defusing the situation on behalf of Pietro.

Pietro's blunt and ostentatious manner often caused offense to those around him.

However, Minnie had high emotional intelligence and would often diffuse tense situations whenever Pietro's direct words offended someone else.

Pietro directed his attention toward Donald and asked, "Do you enjoy wearing short-sleeved tops in the hot spring, Mr. Campbell? Haven't you noticed the odd looks people are giving you?" This remark disrupted the tension that Minnie had just managed to ease.

Other men were wearing swimming trunks with bare torsos, but Donald was wearing cartoon swimming trunks paired with a thick white short-sleeved top.

It wasn't against the rules to wear short-sleeved tops in the hot spring, but his outfit still managed to attract attention.

Calmly, Donald replied, "I'm not like you. An uproar might ensue if I were to remove my top."

Pietro thought Donald was foolish because he believed that no matter how muscular Donald was, removing his short-sleeved top would not cause an uproar.

"What uproar? Are you scared people will take photos of you?" Pietro roared with laughter. "Don't worry, Mr. Campbell. My friend is the owner of this hot spring, and no one is allowed to bring their phones into the hot spring area. Come on, remove your top. Don't be shy."

Pietro was pretty confident in his own body.

Having lived abroad for years, he followed strict foreign standards for his diet and training, resulting in a body that was more akin to a foreign bodybuilder's physique and was more perfect than most people in the country.

Pietro insisted on Donald removing his clothes because he was confident that Donald's frame was not as impressive as his own.

Donald could be muscular, but his frame was smaller than Pietro's, and therefore he would not look as good as Pietro.

Jennifer chimed in, "Darling, why don't you take off your top? You'll get to be more comfortable in the hot spring too."

"Okay."

Since his wife had spoken, Donald had no choice but to cave in.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 738-He took off his white shirt and tossed it aside.

The sight of his bare torso made Minnie's eyes widen in surprise.

Donald was indeed muscular, but his muscles were even and reasonable, unlike Pietro's bulging ones.

What caught Minnie's attention was Donald's scars.

Donald had a total of thirteen scars on his body. Some resembled knife wounds, while others appeared to be puncture marks. There were even two scars that looked like bullet wounds.

It was impossible for an ordinary man to have this many scars.

It was said that scars were like military medals for men. The sight of Donald's past achievements made Minnie's heart skip a beat.

"Jennifer, how did your husband get these scars?"

Naturally, Jennifer had seen those scars previously as she and Donald shared the same bed.

She replied indifferently, "My husband is a veteran. He might've got those scars back in the military."

"Oh, he's hot. Can I touch them?" Minnie asked eagerly, reaching out to touch Donald.

Pietro's expression fell as he slapped Minnie's hand away. "Why would you want to touch scars? I have a scar on my thigh. You can touch it if you want."

Minnie chuckled. "Yours? You got that scar when you fell to the ground after being chased by a dog when you were young, right? Meanwhile, he got his scars from fighting and killing enemies in battles when he was a soldier."

After Minnie exposed his embarrassing incident, Pietro scowled and left the hot spring pool.

He went to the front desk where a man drinking alcohol and looking at pretty ladies greeted him. "How did it go? Did you succeed?"

Pietro's lips tightened as he revealed unhappily, "The man who accompanied her is not an ordinary person. I think he's a veteran, and he appears to be hostile toward me. And that Jennifer didn't show any interest in me."

Diego Baxter furrowed his brows. "Seriously? I can't believe you fail to seduce her."

"Damn it. Do you think I'm that popular among women that they like to pounce on me?"

Diego took another glance at Jennifer, his heart fluttering.

When Minnie expressed her desire to invite Jennifer on a date, Diego had already taken an interest in her.

Being the stunning CEO of Dragon Fide Corporation, Jennifer had recently gained a lot of attention, and many men in Pollerton would do anything to get close to her.

They had used Minnie to invite Jennifer here so they could find a chance to abduct Jennifer and give the rich scions of Pollerton a chance to offer money to have their way with her.

Did Pietro seriously say he failed to seduce her?

"Okay. Why don't we distract that guy later while you give her this drink? You can do this, right?"

Seeing the drinks Diego offered him, Pietro flashed a knowing smile.

"Trust me, I can make her drink this without even realizing it. I can even make her drink three bottles of this," he said with a smug grin.

Diego gave him three more bottles.

"Don't mix them up," he reminded.

Pietro made a mark on the spiked drink and said confidently, "I do this for a living, so there's no way I'll mix them up. I have a request, though. If we succeed in getting Jennifer, I want to have my way with her too."

"Sure. Hurry, go get it done now," Diego said with a wave of his hand.

After Pietro left with the four drinks, Diego gave an attendant a pointed look.

The attendant nodded and immediately went to Donald.

“Sir, does this white short-sleeved top belong to you?”

Donald glanced at the attendant. “Yes. What’s wrong?”

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 739-“I’m sorry, Sir. Please put your personal items in your own lockers instead of leaving them in the open.”

The attendant, Mike Oaksley, remained smiling when he talked to Donald.

He didn’t think he was being offensive toward Donald. In his experience, regular customers would comply with his requests.

However, Mike was taken aback when Donald gave him a calm look and replied, “Please bring this top to the front desk and keep it for me for the time being.”

Despite that, Mike insisted, “I’m sorry, Sir. This is your personal item, so we’re not allowed to touch it. If your personal item goes missing under our watch, we’ll have to bear responsibility.”

“Then just leave it here. You dare not touch it, anyway.”

