

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 781

Son In Law Madness Chapter 781-Tatum felt horrible as he didn't know why Preston would rather offend the Danowski family just to side with an ordinary civilian.

Seeing as the members of the Danowski family were leaving the ward, Tatum was about to do the same when Donald called out to him, "Hold it right there."

Tatum paused in his tracks and shot Donald a vicious glare in response. "What more do you want?"

"Have you forgotten about the question I asked you earlier? About selling grilled skewers for a living once you're no longer a doctor," Donald said with a smile.

"What the f*ck are you trying to say?" Tatum asked with an eyebrow arched as a bad feeling began to form in his heart.

The next thing he knew, Preston said, "We've been observing you for quite some time now, Tatum. Based on your performance and your actions today, we have decided to terminate you and report your case to the state medical board. It's highly possible that they will suspend or even revoke your medical license, so you may never be able to work in this field ever again."

Tatum was stunned for quite a while after hearing Preston's statement.

I studied medicine for eight years and worked as a doctor for four years before getting where I am today! How could Mr. Yanick just end my entire career like this?

"I refuse to accept this! Who are you to revoke my medical license, Preston?" Tatum protested.

Having been through all sorts of situations in life, Preston was completely unfazed by Tatum's yelling. If anything, he even found Tatum's behavior somewhat hilarious.

"It doesn't matter whether you accept it or not. I didn't make this decision on my own. It was a unanimous decision made by all the directors in this hospital. I hope you will remain calm and leave as you are told, Tatum. Otherwise, I will need to have the security guards escort you out by force."

Tatum calmed down immediately after hearing that.

The security guards all treat me respectfully only because I'm a chief physician in this hospital. Now that I am no longer working here, they will not hesitate to use force on me!

With that in mind, Tatum left the ward feeling depressed as he knew his life was over.

Preston waited until Tatum had left before having the nurses clean up the ward. He then turned toward Donald and said with a passionate smile, You must be Mr. Campbell, right? I didn't know you were here until Ms. Nixon gave me a call about it. She's also a director at this hospital. I honestly can't believe sc*mbags like Tatum exist in this hospital, but you may rest assured that such incidents will never happen again. I will personally take the role of Ms. Schindler's doctor in charge and treat her until she makes a full recovery."

What? A hospital director is going to treat me personally?

Fiona couldn't help but find the situation a little unreal.

"Since when did Hannah become a director? I thought she didn't want to continue working in this hospital?" Donald asked with a chuckle.

Mr. Campbell must be a big shot if he is talking about Ms. Nixon so casually! Now I see why someone as powerful as Ms. Nixon would call me personally!

With that in mind, Preston said, "Ms. Nixon's position is much higher than mine, and she isn't exactly working in this hospital. Technically, she is working in a research facility."

Due to the classified nature of her job, Preston didn't dare divulge too much information.

Even so, Donald was able to take the hint and nodded without any further questions.

"I only came here today to pay the rest of her medical fees. Just let me know how much she still needs to pay, and I'll clear it in one go," Donald said.

Realizing that his opportunity had arrived, Preston replied, "Ms. Schindler's condition was not very serious, to begin with, so we won't need her to pay any more for the subsequent treatments. We will take care of everything from here, so you need not worry about her medical bills anymore, Mr. Campbell."

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Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 782

Son In Law Madness Chapter 782-Donald could tell that Preston was trying to get on his good side when he heard that.

Naturally, he had no reason to reject a kind offer like that.

Donald then gave Evelyn some instructions and told her to take good care of Fiona before heading downstairs.

He had just arrived at the parking lot when he saw a gorgeous woman in a blue sweater standing next to his car.

“Ms. Nixon, could you not stand next to my car looking like a supermodel? You’re putting a lot of pressure on me, you know?”

A faint smile spread across Hannah’s otherwise cold-looking face when she heard that.

She was among the top three most beautiful women that Donald had ever encountered in his life.

However, she often gave off an unapproachable vibe as she hardly smiled.

As such, even a faint smile from her was enough to leave Donald stunned.

Hannah panicked a little when she saw Donald staring at her. "What are you looking at?"

Although she had been stared at by guys before, Donald's gaze was the only one that got her heart racing.

"I was trying to see if you brought a coat with you."

"A coat?" Hannah flashed him a confused look.

Donald pointed at her chest as he said, "Ms. Nixon, I understand that a person of your position in the medical field would hardly have time to care about your attire. However, you should avoid wearing such tight-fitting clothes if you have an amazing figure."

He wasn't trying to stare at her chest or anything, but her curves were simply far too obvious to not notice.

Men were more sensitive toward furry objects, so Hannah's sweater only highlighted her huge bust even more.

