

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 771

Son In Law Madness Chapter 771-Donald rubbed his stomach and said, "I'm a little hungry indeed. Come on, then. Show me what the food is like on this set."

Since Belle had personally signed Evelyn on as an artist, it went without saying that Werner Brothers Studios had to cover the meals for Evelyn and her team. However, the food prepared for the film crew usually consisted of packed meals, and a minor influencer like Evelyn would only get an extra chicken drumstick at most.

Meanwhile, the film's lead actors and directors would eat together at a restaurant outside. Not only did they get to eat well, but they also had the opportunity to chat and mingle. It was also considered a way of privately currying favor with others.

Nikita had urged Evelyn many a time to join them and eat together. However, the latter was reluctant to spend several hundred on a meal and felt she had nothing in common with them.

As a result, Evelyn made herself stick out like a sore thumb from the first day of filming, causing the directors and lead actors to think of her as a rookie who did not understand social conventions.

After listening to Nikita's explanation, Donald said calmly, "I still have some heavy lifting to do this evening, so I need to have a good lunch. Let's go to that restaurant for a meal. My treat."

"Mr. Campbell, that doesn't sound like a good idea. The director and the others—"

"What's the matter? You're an artist under my company. Are you saying you're still at the mercy of the director's whims even when it comes to having your meals?"

Upon hearing that, she knew not to protest further.

The trio went to the restaurant and had just walked up to the entrance when they heard Xaiden cursing. "D*mn it! That Evelyn really thinks of herself as some pure and innocent woman. She told me just now that she would not film any revealing or intimate scenes. I've no idea what was going through Belle's mind. Why would she sign someone like her to our crew? Isn't this just making things difficult for us?"

Malcolm Kline, who was playing the male lead, also looked displeased. Having debuted as an idol more than two years ago, he was confident about his good looks. However, it was the first time someone had refused to film a kissing scene with him. Is this a joke? Nowadays, reporters in the entertainment industry are willing to write about anything to get a trending article. If they find out that a minor influencer refused to do a kissing scene with me and write about it, how am I supposed to maintain my image as an idol?

As that thought crossed his mind, he turned to Xaiden and said, “She’s just an unimportant influencer. Since she has signed a contract, how can she refuse to film such scenes simply because she doesn’t want to? When did you become so soft-hearted?”

Xaiden gave a wry laugh. “Oh, you don’t know half of it. It’s stated in Evelyn’s contract that we have to respect her wishes. Otherwise, do you think I’d bother to reason with her? Nonetheless, you don’t have to worry. I’ve arranged to move up filming of the scene of her getting hit. If she doesn’t cooperate... Hah!”

Hearing that, the others at the table exchanged knowing grins.

At that moment, Donald pushed open the door and walked in with Nikita and Evelyn. Their sudden appearance caused Xaiden to panic a little, but he quickly regained his composure. So what if they overheard what we were talking about? As long as we vehemently deny that we’re planning to make things difficult for Evelyn during filming later, she’ll have no choice but to cooperate obediently.

Xaiden and his companions were determined to get back at Evelyn.

After taking a seat, Donald proceeded to order several hearty dishes. “Please bring us a few of your signature dishes.”

Seeing that, Xaiden snickered and remarked, “Ms. Shabelle, my advice is not to eat too much. After all, you’ll be filming an action scene in the afternoon, and it won’t do if you throw up on set.”

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 772-At his words, Evelyn actually put down her fork and dared not eat more.

Having carefully gone through the script Xaiden gave her, she knew the scene involved a few parts where she had to tumble onto the ground. He’s right. I might throw up if I get too full.

Meanwhile, Donald did not appear the least bit fazed. As he ate, he said to Xaiden, “You’re Mr. Stone, right? I don’t know much about making movies. As I recall, however, there are usually stunt doubles for fight scenes. Are you sure about having one of Dragon Fide Corporation’s artists perform their own stunts?”

Xaiden snorted coldly. “Who does Evelyn think she is? Why would she expect to have a stunt double for these kinds of action scenes? Since you don’t know much about moviemaking, you should zip your mouth. Terminate the contract if she doesn’t want to do it. There’s a steep penalty for terminating the contract, and I’d like to see whether you can cough up that sum.”

