

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 751

Son In Law Madness Chapter 751-Gavin commanded, and his lackeys shouted and took the guys into the van.

They didn't bother to lock their guns and just carried them on their waists! That's dangerous! What if the gun goes off accidentally? If that happens, I'll probably be dead!

After they got into the van, all of them left for South Light Street.

It was eleven o'clock in the evening, and South Light Street was empty.

Gavin asked two of his lackeys to set up barricades on both sides of the road before taking Donald to a safer place.

"If we crouch here, there's no way we can shoot to that side."

Donald estimated the distance, and he realized that they were roughly sixty meters away from the street. It was beyond the pistols' effective range.

Hence, it was difficult for them to estimate the direction of the bullets if the distance was beyond fifty meters.

"As the team leader, my safety should be prioritized. The mission is going to fail if my location is exposed," said Gavin in a serious tone.

Donald shot him a glance and said, "What about me? I'm not the leader, so I don't have to hide that far, right?"

"You're responsible for keeping me protected!" Gavin glared at Donald.

As Donald heard his reply, he was rendered speechless by Gavin's point.

While waiting for their target to show up, Donald asked curiously, "Who is the target that we have to assassinate today? It seems like Susan regards him with great importance."

With a sneer, Gavin mentioned, "His name is Thaddeus Gomez. His family is one of the Ten Prestigious Families. I heard that he's the eldest grandson of the Gomez family that secretly came to Pollerton."

He's from the Ten Prestigious Families?

Narrowing his eyes, Donald tried to fish for more information, "I thought the Ten Prestigious Families have an eminent background. Why would we go against them? Shouldn't we do some business collaboration with them instead?"

“You know nothing. These people from the Ten Prestigious Families might seem decent, but they’re all hypocrites. In fact, they had been carrying out many countless other deals in the dark. It’s complicated to explain everything to you now.”

Gavin continued, “The Gomez family is the official arms dealer recognized by Yorksland’s government. Unlike us, they sell proper military supplies. Although their products are good, their prices have always been extremely high. Besides, they have been suppressing us over the years. We’ve been fighting with the Gomez family for many years, sacrificing many of our men. Today is finally a good time for revenge.”

While waiting for their target to show up, Donald asked curiously, “Who is the target that we have to assassinate today? It seems like Susan regards him with great importance.”

Even though Gavin thought so, Donald could not help but sense something amiss.

If it’s true as Gavin said, the battle between Aldrich and the Gomez family would have lasted for quite some time now. If so, there’s no way that Susan can locate Thaddeus’s whereabouts that easily.

“Something is not right,” replied Donald with a frown. He continued, “If Thaddeus is the eldest grandson of the Gomez family, how could few of us kill him that easily?”

Donald had previously dealt with the Ten Prestigious Families and knew their capability. They might seem harmless, but the Ten Prestigious Families can effortlessly take out Gavin and the gang! Gavin is too naive to think that way!

Gavin noticed how Donald was undermining their capability. Subsequently, he drew the gun in his hand and said, “Look at this gun. Thaddeus doesn’t know that we are here to ambush him. Let’s rush out to kill them all while he’s off guard!”

Gavin is ambitious, but his idea is not realistic enough...

It was at that moment three cars approached them from a distance.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 752-Immediately, Gavin said excitedly, “They’re coming! The information provided is accurate!”

According to the habit of the Gomez family, Thaddeus would sit in the middle car while being protected by two vehicles, front and back.

The moment Gavin waved his hand, his lackey, who was lying in ambush, quickly knocked down a tree.

The tree fell directly to the ground, blocking the road.

The next second, three of the cars attempted to reverse. Never had they expected that the tree behind them would fall as well.

The cars were caught between the fallen trees as planned. Without hesitation, Gavin pulled out his guns and dashed forward.

Gavin was pretty gutsy, albeit having a poor marksmanship.

They moved closer to the cars and shot in unison. A series of gunshots rang out incessantly, and there were flames coming out of the barrels. It was intimidating to witness such a scene.

Nonetheless, Donald noticed that the car windows were still intact.

The car passengers stayed indifferent, not at all bothered about the threat that they were facing.

All of a sudden, Donald's expression turned solemn. It seems like the Gomez family is well-prepared.

After the lackeys shot all their bullets, the car windows could be seen slowly rolling down.

It was at that moment they saw six AK guns jutted out from the car. At once, the people inside started firing their guns in the group's direction.

"D*mn! They have rifles! Run!"

By the time Gavin's lackeys came to a realization, it was already too late for them to escape.

Clearly, the normal gun's speed was no match for the speed of an AK gun.