Donald could already imagine the number of envious gazes he would receive from other men if he dined with Hannah with her wearing that sweater.

Hannah arched an eyebrow in response. It was obvious that she did not think about that when choosing her outfit.

"I had on a white lab coat earlier, but I left it in my car. Should I go get it?" Hannah asked while pointing at her Grand Cherokee.

Donald let out a sigh as he replied, "No; it will only make you look even weirder. I'll take you to buy a new outfit first."

He then unlocked his car doors and motioned at Hannah to get in.

- The two then headed straight to a nearby mall. Sure enough, Hannah received a ton of attention from men and women of all ages the moment she got out of the car.

They had seen pretty women and curvaceous women, but women who had both qualities were incredibly rare.

Had it not been for Donald's intimidating appearance, those men would probably have flocked over to hit on Hannah.

Feeling uncomfortable with being the center of attention, Donald grabbed Hannah by the hand and led her straight into a clothing store.

Unbeknownst to him, Hannah's face burned bright red when he held her hand.

Jasmine Hurley, who was a salesperson in that store, stepped forward to greet them the moment they entered. "Welcome! How may I be of assistance to you two today?"

Donald pointed at Hannah and said, "Get her a coat or jacket that will cover her up properly."

Jasmine covered her mouth and let out a giggle as she said, "It'd be a real shame to cover your girlfriend up when she has such an amazing figure! How about this beige trench coat? Its material feels amazing!"

"She is not my girlfriend," Donald replied honestly.

Hannah felt unhappy the moment she heard that. "I didn't pack much when I returned to Pollerton, so could you recommend me a few more items apart from trench coats?"

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 783

Son In Law Madness Chapter 783-Picking The Right Pieces For Hannah

The corners of Donald's mouth twitched when he heard that. That girl is taking advantage of me, isn't she?

Nevertheless, as soon as Donald recalled how Hannah had helped him solve a problem, he made a conscious effort to quell his frustration.

Donald's initial plan was to buy her a coat, but upon receiving Jasmine's suggestion, Hannah ended up buying a few more sets of clothes and shoes.

Jasmine, who was standing beside them, could not contain her excitement because all the items Hannah had her eyes on were big brands sold in their store.

If Hannah were to purchase all those items, Jasmine could earn up to two thousand in commission just from this sale.

"I think we're done here. Can we make the payment now?" Hannah said, smiling at Donald, who was carrying multiple bags of clothes.

However, Jasmine was not willing to let Hannah go just yet. She still wanted Hannah to make more purchases in the store.

She took a step forward and said, "Ms. Nixon, didn't you mention you've just returned to Pollerton but didn't bring any clothes with you? Since you've already bought all these clothes, why not consider purchasing some undergarments? You'll still need a few sets

to change, right? We have Feraco lingerie in store. Would you be interested to check them out?"

Hannah was surprised to hear that. "You sell Feraco undergarments too?"

Upon noticing her reaction, Donald raised his guard.

He took out his phone, did a quick search on the internet, and learned that Feraco was an international lingerie brand comparable to Victoria's Secret.

The lingerie might not seem like it used much fabric, but each piece could easily cost thousands or even tens of thousands. That was equivalent to the monthly salary of an average worker.

"What are you looking at?" Hannah appeared next to Donald, catching him off guard.

Donald pocketed his phone and composed himself. "I don't think we need to purchase lingerie, and besides, I don't think it's appropriate for me to go there since it's selling women's innerwear. Furthermore, it's getting late now, and we shouldn't miss the mealtime."

Upon hearing that, Jasmine responded with a smile. "Sir, our lingerie section is open to men too. After all, your girlfriend will also wear the lingerie for you to see. That's why our company has always encouraged men to pick lingerie for women by introducing Fearless Romance Valentine's Day Special."

"Fearless Romance Valentine's Day Special?" Hannah asked.

"So basically, men will choose three sets of lingerie for their partners. If their partners are happy with the choices, the three sets will be eligible for a forty-percent off," Jasmine explained.

Donald was quick to recognize the business tactic being employed. What kind of convoluted marketing scheme is this? Why not just keep it simple with a "buy three, get forty percent off" deal?

He was about to tell Hannah that it was just a ploy to get customers to buy more, but before he could say anything, Hannah looked at him with eager eyes.

The intensity of the gaze of that beautiful woman made it difficult for him to refuse her request. "All right, all right. Buy what you want. As long as you're happy."

Feeling elated, Hannah grabbed Donald's hand and led him to the lingerie section.

Donald could not help but feel a slight flutter of excitement when she took the initiative to hold his hand.

However, he was stunned when they arrived at the lingerie section.