Donald knew what he should do after seeing Xaiden behave so arrogantly.

When everyone had finished eating lunch, he asked Nikita to get him a chair. Then, he sat in a corner, ready to spend the afternoon watching Evelyn on set.

The scene was a chance to showcase how deeply infatuated Evelyn's character was. While pursuing the male lead, some thugs hired by another supporting female character would corner her in an alleyway and beat her up.

Evelyn stood in position according to the script. Then, on Xaiden's instructions, three thugs immediately started rushing toward her.

By right, these sorts of action sequences did not involve actual fighting. That was because if the actors got hurt, they would be unable to film anything after that.

Donald noticed that whenever the three thugs were supposed to strike Evelyn's face, they used the film technique of faking it while still making it sound realistic. However, the trio would secretly exert more force when hitting her abdomen or back.

Every time that happened, she would scrunch up her face in pain. Her expressions were not acting but because it actually hurt!

The action sequence ended with the three men pushing Evelyn to the ground. However, there was nothing to cushion her fall when they did so, and they shoved her down just like that.

It felt as though someone had bashed her knees, and tears sprang to her eyes instantly.

"Cut!"

Xaiden strode over to her and snapped, "Excuse me, could you be a little more professional? Have you read the script I gave you? Huh? In this movie, your character is a strong woman. Even if she's getting beaten up by three thugs, she should still have an indomitable look in her eyes. She's willing to sacrifice anything to pursue true love, but what's with those tears on your cheeks? Is she going to cry because she got beaten by three thugs?"

"I hurt my knees when I fell just now, and it was so painful that I couldn't hold in my tears," she explained, looking at him with an aggrieved expression.

"It was so painful that you couldn't hold in your tears? Ms. Shabelle, do you know how expensive our film stock is? Because you didn't get it right, we'll have to do another take. Are you going to bear the cost of that? Let's do this again. If you don't hold in your tears this time, you can get off my set."

Xaiden had everyone return to their positions for a second take.

Alas, the same thing happened. In fact, the three actors playing the thugs hit her even harder.

When they pushed Evelyn down, her knees smashed onto the floor again. However, she forced herself to hold in her tears.

“Cut!”

No sooner had Xaiden walked over than Evelyn quickly said, “I didn’t cry this time.”

“Yes, you didn’t cry, but what about your expression? Why are you biting your lip and looking so miserable?”

“It’s very painful, so—”

“Do you think I don’t d*mn well know it’s painful? How will you show the character’s resilient spirit if it doesn’t hurt? Let’s do another take!”

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 773

Son In Law Madness Chapter 773-Xaiden called for another retake, but each time, he managed to find a different reason to criticize Evelyn.

The other staff members at the set knew Xaiden was trying to teach Evelyn a lesson.

If she was unwilling to yield, they could make her fall all afternoon.

That was Xaiden’s power as the assistant director, so no one could say anything to go against him.

When Xaiden was about to have Evelyn reshoot the scene for the fifth time, Donald suddenly appeared behind him.

“Mr. Stone, it seems like you haven’t switched on your camera.”

Xaiden was startled when he heard Donald’s voice.

He turned around and saw Donald staring at him with an amused expression.

“I-I’m doing a test scene, so I didn’t turn on the camera. You’re just an outsider, so what do you know about this? Hurry up and leave. Don’t interfere with our filming process.”

Donald responded nonchalantly, “Is that so? What if you find a satisfactory shot during the test scene and miss filming it? Does that mean she’ll have to retake the scene?”

“That’s right. What’s the matter? Do you have a problem with that?”

“Of course, I do.” Donald grabbed Xaiden’s collar. “Evelyn is an actress under Dragon Fide Corporation. You’re asking her to shoot the same scene repeatedly, so I wonder if you have anything against Dragon Fide Corporation?”

“W-What are you trying to do? Let me tell me. This place is Werner Brothers Studios’ filming set. If you dare to cause trouble here, I’ll get security to chase you out!”

Xaiden didn't expect Donald would confront him for a minor artist like Evelyn.