Besides, they did not have to shoot with precision at that distance. They could easily aim anyone by firing continuous shots across the street.

The lackeys were shot and fell to the ground directly, drenched with blood. Witnessing that, Gavin was so frightened that he hastily went into hiding.

"Impossible! Where did they get the riffles?"

Meanwhile, Donald maintained a calm expression on his face. "As you know, they sell firearms. It's not surprising for them to own the riffles. That's enough. Let's retreat now. It's impossible for us to complete the mission."

"No!"

Gavin grabbed Donald's hand abruptly.

With a struggling expression, Gavin uttered, "Susan will kill us both if we fail to complete the mission!"

"There's no way that we can complete the mission. As you can see, they have six AK guns. Do you think we can fight them with two guns here? Anyway, we're doomed. Since we have gotten this guy, we should leave Pollerton now. Susan won't be able to find us."

Pulling Donald's hand, Gavin shook his head and said, "I can't leave. Susan has my wife and children in her hands. They'll be in deep waters if I leave!"

Upon hearing his words, Donald was stunned for a brief moment.

I didn't expect Gavin to be a man who valued his family. He's been working hard for Susan all this while. I thought that he was merely a greedy profit-driven man! Well, it seems like I'm wrong about him. At least he's a responsible family man.

Donald pondered for a second before asking, "Are you sure that you don't want to leave?"

"You may leave if you want to. I won't stop you from leaving." Gavin cocked his gun nervously and added, "Susan doesn't have any of your family members in her hands. I don't want to drag you into this mess. Don't worry about me. Go now."

Hearing that, Donald heaved a sigh and responded, "All right. Because of what you just said, none of us will die today."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Stay here. I'll be back in a moment."

As soon as Donald said that, he charged straight at the opponents with a gun.

The Gomez family thought they had gotten rid of their attackers, not expecting Donald to appear out of the blue.

Meanwhile, in the car, Thaddeus said to the driver, "Let's make a move. Sean will deal with him."

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 753-The moment Thaddeus' driver started the car, Donald lifted his gun and fired a shot.

The bullet hit the windshield and frightened the driver. That shot was so accurate! My head would've been blown off if not for the bulletproof windshield!

Thaddeus could tell that something was amiss with Donald, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

Right then, Donald fired another shot.

The second shot he fired landed in the same spot as the first, and the bullet broke the windshield.

Before the driver could react, Donald fired the third shot.

That bullet went through the hole and into the driver's head.

Blood splattered all over Thaddeus' face, leaving him stunned.

The bodyguards reacted first and shielded Thaddeus from the hole in the windshield.

That way, Donald would need to fire three consecutive shots again to hit Thaddeus.

Needless to say, Donald's shooting skills were awe-inspiring.

Considering the distance and the visibility, one could only wonder how Donald landed all three of his shots in the same spot.

"Sean, get out of the car and kill that fellow! There's something off about him!" Thaddeus ordered.

Upon receiving the instruction, Sean Gomez got out of the car with his assault rifle, and four other bodyguards followed suit.

However, Donald shot all of them in the head the moment they stepped out of the car.

From Thaddeus' perspective, the show of violence was like a work of art. The five of them died and dropped to the ground before they could even fire a single shot!

Donald then walked toward Thaddeus and pressed the muzzle of the pistol against the bulletproof glass.

Seeing how near Donald was, Thaddeus knew there was no way he could avoid getting shot.

"Get out of the car," Donald demanded.

Thaddeus hesitated, so Donald fired three consecutive shots, and the third bullet hit Thaddeus' thigh.

"Argh!" Thaddeus held his thigh and howled in agony.

The bodyguard who was sitting next to Thaddeus realized how dire the situation was, so he immediately rushed toward the driver's seat.

The bodyguard was determined to keep Thaddeus alive. He thought as long as he could start driving away, Thaddeus would most probably only suffer from non-life-threatening injuries.

That was definitely a good idea, but the bodyguard had underestimated Donald's capability.

As soon as the bodyguard got into the driver's seat, Donald smashed the bulletproof window with a punch and put a bullet through the bodyguard's head.

Everything happened so fast that the bodyguard had no time to react.

Thaddeus, who was in the backseat, was stumped. Did he just punch through the bulletproof glass? If he could do that, why did he bother using a gun? Is he merely showing off his shooting skills?

Obviously, Thaddeus didn't know Donald was trying to hide his strengths from Gavin.

However, Donald was left without a choice when he saw the bodyguard getting into the driver's seat and getting ready to drive off.

Donald then reached his hand into the car to unlock all the doors. While pointing his gun at Thaddeus, Donald dragged Thaddeus out of the car.