Mike’s lips twitched when he heard Donald’s reply.

Why won’t he listen to me? Did he sense something amiss?

Jennifer patted Donald’s shoulders and said, “Just do as he says and pick it up.”

With that, she stood up and grabbed Donald’s top, hanging it on the railing next to the pool.

This railing was installed for the customers to hang their bathrobes, so it didn’t seem strange for Jennifer to hang the top there.

Mike had intended to assist Pietro in diverting Donald’s attention, but Donald’s reaction had caught him off guard, and it had already consumed too much time.

Pietro was already coming over with the four bottles of drinks.

Knowing he had failed his mission, Mike didn’t say anything else and left the pool area.

Jennifer grumbled, “Look, if you did as told, he would stop bothering you. Darling, you need to do something about your temper and stop being stubborn.”

She thought Donald was being stubborn as usual, but Donald had actually responded that way as the attendant was acting strangely.

There were many people at the hot spring today, and he wasn’t the only one who left his top and towel on the ground.

It wasn’t a coincidence that the attendant instructed Donald to collect his belongings and store them in his locker when Pietro approached with the drinks.

“You must be tired, right? I bought some drinks from the front desk. Here you go.”

Pietro began distributing the drinks to them.

“Wait a minute. I’ve been trying to lose weight recently. I want a sugar-free drink. Let me see which of these is sugar-free,” Donald said as he began inspecting the drink bottles.

He took his sweet time taking his pick.

Pietro was growing impatient when Donald finally selected two bottles—one for him, and the other for Jennifer.

Initially, Pietro was worried that Donald would ruin his plan, but he relaxed when he saw the marked bottle in Jennifer’s hands.

As long as Jennifer drinks the spiked drink, I’m sure Diego and I will be able to get rid of Donald.

“Let’s toast to our first meeting today!” Pietro uncapped his drink and raised it up.

Donald and Jennifer raised their drinks before taking a huge sip.

Pietro’s lips curled into a smirk when he saw Jennifer taking a big sip of the drink. He then gave Diego a discreet thumbs-up.

“This hot spring isn’t that great. I know there’s a medicinal pool that way. Should we head there?”

“I think we’ll pass on the medicinal pool. It doesn’t look very clean. You two can enjoy it on your own. We’ll just look from aside.”

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 740

Son In Law Madness Chapter 740-Minnie and Jennifer walked out of the hot spring and wrapped towels around their bodies. They continued chatting happily as they made their way to the medicinal pool.

Donald and Pietro tagged along behind them. Upon reaching the medicinal pool, Donald observed a thick white mist hovering above the surface of the water.

He observed the pool closely, taking note of the size and concentration of the mist emanating from the water's surface. This led him to the conclusion that the temperature of the pool was significantly higher than the others.

The moment Donald put one foot into the water, he felt a stinging sensation spreading across his skin.

The water temperature was not only high but also infused with various herbs.

Pietro entered the pool without hesitation as though the temperature was just right for him.

He taunted, "Are you just going to soak your feet outside the pool, Mr. Campbell? Don't tell me the water is too hot for you. You won't enjoy the hot spring if you don't get inside and soak your entire body."

Donald chuckled aloud. "Oh? Then how should I enjoy the hot spring?"

Pietro gestured toward the pool and declared, "Why don't you immerse your entire body in the refreshing waters like I am doing? Keep your head outside, and you'll feel your muscles relax in no time." He gave Donald a challenging look. "Are you up for it? Do you have the guts to soak yourself in the pool like me?"

Men are strangely competitive by nature. Though they were simply there to relax in the hot spring, after Pietro taunted him, Donald refused to back down.

Without preparing himself, Donald entered the pool.

Pietro was delighted to see that.

This particular pool was abundant with a diverse range of herbs, all of which possessed numerous health benefits for those who indulged in its waters.

Because of that, normal people could only spend less than fifteen minutes in the pool.

Pietro often immersed himself in this pool and could stay here longer than others.

His longest record was spending half an hour in this pool.

Pietro was afraid that Donald wouldn't accept his challenge, but now that Donald was inside the pool, he was certain he could get rid of him without alerting anyone else.

Both men enjoyed the pool while Jennifer and Minnie chatted aside.

The ladies were enjoying themselves and were unaware of the tension brewing between the two men. However, as time ticked by, Jennifer started to sense that something was amiss.

"Darling, if you're done, come on up. You can't spend too long in the hot spring," she reminded.

Hearing that, Donald stretched his body.

He appeared to be on the verge of departing, prompting Pietro to ask, "Is everything okay, Mr. Campbell? Have you reached your limits? It looks like you're quite weak, huh?"

Did he just say I'm weak?

At Pietro's provocation, Donald shot him a look. He simply settled back into the pool and ignored Pietro's comment.

"Are you sure we don't need to take a break?" Donald asked as his lips curled into an amused smile.

Pietro had a smug expression on his face as he believed that Donald was chickening out. He was so confident in himself that he flashed a grin and declared, "Nonsense! I've never heard of someone suggesting taking a break at the hot springs."

He glanced at the clock and realized they had been in the pool for seventeen minutes.

Strangely, Donald remained unfazed as though the pool had no effect on him at all.

Am I imagining things? Or is he already at his limits?

Pietro was also confused as to why Jennifer remained the same after taking the spiked drink.

The drug should be taking effect right now. Why are Jennifer and Minnie still chatting happily?

"What are you looking at?" Donald looked at Pietro, a smirk playing on his lips.