After all, he was the assistant director of Werner Brothers Studios' movie. How could someone as insignificant as Evelyn compare to his status?

"Get security?" Donald sneered. "All right. Why don't you do that now? I'd like to see who would dare to lay a finger on me."

After saying that, he booted the steel pipe that was as thick as an arm beside him.

A creaking sound reverberated as Donald's kick caused the thick pipe to be bent out of shape.

What the h*ll? Is that the kind of force that a normal person's leg can exert?

After witnessing Donald's display of strength, the security guards at the set who were about to step forward to maintain order, quickly slipped away when no one was paying attention to them.

They took the job as security guards just to make a living, and they didn't think there was no need for them to risk their lives.

Now that the security guards had backed away in fear, Donald patted Xaiden's face and said, "Mr. Stone, let me ask you again. Do you have a problem with Dragon Fide Corporation?"

"N-No problem."

"In that case, why don't we do this? You'll take Evelyn's place and demonstrate to us the effect you're trying to achieve."

Donald grabbed Xaiden like he was holding a little boy and led the latter to where Evelyn stood.

Then, he said to those three actors who played the role of thugs, "I want you to beat up Mr. Stone the same way you did Evelyn earlier and strive for realism. If I notice any of you holding back, don't blame me for not showing you mercy."

"We will. We'll definitely perform as we did."

Hearing their reassurance, Donald stepped to one side and uttered indifferently, "Let's get started, then."

As soon as Donald gave them the cue, the three thugs simultaneously assaulted Xaiden.

Xaiden instinctively tried to block with his hands, but those three actors were martial artists. When he shielded his face, they hit his stomach, and vice versa. There was no way he could fend off three pairs of hands with only one.

After a round of violent beating, the three thugs booted Xaiden, causing him to fall to the ground with a thud.

Similar to what Evelyn experienced earlier, Xaiden's knees hit the marble tiles on the

floor when he fell, and he let out a shriek of agony. His performance was even worse than Evelyn's.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 774-Donald walked up to Xaiden and patted his face. "Mr. Stone, how could you cry out? What you should be portraying is the protagonist's unyielding character, so even if it hurts like crazy when you fall, you shouldn't make a sound. Come on. Let's get back to your position and retake the scene."

"F*ck you!" Exasperated, Xaiden raised his fist to punch Donald.

Unexpectedly, not only did Donald instantly grasp Xaiden's wrist, but he also gave the latter a hard slap across his face.

Xaiden's cheek immediately swelled up like a pig's head, and blood trickled down the corner of his mouth.

Donald looked at Xaiden and uttered calmly, "Mr. Stone, I'm a person who values fairness. Since you demanded Dragon Fide Corporation's artists to live up to your set of standards, then you'd better set an example for us first. You can either get your *ss back there and reshoot the scene until I'm satisfied, or I'll break your legs and send you straight to the hospital."

"I would like to see who's the arrogant b*stard who dares to cause a commotion here in the Werner family's studio."

Right after Donald finished his sentence, a young man's voice came from the entrance.

Xaiden reacted in a manner as if he had seen his savior when he laid his eyes on the newcomer. "Mr. Werner, help me! Mr. Werner, this Donald is trying to break my legs on set. He really doesn't respect you at all."

Donald turned and saw a young man clad in a white suit with a beautiful woman beside him, striding toward them.

"Who are you?" Donald asked.

The woman beside the young man, Dory Huntington, glowered at Donald and replied, "Are you blind? How can you not recognize Mr. Janek Werner?"

Janek swaggered into the director's chair, gazing at Donald haughtily as he spoke. "You should count yourself fortunate to have the chance to collaborate with us, Werner Brothers Studios. What's the matter? Are artists nowadays so full of themselves, even daring to defy the director's orders?" He pointed at Donald and continued, "And you.

How dare you hit my subordinate? Let go of him at once. Otherwise, I'll make you regret it."

Donald laughed after hearing that.

Although he already knew the entertainment industry was all about connections and backgrounds, he didn't expect an immature brat like Janek to have the guts to show up at the filming set and boss him around.

Without warning, he gave Xaiden another smack across the latter's face.