Meanwhile, Gavin was running toward them from somewhere far away. As he was running, he shot the bodyguards on the ground once again just to make sure they were dead.

"What the f*ck? You're amazing, Mr. Campbell! How did you do that?" Gavin asked.

When Donald was walking toward the scene prior to that, Gavin thought Donald was signing his own death warrant.

Thus, Gavin was utterly stunned when he saw Donald killing all of those bodyguards. I didn't expect Donald to be this strong!

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 754-“I participated in the war along the borders, so this is nothing to me,” Donald answered casually and threw Thaddeus toward Gavin. “Handle him.”

Gavin gave Donald a thumbs-up upon hearing that.

Seeing that Gavin was pointing the gun at him, Thaddeus instantly begged, “Don’t kill me! I can give you whatever you want! Do you want money? How about military firearms? I can give you anything!”

“Wait!” Donald held Gavin’s hand and looked at Thaddeus. “Military firearms?”

Gavin, who was next to Donald, said, “What’s so great about that, Mr. Campbell? His family sells firearms. Our mission ends with me putting a bullet through his skull. Can’t we just return for Susan’s reward after that? Now that only the two of us are left, we’ll split the reward.”

Upon hearing Gavin mention Susan, Thaddeus immediately offered, “Are you guys working for Susan? How much is she paying you? I’ll double that! No! I’ll pay you tenfold!”

Thaddeus was willing to give up anything to stay alive.

However, Gavin delivered him a tight slap across the face in response. “Brat, do we look like people with no principles? Even if you were to offer me a hundredfold, I still wouldn’t accept your offer! I’m sending you to hell!”

Bang!

Gavin fired his gun, but he missed.

The bullet whizzed past Thaddeus’ ear and hit the ground.

“What did you do, Mr. Campbell? Why won’t you let me kill him?” Gavin questioned.

Apparently, Donald pushed Gavin’s hand aside the moment Gavin fired the shot. Otherwise, Gavin wouldn’t have missed the shot.

The horrible feeling of a close brush with death had left Thaddeus drenched in sweat.

It was then Thaddeus realized Gavin would actually kill him there and then. Donald is my only hope of survival!

“I’m interested in your military firearms. The Gomez family has a large batch of firearms stored somewhere in Pollerton, right?” Donald asked.

“Yes! We store everything at Durbaine Port!” Thaddeus answered hurriedly. “If you let me live, I’ll order them to give all the firearms to you!”

Gavin wanted to shoot Thaddeus, but Donald stopped him and said, “Think about it, Gavin. Isn’t Thaddeus worth more if he’s alive? Susan asked us to kill him because she didn’t want the Gomez family to snatch our firearms business away. If we can destroy their firearms, it doesn’t matter if Thaddeus dies or not, no?”

Gavin couldn’t help nodding when he heard those words. That makes sense...

“Okay. I’ll do as you say,” Gavin stated.

Donald then pointed his gun at Thaddeus and asked, “We don’t want the Gomez family’s firearms. Instead, I want you to order your men to destroy those firearms. Can you do that?”

Destroy the firearms at Durbaine Port? Is that a joke? That batch of firearms is worth tens of billions! If I do that, the Gomez family will kill me! Despite knowing it was an impossible task, Thaddeus uttered confidently, “I’m the eldest grandson of the Gomez family, so I can definitely ask them to destroy the firearms. However, I’ll only give the order if you can guarantee my survival.”

“Sure. Bring us to Durbaine Port.” Donald took a medical kit from the car to let Thaddeus wrap himself up. After that, Donald asked Gavin to drive them to Durbaine Port.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 755

Son In Law Madness Chapter 755-Pollerton was located in a coastal area, and the city had a total of eleven ports.

The Ten Prestigious Families controlled one port each, and the city council of Pollerton had jurisdiction over the eleventh port.

Durbaine Port was the largest of the eleven ports and was the only one closed to the public.

Hence, when Gavin and the rest arrived at the port in an unfamiliar car, the spotlights at the port were all turned on and directed toward them. At the same time, a few armed guards approached the car and stopped it.

Gavin, who was in the driver’s seat, was getting anxious. I want to perform and get paid by Susan, but I never imagined myself doing such an extreme task!

“Please show me your access pass.” One of the guards shot Gavin a wary look.

Before Gavin could utter a word in response, Donald pressed the muzzle of the gun against Thaddeus' head.

Frightened, Thaddeus shouted at the guard, "Are you blind, motherf*cker? Let us through! We're going to the central warehouse!"

"Mr. Gomez!" The guard was stupefied when he saw someone pointing a gun at Thaddeus' head.

The guard then signaled the others to let the car through before taking out his walkie-talkie to report the situation to the people inside.

Soon after they entered the port, Gavin noticed a trike motorcycle tailing them.

Within seconds, two more trike motorcycles appeared in Gavin's rear-view mirror.

After less than three minutes, over twenty scramblers were following Gavin and the others from behind.

The riders on the scramblers are all armed with rifles! Upon seeing that, Gavin knew something was wrong.

"Mr. Campbell, this looks like a trap," Gavin said.

Despite having a gun pointed at his head, Thaddeus started grinning. When we were outside, Gavin could've just killed me and gotten away with it. If that had happened, even the almighty Gomez family could do little about it. However, we're now at Durbaine Port, and it's the Gomez family's territory. If these men want to kill me now, they'll be trapped here.

With that thought, Thaddeus' confidence grew. He then uttered in a haughty tone, "You guys wanted me to destroy all the Gomez family's firearms, right? I know you guys are merely carrying out this mission to earn Susan's respect. Here's an offer for you. I'll let you guys destroy a couple of batches of firearms, and everyone will leave the port unscathed."

Bang!

As soon as Thaddeus finished his sentence, Donald shot Thaddeus' calf on his uninjured leg.

Not only did the gunshot spook Gavin, but it also freaked the guards out.

Jake Dott, who was keeping a close eye on the situation with a pair of binoculars, quickly took out his walkie-talkie and instructed, "Don't shoot! Hold your fire! Mr. Gomez is still alive!"

The guards lowered their guns instantly when they heard Jake's words.

Jake was on edge when he saw how much pain Thaddeus was in. Who on earth are the people in the car? How fearless are they? Not only did they dare to hold Thaddeus hostage in the Gomez family's territory, but they also had the balls to open fire under such circumstances! Are they sick of living?

"Listen closely. I want you to destroy all the firearms at the port. You don't have the right to negotiate with me now. If you don't do as I say, I'll blow your head off," Donald uttered.

In response, Thaddeus gritted his teeth. "I dare you to kill me. The area is surrounded by men working for the Gomez family. If you kill me, you'll die as well!"

Donald pointed the gun under Thaddeus' chin and smiled. "Are you challenging me?"

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 756-"I'll give you another chance. Repeat what I told you," Donald demanded.

Thaddeus shuddered in fear when he felt the gun pressing against his chin. These are vicious men! Where did Susan find them?

"Okay. I promise you I'll destroy all the firearms at Durbaine Port," Thaddeus voiced.

Donald put his gun away upon hearing that.

Finally, the car arrived in front of the central warehouse.

There were dozens of armed guards and two men in the Gomez family uniforms waiting for them outside the central warehouse.

Donald swept a glance at those two men and figured they were Septet Stella Warriors. It seems like the Gomez family values the firearms warehouse very highly.

"Get out of the car." Donald pushed Thaddeus out of the car, and the guards quickly aimed their guns at Donald.

Instead of looking scared, Donald looked at those men and uttered flatly, "Go on. Shoot me if you dare. I would like to see if you guys can act faster than me."

Lancelot Gomez waved his hand to get his men to lower their guns. "Let Mr. Thaddeus go and name your conditions. We can talk things out."

"Sure. I want you to let my friend leave," Donald responded.

Gavin froze momentarily when he heard that. After that, he cast Donald a grateful glance and exclaimed, "I'm not leaving without you, Mr. Campbell!"

"You can't fight as well as I can. If we were to stick together, we wouldn't be able to leave." Donald shot Gavin a look. "Go on. I'll be fine."

Gavin saw how determined Donald looked, and he also knew he would only drag Donald down if he were to stay.

Upon getting Lancelot's approval, Gavin drove away from Durbaine Port.

"You're a loyal friend, and I applaud you for that. Don't worry. Let Mr. Thaddeus go, and we won't hurt you," Lancelot uttered.

"What's the hurry? I don't even know if my friend is safe yet. In the meantime, I think you guys should hear my second request," Donald replied.

With a gun pointed at his head, Thaddeus shivered and said to Lancelot, "D-Destroy all the firearms in the warehouse."

The smile on Lancelot's face froze when he heard that. "What did you say, Mr. Thaddeus? Unfortunately, you don't get to decide what happens to the firearms at Durbaine Port. The firearms are worth tens of billions."

Thaddeus teetered on the verge of tears. Obviously, I know it's not up to me! However, my life is on the line, and Donald is holding me at gunpoint! What choice do I have?

"It seems like you're not so influential within the Gomez family after all, Mr. Thaddeus," Donald said.