Xaiden, who was slapped, covered his face aggrievedly, lowering his head and not daring to say a word.

One should always look before one leap. Donald was blatantly disrespecting Janek by hitting Xaiden in front of him.

"I'll say it again. Either he retakes the scene until I'm satisfied, or I break his legs and send him straight to the hospital. You decide."

That was the first time Janek had been threatened in that manner.

He felt rage surge within him. I must teach this Donald brat a lesson today, no matter what.

Just as Janek was about to instruct the bodyguards behind him to deal with Donald, Belle arrived at the set in a hurry. She said to Janek, who was seated in the director's chair, "Mr. Werner, why did you come here?"

"What's the matter? This movie is Dory's debut on the big screen, so can't I come over to take a look?"

"Of course, you can, but there is a filming schedule and progress that the crew has to adhere to, so it would be best if we don't interrupt the filming process."

"What are you talking about, Belle? I'm not interrupting the filming process. This brat is!"

"That's enough, Mr. Werner. Let me handle the situation here. You should head back first."

Although Belle maintained a gentle tone when she spoke, she regarded Janek with a look of incontestable authority.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 775-Janek glared at Donald as he realized that his pocket money was still in Belle's possession. "Consider yourself lucky today, you brat. You won't be so fortunate the next time we cross paths. Come on, Dory, we're leaving."

As Janek stormed off, all eyes on the set turned to Belle.

Donald was still clutching Xaiden's arm. Belle had to come up with a solution to the problem at hand.

Nevertheless, she remained calm as she sat on the chair. She turned to Xaiden and said, "Why don't you just cooperate and do some filming since Mr. Campbell wants you to do that?"

What? Cooperate?

Everyone else turned to stare at Belle as if she had lost her mind.

After all, she was known as the Iron Lady in the entertainment industry.

Anyone who dared lay a hand on Werner Brothers Studios' employees or even disrespect them would be duly dealt with by Belle.

"Belle, I..."

Xaiden was feeling frustrated as things weren't going his way.

"What? Are you going to defy me now?"

Xaiden shuddered and remained silent upon hearing her words.

Even Janek, the owner of Werner Brothers Studios, dared not go up against Belle. Who was Xaiden to defy her?

Hence, Xaiden had no choice but to hold back his tears and do the retakes under Donald's instructions.

Belle watched on patiently, refusing to say anything until the outcome met Donald's expectations.

It wasn't until the thirteenth retake when blood started seeping through Xaiden's pants and he couldn't stand straight anymore that Donald beckoned him over. "Mr. Stone, I have yet to see the scene you wanted after so many retakes. Is it because your acting isn't up to par?"

Thud! Xaiden fell to his knees and sobbed, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Campbell. It's all my fault. I never intended to put Ms. Shabelle in such a difficult position. I promise I will fulfill my duties as a director properly in the future. Things like this will never happen again."

"Have you truly realized your mistake?"

"Yes. Please, I beg you. Let me go, Mr. Campbell."

"Fine, then. Get out of my sight."

It was only then that the film crew's medics dared approach Xaiden to examine his wounds.

They cut open his pants, revealing the gruesome mess of flesh that was once his knees.

Everyone on set inhaled sharply when they saw his injuries.

Gosh... Donald is merciless.

However, Donald seemed not to notice as he turned to Belle and said, "Ms. Harryson, you didn't come on set today just to watch me shoot, did you?"

Belle smiled. "I had initially wanted to talk business with you, Mr. Campbell. But I never knew you are such a talented filmmaker. In fact, you are even better than Xaiden. Even I want to hire you as our assistant director now that I've seen you in action."

Of course, she was being polite.

However, the production team was baffled as to why she would say that to Donald.

Is he a bigshot?

"What business did you want to talk about? Shoot."

Belle smiled and replied, "I heard that your company is working on creating the most luxurious neighborhood in the world for the wealthy, Dragon Fide Villa, and you are halfway through with the project?"

"That's right. What about it?"

"Well, I'd like you to introduce Ms. Wilson to me, as I want to discuss about building a movie theater in Dragon Fide Villa. I assure you that after years of research and development, our technology is first class in the industry, whether it's for a 3D theater or a holographic theater."