With that, Donald shifted his gaze toward Lancelot and asked flatly, "Are you guys burning down the firearms in the warehouse or not? Give me a straight answer. There's a limit to my patience, so I'm giving you guys ten seconds to come to a decision."

Upon seeing how insistent Donald was, Xylon Gomez whispered to Lancelot, "Lancelot, I think that brat is serious. What should we do?"

"He can't be." Lancelot stared at Donald. "If he kills Mr. Thaddeus, he won't make it out alive. A sane person wouldn't do that. Be prepared. Once he counts to nine, make your move and rescue Mr. Thaddeus."

That was a risky plan because Donald had a gun in his grip. However, that was the best plan they could come up with.

Although Thaddeus' survival was crucial, the firearms at Durbaine Port were indispensable.

After all, the Gomez family had other grandchildren apart from Thaddeus. If those firearms were to be destroyed, Lancelot and Xylon would be in deep trouble.

“What are you guys waiting for? Give him what he wants!” Thaddeus was on the verge of having a mental breakdown.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 757-Thaddeus was the only person who knew that Donald was a man of his word.

When Donald counted to nine, Xylon unleashed his force field entirely. Turning into an afterimage, he lunged at the man.

He used his Stella Warrior-level force field to first suppress Donald, confident that he could save Thaddeus within three seconds.

In the next second, however, he heard a gunshot in the air.

Like a smashed watermelon, half of Thaddeus' head was blown off. His body fell limply to the ground.

No! This is impossible! How could this brat fire a shot under a Stella Warrior-level force field?

“You're asking for it, brat!”

With an enraged roar, Xylon shot his hand out at the man.

While he was doing so, a thick layer of fur manifested all over his body.

Shapeshifting?

Sliding his legs away, Donald twisted sideways and dodged the man's attack.

Xylon was initially sure that he would succeed this time. Unexpectedly, Donald dodged in the blink of an eye. In fact, he did not even perceive how the man managed to do so.

“Come back here, Xylon!”

Xylon was exceedingly close to Donald, so he did not see the latter's movements clearly.

On the contrary, Lancelot had a clear view of Donald's dodge earlier.

It would be no exaggeration to describe the man's movement as fluid and swift. On top of that, he even found it nonchalant. It felt as though Donald did not take Xylon seriously at all.

This brat is definitely an expert, and his capabilities might very well surpass Xylon's!

Nevertheless, it was no wonder that they misjudged Donald's capabilities back then.

After all, the average high-level Stella Warriors had long since stopped relying on firearms.

They were natural weapons themselves, so they did not need something such as a gun to threaten others.

For that reason, Lancelot and the others subconsciously regarded Donald as an ordinary person when they witnessed the latter threatening Thaddeus with a gun at the very beginning.

Missing his target, Xylon went off the rails completely, thanks to the fury consuming him inside out.

He launched a roundhouse kick at Donald, then seized the opportunity while the latter blocked it to swing his fist at the man's face again.

This time, Donald did not dodge. Instead, he took the initiative to charge forward.

For a moment, Xylon's vision blurred. By the time he gathered his wits about him, Donald had already crashed into him.

Unlike having a woman fall into one's arms, it was undoubtedly terrifying to have an opponent fling himself into one's arms during battle.

Right then, Xylon felt all the hairs on his body standing on end.

How is this brat so fast?

Without waiting for the man to react, Donald landed a hard blow on Xylon's abdomen.

Technically, one's physique would be several times stronger after shapeshifting compared to that of an ordinary Stella Warrior, turning into a humanoid tank.

Following that punch, however, Xylon's vision went black, and excruciating pain flooded his mind.

Oh God, it hurts like h*ll! Something is off about this brat!

Alas, it was already too late for him to retreat then. Donald paralyzed him with a single punch before grabbing his hand and throwing him over his shoulder unceremoniously.

Like a ragdoll, Xylon was thrown to the ground three times in succession in just less than half a minute.

“Stop, you b*stard!”

At the sight of his brother tortured in such a manner, Lancelot finally snapped. Unleashing his Stella Warrior-level force field, he rushed toward Donald.

Nonetheless, he learned his lesson from Xylon. Despite charging forward, he maintained a safe distance from Donald at all times.

Countless wind blades formed around him.

Not only were they all invisible to the naked eye, but they could also hardly be detected with energy perception.

Furthermore, they were all controlled by his consciousness. In other words, they would attack Donald from different angles according to his thoughts as long as he ordered them to do so with his mind.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 758

Son In Law Madness Chapter 758-In e flesh, more then e dozen wind bledes flew et Doneld from different engles.

Just when Lancelot wes convinced that the men would definitely die, Doneld suddenly grebbed Xylon, who wes on the ground end used the letter es e shield.

Slesh!

Lancelot feiled to stop the wind bledes in time, end one of them cut e gesh in Xylon’s stomech. At once, blood gushed out of the wound.

Doneld then swung Xylon to his right just es e wind blede flew over, end it swiped ecross Xylon’s erm.

“You cen see my wind bledes?”

Lancelot geped et Doneld with incredulity written ell over his fece.

He wes only entrusted with the crucial tesk of guerding Durbeine Port because his Stelle Werrior-level force field wes more powerful then thet of the everege Stelle Werrior.

The invisible wind blades were none other than his ultimate weapon that ensured his victory.

"You're calling these petty toys of yours wind blades? Stop joking." Contempt was etched across Donald's features. It was as though he had no regard for the man's so-called wind blades.

Narrowing his eyes, Lancelot snarled, "Let my brother go if you dare! Are you even a man to take him hostage?"

"Sure. I'll let him go, then."

Donald casually tossed Xylon aside as though discarding a piece of trash.

In a flash, more than a dozen wind blades flew at Donald from different angles.

Just when Lancelot was convinced that the man would definitely die, Donald suddenly grabbed Xylon, who was on the ground and used the latter as a shield.

Slash!

Lancelot failed to stop the wind blades in time, and one of them cut a gash in Xylon's stomach. At once, blood gushed out of the wound.

Donald then swung Xylon to his right just as a wind blade flew over, and it swiped across Xylon's arm.

"You can see my wind blades?"

Lancelot gaped at Donald with incredulity written all over his face.

He was only entrusted with the crucial task of guarding Durbaine Port because his Stella Warrior-level force field was more powerful than that of the average Stella Warrior.

The invisible wind blades were none other than his ultimate weapon that ensured his victory.

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"Sure. I'll let him go, then."

Donald casually tossed Xylon aside as though discarding a piece of trash.

Lancelot had never expected the man to agree so readily. Although he could not fathom the reason behind it, he would never squander such a golden opportunity.

You can see my wind blades, huh? Well, then. I'll allow you to die knowing what killed you!

He let out a loud roar, upon which the dozens of wind blades in the air multiplied several folds.

Subsequently, the wind blades flew toward Donald from all directions. In Lancelot's eyes, Donald was already dead without Xylon as a shield.

In the next heartbeat, however, his expression froze.

There was seemingly some sort of interference from intense wind pressure on the wind blades in the air, and they hovered around Donald, unable to advance a single inch further.

Whizz! Whizz! Whizz!

A wind pressure circle appeared underneath Donald's feet.

At first, it merely swept away the dust and leaves on the ground.

But as it increased in speed, a circular dent manifested on the ground.

"This is impossible! You're also a Stella Warrior with air manipulation capabilities?"

Sheer shock inundated Lancelot at the sight before his eyes.

It was not only because of Donald's agility that the man could fight Xylon head-on but also his strength that far surpassed that of the latter.

Hence, from that instant, Lancelot felt that Donald was most probably like Xylon, a Stella Warrior skilled at close-quarters combat.

Hence, from that instant, Lancelot felt that Donald was most probably like Xylon, a Stella Warrior skilled at close-quarters combat.

Why can he still control wind pressure when he's so great at closed-quarters combat?

Sneering, Donald retorted, "Cut that crap. Your understanding of a Stella Warrior's capabilities is too shallow. Didn't you say that these toys of yours are wind blades just now? Let me show you a real wind blade!"

Unclenching his right hand, Donald waved it casually.

A sharp gust of wind pressure headed straight for Lancelot.

It was so fast that Lancelot had no time to dodge, only realizing what exactly had happened when that gust of wind pressure swept past him.

Such a feeling was downright petrifying. It was as though a high-speed train zipped past him by an inch.

Bang!

Jerking his head back, he was promptly greeted by the sight of a corner of the warehouse behind him having been severed by something or other.

He gaped at the evenly cut surface. Had he not witnessed it with his own eyes, he would never believe that it had been cut by Donald with a wind blade.

No wonder he said that my wind blades were a joke. I'm not his match! Verily, I'm far beneath him!

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 759

Son In Law Madness Chapter 759-As soon as that realization dawned upon Lancelot, he spun on his heel. While fleeing, he shouted at the guards, "Fire! Everyone, fire! Kill him!"

The guards were all stunned for a moment. Huh? Xylon isn't dead yet, no?

Following the thought of the men's attitude toward those who committed mistakes, however, the guards' hesitation vanished into thin air.