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 776-“I’m confident that this project will be mutually beneficial if we’re able to build the theater in Dragon Fide Villa.”

So that’s why she’s being so respectful. Donald finally figured out the reason behind the sudden shift in Belle’s attitude toward him.

Dragon Fide Villa boasted a vast land area and had established itself as the most luxurious neighborhood in the world through its prime locality.

If it lived up to its promise, the spending power of the residents could never be underestimated, and that was what Werner Brothers Studios aimed to tap into.

Dragon Fide Corporation’s assets meant nothing to Werner Brothers Studios, but they had confidence in the company’s growth potential. This was why they were willing to lower themselves to get a chance to meet Jennifer.

After giving it some thought, Donald realized that if Dragon Fide Corporation wanted Dragon Fide Villa to be the best in the world, it would be impossible for them to monopolize it.

With this in mind, he replied, “Of course, I can introduce Ms. Wilson to you, considering how sincere you are. Let’s just take it one step at a time, shall we? I’ll contact you when Ms. Wilson is available.”

“All right, Mr. Campbell. Thank you so much.”

Donald and Belle made their way over to Evelyn after the meeting.

Despite not being as seriously injured as Xaiden, the terrifying experience of the day would undoubtedly remain etched in her memory.

“Have you regretted your decision?” Donald asked as he pulled out a cigarette and held it between his lips. “You still have a chance to back down now. The company will pay the penalty for breaching the contract on your behalf.”

Evelyn bowed deeply to Donald and replied, “Thank you so much for today, Mr. Campbell. I want to see the making of this movie through to the end since it was my choice, to begin with.”

Evelyn’s reply put Donald at ease.

He said to Evelyn, “As one of our artists, we don’t want you to choose a script that isn’t right for you due to doubts and worries. I heard your mother has been hospitalized, and

I would like to visit her. The company will cover the remaining amount of her hospital bill, no matter the cost.”

“Will you do that, Mr. Campbell?” Tears brimmed in Evelyn’s eyes. “I’ll do everything in my power to repay the company if the company is willing to cover my mom’s hospital bills, Mr. Campbell.”

“Stop crying. Go pack up your belongings and take me to your mom.”

It was a well-known fact that Evelyn became an artist because she had to earn enough money to cover her mom’s hospital bills.

Even though her dedication to paying off her mom’s medical bills made her seem like a filial daughter, it was difficult for her to fully focus on her career as an artist since she was always worried about her mother.

After removing her makeup and changing her clothes, Evelyn took Donald to Ternion Hospital in Pollerton.

As soon as they stepped into the ward, a wash basin was flung out the door.

“Please, I beg you. Give me a few more days. My daughter has been working very hard to pay off my bills. I don’t want to pressure her too much,” Fiona pleaded.

“Fiona, we’ve given you more than enough time. Do you know how much money you owe us since you’ve been hospitalized?”

“My daughter just paid off one hundred and fifty thousand, right? How can such a lump sum of money run dry so quickly? Can I take a look at the invoice? I have a right to know where the money is being spent, even if I have to move out.”

“You’re staying in the intensive care unit, so it’s five hundred plus per day. Moreover, the cardiovascular drugs we used on you cost a ton too,” Dr. Yardley explained to Fiona.

“That’s enough, Dr. Yardley. Why are you still explaining the situation to her? Just kick her out of the ward,” Alana, Dr. Yardley’s assistant, interjected.

Upon her words, two hospital security guards came forward to drag Fiona off the bed.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 777-“Nobody’s allowed to touch my mother!” Evelyn yelled as she rushed into the ward and hugged Fiona.

“Evelyn, why have you come to the hospital? Aren’t you working today?”

“I’ve let you down, Mom. I’m so useless.”

Even as the mother and daughter burst into tears, Tatum Yardley remained unmoved.

“You can cry all you like, but you’re still getting out of here!” he scoffed before turning to the two security guards. “What are you guys standing around for? Do your job!”

Upon hearing that, the guards gingerly approached Fiona and Evelyn to pull them apart.