Bullets whizzed out of all the gun muzzles in concert, forming an intersecting firepower net, trapping Donald within.

Surprisingly, the bullets were blocked off by the wind pressure around the men.

In the face of such intense wind pressure, they could not penetrate at all, let alone injure Donald.

Needless to say, Lancelot was aware that firearms were useless against Donald at the men's level.

He only gave the order to open fire for the guards to buy him time to escape.

As long as Donald maintained the wall of air pressure in defense, he would have an extra spark of hope for making it out alive.

Undeniably, he thought fast on his feet. Regretfully, Donald's voice rang out behind him before he had even gotten out of the firearms warehouse.

"Why are you running so fast? Did I say you could leave?"

The man's voice had all the hairs on him stand on end.

When did this bret get behind me? And how could he be so fast?

Without even thinking about it, Lancelot instinctively whirled around and flung the wind blade over.

As soon as that realization dawned upon Lancelot, he spun on his heel. While fleeing, he shouted at the guards, "Fire! Everyone, fire! Kill him!"

The guards were all stunned for a moment. Huh? Xylon isn't dead yet, no?

Following the thought of the man's attitude toward those who committed mistakes, however, the guards' hesitation vanished into thin air.

Bullets whizzed out of all the gun muzzles in concert, forming an intersecting firepower net, trapping Donald within.

Surprisingly, the bullets were blocked off by the wind pressure around the man.

In the face of such intense wind pressure, they could not penetrate at all, let alone injure Donald.

Needless to say, Lancelot was aware that firearms were useless against Donald at the man's level.

He only gave the order to open fire for the guards to buy him time to escape.

As long as Donald maintained the wall of air pressure in defense, he would have an extra spark of hope for making it out alive.

Undeniably, he thought fast on his feet. Regretfully, Donald's voice rang out behind him before he had even gotten out of the firearms warehouse.

"Why are you running so fast? Did I say you could leave?"

The man's voice had all the hairs on him stand on end.

When did this brat get behind me? And how could he be so fast?

Without even thinking about it, Lancelot instinctively whirled around and flung a wind blade over.

Unfortunately, the wind blade in Donald's hand was a step ahead of him. He had only turned halfway when it chopped his head off clean.

After eliminating Lancelot and the guards, Donald took out a piece of tissue and wiped the blood off his body.

Walking out from the shadows, Billy dropped to a knee on the ground and awaited the man's orders.

"Have you found out what Susan is doing?"

"She has gone to a clubhouse with only her confidantes, seeming to meet someone important," Billy replied respectfully.

"That's to say; she isn't doing anything else out of the ordinary?"

"No."

Hearing Billy's answer, Donald narrowed his eyes a fraction.

He had known it was practically impossible to ambush Thaddeus when someone like Gavin was sent on the mission, no matter how many guns were given to them.

Naturally, Susan was also aware of that.

Therefore, it was evident that she had not intended for them to survive from the very beginning. Instead, she wanted someone else to kill them.

Donald had already questioned Gavin in the car earlier, and the latter said that all who joined the mission this time were from Pollerton. None was a direct descendant of hers.

That made it doubly clear that she wanted to finish all of them off, merely loathe to act herself.

"It looks like the saying that goes along the lines of a woman being most ruthless is no joke. Come, let's go and meet her. We shall see what exactly she's up to."

"It looks like the saying that goes along the lines of a woman being most ruthless is no joke. Come, let's go and meet her. We shall see what exactly she's up to."

"What should we do with these firearm, Lord Campbell?"

Scratching his head, Donald answered, "They're worth billions at the end of the day. Arrange for men to transport all these firearms away, then raze this place to the ground."

"Understood, Lord Campbell."

When Billy had received the man's instructions, he turned around and walked back into the shadows. It was as though he had never appeared.

After leaving Durbaine Port, Donald gave Gavin a call.

Gavin was a pretty loyal person. He had kept watch outside Durbaine Port after leaving the place, waiting to see whether Donald had a chance to take off. If the man did escape, he could speed over and pick the man up.

When Donald had gotten into the car, Gavin flashed him a thumbs-up from the driver's seat and exclaimed, "You're incredible, Mr. Campbell! I thought you wouldn't be able to make it out alive."

"Things are easily solved in business as long as both parties keep their word. Thaddeus merely wanted to live, so they relented to exchanging the firearms with his life after I negotiated with them nicely," Donald fibbed placidly.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 760

Son In Law Madness Chapter 760-Gevin was rather simple-minded, so he believed whatever Donald said.