At that moment, Donald suddenly burst into the ward and knocked one of them out cold with a powerful kick.

Before the other guard could react, Donald swiftly delivered a punch to his stomach, leaving him down for the count.

Needless to say, Tatum was taken aback by Donald’s sudden appearance.

“How dare you hit our hospital’s security guards! I’ll call the cops on you!” he warned.

“Go ahead. I’m not stopping you,” Donald replied flatly as he stared at the doctor. “But before you do, there’s something we should discuss. My company’s artists have given Evelyn’s mother one hundred and fifty thousand to cover her medical bills. How is that not enough? You’d better show me a detailed breakdown of your hospital’s charges. Otherwise, I won’t let you off the hook.”

Tatum had been working in the hospital for over a decade, and Donald was the first person to have threatened him so brazenly. Despite that, he was determined not to give in to the man’s demands.

“Ha! Who are you to order me around? Why should I show you the bill just because you asked me to?” Tatum retorted coldly. “Besides, the detailed breakdown falls under our hospital’s internal data. There’s no way we can release that information.”

By then, Nikita had had enough of Tatum’s attitude and flew into a rage. “That’s bullsh*t! Fiona is both a patient and a paying customer of the hospital. She has every right to know what she’s being billed for! It’s bad enough that you guys are withholding the bill breakdown, but it’s even worse that you’re chasing her out now... That’s against the law!”

“Law? In this hospital, my word is the law!” Tatum snapped.

Realizing it was impossible to get Fiona and the rest to leave, the doctor promptly grabbed his phone and called the hospital’s security guard team leader—Blake Mackie.

“Blake, gather a team and come to Ward 1304 immediately. We have troublemakers here. Make sure to bring as many people and tools as you can.”

After ending the call, Tatum turned to Donald with a smug grin. “So, you’re good at fighting, huh? I’ve ordered our hospital’s security team to come over, so let’s see how good of a fighter you are!”

“Sure. I’ll be waiting,” the latter answered.

I had planned to reason with the doctor, but it has become clear that he’s more interested in letting the fists do the talking.

While Donald waited patiently for the hospital’s security team, an immaculately dressed woman suddenly entered the ward.

“Dr. Yardley, why is it taking you so long to arrange a ward for us? My father is already downstairs. What on earth are you doing?”

Upon seeing the middle-aged woman, the once arrogant Tatum instantly bowed and scraped to her. “Ms. Danowski, I was about to free up a ward for you when this ridiculous man showed up and injured my security guards. That said, please don’t worry. I’ve already instructed Blake to bring his team over. Give me ten more minutes, and I’ll make sure these people are kicked out of the hospital.”

Meanwhile, things had finally become clear to Donald. Ah, I knew it! A big shot needs the ward... Why else would Tatum force Fiona out when he has nothing against her?

As it turned out, Donald had long known about Ternion Hospital’s bed shortage problem.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 778-In fact, Fiona had waited for more than two months before she could even be admitted to Ternion Hospital. Her condition had deteriorated so much by then that there was no choice but to place her in an intensive care unit.

Given that she was in her recovery stage, it’d be difficult for her to be readmitted to the hospital if she were kicked out now.

“Who has the nerve to cause trouble in the hospital?” Janessa Danowski asked before letting her gaze fall on Donald. “Is it you?”

“That’s right. It’s me.”

A sneer crept across Janessa’s face as she grabbed a thick wad of notes from her bag and threw it at Donald’s feet.

“Oh, I’ve seen plenty of people like you... You’re only after money, aren’t you? Well, that’s thirty thousand on the floor. Take it and get out of my sight!”

Instead of picking up the money, Donald stuck his foot out and stepped on it. Oh, for goodness' sake... What age are we living in? Why do people still think money makes the world go round?

"Initially, I only wanted to go after Dr. Yardley, but now I see you're the real culprit behind this mess. In that case, I shall cut to the chase," he piped up. "You'll have to compensate us, but I want you to get on your knees and hand the money over respectfully. More importantly, you can't take this ward."

Needless to say, Janessa was furious. What the f*ck! This punk is too arrogant!