On top of that, flames had already started blazing at several warehouses at Durbaine Port. Thus, Gevin undoubtedly presumed that Donald had already done his part of the deal, so the other party kept their word and let him go.

"Come, let's go and look for Susen right now."

Excitedly whipping out his phone, Gevin gave Susen a call.

On the other end of the phone, Susen was utterly surprised to receive a call from Gevin.

The first thought that popped into her mind was the men having either skipped out on the mission or fled midway.

On second thought, however, she found that it was not quite right.

Since Gevin knew her methods all too well, he would not possibly dare to phone her if he had really done so.

“Have you completed the mission, Gevin?”

On the phone, Gevin crowed exuberantly, “Susen, we beet Theddeus up to within en inch of his life but ultimety spered him, ordering him to burn ell of the Gomez family’s fireerms.”

He meneged to beet Theddeus up to within en inch of his life end even hed the Gomez family set fire to ell the fireerms?

Susen reflexively glenced et the celler ID, wondering whether someone hed rung her up by eccident.

Is he dreeming? Putting eside the might of Theddeus’ guerds that renders it impossible for ruffiens like them to win egeinst, even I cen’t teke over Durbeine Port if I were to leed men over, considering its defense level. Yet, he cleimed to heve torched the fireerms?

Gavin was rather simple-minded, so he believed whatever Donald said.

On top of that, flames had already started blazing at several warehouses at Durbaine Port. Thus, Gavin undoubtedly presumed that Donald had already done his part of the deal, so the other party kept their word and let him go.

“Come, let’s go and look for Susan right now.”

Excitedly whipping out his phone, Gavin gave Susan a call.

On the other end of the phone, Susan was utterly surprised to receive a call from Gavin.

The first thought that popped into her mind was the man having either skipped out on the mission or fled midway.

On second thought, however, she found that it was not quite right.

Since Gavin knew her methods all too well, he would not possibly dare to phone her if he had really done so.

“Have you completed the mission, Gavin?”

On the phone, Gavin crowed exuberantly, “Susan, we beat Thaddeus up to within an inch of his life but ultimately spared him, ordering him to burn all of the Gomez family’s firearms.”

He managed to beat Thaddeus up to within an inch of his life and even had the Gomez family set fire to all the firearms?

Susan reflexively glanced at the caller ID, wondering whether someone had rung her up by accident.

Is he dreaming? Putting aside the might of Thaddeus' guards that renders it impossible for ruffians like them to win against, even I can't take over Durbaine Port if I were to lead men over, considering its defense level. Yet, he claimed to have torched the firearms?

She shot a look at her subordinate, Henrick Zabani, motioning for him to investigate what exactly happened.

"Where are you now? And how many people are there left with you?"

"We're outside Durbaine Port right now, and I'm with Donald alone."

Donald also survived?

Susan's eyes narrowed into slits, and she seemingly had the answer to the current situation.

"Can we come over to seek you out now that we've already completed the mission, Susan?"

"Sure. Come on over. I'm at Wild Nightclub."

Right after Susan hung up the phone, Xanathos, who was sitting beside her, nudged his gold-rimmed glasses and asked flatly, "What's wrong?"

Susan narrated everything Gavin told her a while ago.

Mulling it over for a moment, Xanathos questioned, "Do you think they could accomplish such a thing?"

"Of course not. I know best the influence of the Gomez family in Pollerton. If a few men like them could accomplish something so colossal, I would've long since taken over all the businesses in the city," she sneered confidently.

No sooner had she finished saying that than Henrick, who had gone out to verify the news, returned from outside.

No sooner had she finished saying that than Henrick, who had gone out to verify the news, returned from outside.

"I've already contacted the man keeping an eye on things at Durbaine Port, Susan. It's indeed true that Durbaine Port is up in flames. It seems like the few warehouses storing firearms are the ones on fire."

Susan's smile froze on her face.

"You're sure?" she pressed.

"Yes, it's absolutely true."

Sometime later, Donald and Gavin pulled over in front of the nightclub. They had just gotten out of the car when Henrick came up with a few subordinates to search them.

Gavin was still oblivious to the gravity of the matter, thinking that Susan would be rewarding him handsomely.

Handing his gun to Henrick, he remarked smilingly, "I've made it big this time, Henrick. I'll treat you to supper later in the night!"

In turn, Henrick grinned at the man.

"I know. You set fire to the Gomez family's Durbaine Port."

"Hehe... Who knows, Susan might gift me a car this time. If that happens, ring me up if you guys need a ride. I'll be there anytime."

This time, Henrick did not respond to that but waved them in.

The two of them walked down a long corridor in the nightclub before arriving at Susan's private room.