"Come in, Heston! It's time to teach this insolent brat a lesson!" she shouted toward the door.

Within seconds, Heston Dinger entered the ward.

Tall and built like a tank, the man was undoubtedly not one to be messed with—a fact that Nikita and Evelyn were well aware of as they hastily hid behind Donald.

"Mr. Campbell, why don't we call the office and let them handle this matter?"

"No need. I can easily take down a dozen men like him."

Alas, as soon as Donald said that, Heston made a fist and swung at his head.

At the same time, Donald darted aside and brought his leg up to kick the burly man in the face.

It was the most basic attack, but it was also swift as lightning.

Heston didn't even have time to react as he felt a powerful strike to his face and instantly keeled over with a sickening thud.

Donald had ended the fight within three seconds, much to the shock of Tatum and Janessa.

Oh, my goodness... Is this brat from the special forces? How did he pull that off in just one move?

"Hmm... Your bodyguard isn't that impressive, either," Donald uttered nonchalantly. "I guess the security guards on their way here wouldn't be any better, huh? Forget it. I'd better make a call to settle this tedious matter."

With that, he fished his phone out and dialed Hannah's number.

After all, violence was the only way to handle people like Janessa, but he'd need to rely on his connections to take Tatum down.

Thankfully, it only took two rings before the call was answered.

Knowing that Hannah was a woman of few words, Donald quickly explained his situation and asked if she could help.

Sure enough, the former's reply was short and sweet, as though saying anything more would be a massive waste of time. "Yes. Buy me a meal."

"No problem. I'll treat you the next time you're in Pollerton."

"I'm in Pollerton now."

This time, it was Donald's turn to be speechless.

"Are you backing out?" Hannah suddenly asked, which only made one wonder if she was angry.

Donald let out a bitter chuckle. "Of course not. I just wasn't mentally prepared for it."

"That's not necessary. I'll finish my work and look for you," Hannah answered before hanging up the phone.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 779-Ha! He must be so scared that he's calling for backup! Judging by that reluctant look on his face, I bet the person he's calling won't even show up! He'll be begging for forgiveness on his knees by the time the bodyguards are done with him!

Tatum's lips curled into a smile at the thought of that.

After hanging up the phone, Donald turned toward Tatum and asked calmly, "I'm curious; how long did it take you to become a doctor?"

Tatum arched an eyebrow at him in response. "What do you mean by that?"

"I just want to know if you'd consider selling grilled skewers for a living once you're no longer a doctor."

Sell grilled skewers? What the f*ck is this guy talking about?

"Why are you wasting your time arguing with this guy, Dr. Yardley? When will your security guards get here?"

Those words had barely left Janessa's mouth when the elevator stopped on that floor with a loud ding.

Treyton Danowski then stepped out of the elevator with two of his children holding him steady.

Although he did not look very well, he was able to walk perfectly fine. He also had a lively look in his eyes, which made it obvious that he didn't have any severe illnesses.

Treyton frowned when he saw the clutter at the door and Fiona, who was sitting inside the ward.

"What is the meaning of this? Why hasn't this ward been cleared out yet?" he asked angrily.

Janessa quickly ran up to him and exclaimed with tears in her eyes, "We ran into some troublemakers, Dad! This woman refuses to leave the ward, and this man over here beat Heston up!"

"Is that so?" Treyton shifted his gaze toward Donald as he continued, "Young man, we are all responsible for our actions. You have a long way ahead of you, so I suggest you refrain from going down the wrong path."

Donald nearly burst out laughing when he heard that.

It's funny how you lecture me about responsibility when you're the one abusing your power to try and hog this ward, old man!

He couldn't be bothered to waste his time and energy arguing with those people. All Donald had to do was wait for Hannah to take care of the situation.

Treyton narrowed his eyes when he saw that Donald was ignoring him. He then turned toward his eldest son, Carlos Danowski, and said, "I want you to take care of this within ten minutes."

"Understood, Dad," Carlos replied.

He walked up to Donald and waved a document in his face as he continued, "I am the head of Norwal City Defense Department. I'll have you know that your actions violate public order laws, young man. You wouldn't want me to have you arrested, would you?"

It was common practice for civilians to avoid conflict with government officials and the military, so Carlos was able to have his way most of the time.

By producing his ID, Carlos was implying that it would be the final warning for Donald.

Should Donald refuse to comply with his orders, he would proceed to abuse his power as the head of Norwal City Defense Department.

“Oh? Are you saying that the defense department is also able to make arrests on behalf of the police?” Donald asked.

“No, not quite. I am simply assisting the police force. If you refuse to cooperate, I will have my men arrest you and hand you over to the nearest police station. Also, the fact that you injured someone working for the Danowski family gives me more than enough reason to have you tried in a military court!” Carlos replied with a sneer.

“Is the Danowski family really that powerful?”

“Just so you know, the Danowski family is the most powerful one in Norwal City. You had better not get on their bad side!” Tatum added.

“Oh, I see. I’m curious, though. Would you arrest Dr. Yardley over here if he’s the one violating public order laws instead?” Donald asked.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 780

Son In Law Madness Chapter 780-Tatum got mad when he saw that Donald was trying to shift the focus of the conversation back to him.

“There’s no use in stalling for time, punk! You are going to give up this ward today, whether you like it or not!”

Those words had barely left Tatum’s mouth when an old man’s voice rang out from behind. “Says who?”

Tatum was about to respond with a snarky comeback, but held his tongue when he realized how familiar that voice sounded. A smile spread across his face when he turned around and saw who it was.

“Mr. Yanick? What brings you here, sir?”

Preston Yanick, the director of the hospital, made his way over with a group of executives.

“I wouldn’t have known that you were such an authority at this hospital if I didn’t see it for myself, Tatum! I can’t believe you spent all those years studying medicine, only to end up abusing your power on a patient!”

Tatum, who had yet to realize the severity of the situation, walked up to Preston and whispered, “Mr. Yanick, this woman refuses to leave the ward even though she doesn’t

have the money to pay for it! Look, she even got this young man to beat up two of our security guards!”

Preston glared coldly at Tatum as he replied, “He did a great job if you ask me. Not only did you insist on kicking this patient out without clarification, but you also abused our security guards for your own personal gain. How did our hospital hire a sc*mbag like you, Tatum?”

He then waved at one of the nurses and took the bill from her as he continued, “This is the bill for Fiona Schindler. It is clearly stated here that there is still a balance of one hundred and ten thousand, so why did you accuse her of owing us money?”

Tatum fell silent the moment he saw the bill.

He had planned on getting rid of Fiona first before modifying her bill by adding in some additional medication.

After all, he was the only one who would know if Fiona actually did use the medication.

However, Preston had beat him to the bill.

“Mr. Yanick, allow me to introduce this gentleman over here. He is Treyton Danowski of the Danowski family in Norwal City. I’m sure you have heard of it, right?”

“Anyway, he is feeling unwell lately and has decided to seek treatment in our hospital because he heard about us having better doctors and technology compared to the other hospitals out there. Old Mr. Danowski says his family will be happy to help our hospital out if we ever run into any problems in the future.”

Tatum had lost the moment Preston whipped out Fiona’s bill.

As such, he decided to focus on emphasizing the advantages of getting on the Danowski family’s good side instead.

Tatum had deliberately mentioned the Danowski family in hopes of Preston taking the hint and siding with him.

After all, those in the medical field could always use a friend.

To Tatum’s surprise, however, Preston simply shot Treyton a glance before replying coldly, “As medical practitioners, we have a duty to treat all patients equally. I will treat Old Mr. Danowski for free if he has any issues with his health, but this ward belongs to Ms. Schindler, so you guys have no right to kick her out. Have the hospital’s security guards clean up this mess and get rid of these people.”

The looks on the Danowskis faces turned gloomy the moment they heard that.

What? No one has ever dared disrespect the Danowski family of Norwal City! Did he just someone to get rid of us?

Treyton let out a disdainful snort and stormed out of the ward.

Janessa jabbed a finger at Tatum and yelled, "Tatum Yardley, you useless piece of sh*t! I can't believe you failed to handle something this simple! So much for confidently promising that you would get me this ward!"