He thought he could simply pick any three pieces for Hannah and be done with it.

Clearly, he had underestimated the bold creativity of the lingerie designers.

At the store, lingerie with lace black edges and hollow butterfly knots were nothing more than just basic designs.

Donald was overwhelmed with anxiousness as he was presented with a variety of lingerie designs that he had never seen before.

“You can start picking now, sir,” Jasmine uttered.

Her reminder brought him back to his senses. After gulping to clear the saliva lodged in his throat, he mustered up the courage to pick out three lingerie sets that came in different colors and handed them to Hannah.

“Are you sure about your choices?” Jasmine gave him a baffling look as if she was staring at a perv*rt.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 784

Son In Law Madness Chapter 784-Frustration kicked in when Donald heard her question. What’s there to be uncertain about? They’re just lingerie!

“Yes. I’m sure about these three sets. Let’s pay and leave,” he responded.

“Hold on, sir. Ms. Nixon hasn’t tried them yet,” Jasmine stopped him from leaving.

Donald’s nerves kicked in. He unbuttoned a button and asked, “Does she really need to try them?”

Hannah rolled her eyes at him and said, “Of course! How will I know if they fit if I don’t try them on? Wait for me outside.”

Donald was on the verge of tears. He just wanted to leave the store as soon as possible, but now he had to wait outside the fitting room for Hannah to try on the lingerie.

He had no choice but to comply with Hannah’s request and sit on the couch outside the fitting room.

Right then, he received a WhatsApp message from Jennifer: Darling, where are you?

Donald's heart skipped a beat the moment he read her message. He quickly stood up and took a sidelong glance at the surroundings.

After making sure Jennifer was not around, Donald heaved a sigh of relief before responding to her message: I'm having dinner with a friend.

Jennifer replied: Oh, I'm also shopping with a friend. She mentioned that there's a new clothing store in the mall with great brands, so we're planning to check it out.

Donald's heart lurched. A new clothing store? With great brands? Does she mean this store? No, Dragon Fide Corporation is in a different area that's at least twelve miles away from here. Jennifer wouldn't travel all the way here since she's not fond of shopping.

Not long after he had managed to calm himself down, Jennifer sent him a picture that instantly shook him up. D*mn it! It's this shopping mall! Is she really coming over?

"Hey, who are you texting? You look so happy," Jennifer's friend asked.

"My husband. I wonder if he'll kill me if he finds out I come to this kind of place to shop for clothes," Jennifer quipped.

"Of course not! I'm sure he'll be spellbound by your charm when you put on the new lingerie tonight!" her friend chuckled.

As soon as Donald finished looking at the picture, he heard the voices of Jennifer and another woman outside the fitting room.

He instantly broke out in a cold sweat, as he had never been so nervous, not even when facing a Novem Stella Warrior on the battlefield.

Donald scanned the surroundings and realized the only place to hide was the fitting room.

Without hesitation, he quickly opened the curtain and darted inside.

Hannah, who was in the midst of changing clothes, was startled by the sudden intrusion.

Initially, she intended to knock out the person who barged into her cubicle, but when she noticed the man was Donald, her face turned red instantly. "W-What are you doing here?"

Hannah clutched her chest with both hands and avoided making eye contact with him.

Donald soon realized he entered the wrong fitting room.

At that moment, Hannah was dressed in nothing but the black lace camisole top he had picked out for her just minutes ago.

Hannah already had a stunning body, so the lingerie further accentuated her curves. Donald felt a heat surge through his body, nearly causing him to suffer a nosebleed.

Donald discreetly pointed outside, signaling Hannah to remain silent.

Hannah leaned forward and heard the voices of Jennifer and another woman coming from outside the fitting room.

“Jenny, trust me, this will look amazing on you. When Donald sees you in it, he’ll be putty in your hands. He’ll do anything you want,” the friend said.

Jennifer felt shy. “Isn’t this piece too revealing? I-I’m not used to it.”

“Why are you worried about it being too revealing when you’re going to wear it for Donald at home? Just trust me, okay? Now go to the fitting room to try it,” the friend said.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 785

Son In Law Madness Chapter 785-Donald was all worried and immediately stood on the chair when he heard Jennifer going into the next room.

Amused by the panicky look on his face, Hannah leaned into his ear and whispered, “I never thought you’ll be scared.”

F*ck! This temptress!

Donald was already nervous with Hannah standing in front of him, clad only in undergarment.

Her leaning into his ear to whisper in his ear had him sweating bullets.

The pleasant scent of her body and the heat of her breath fanned his ear, making his heart pump faster.

“Don’t...”

With a bitter smile, he said, “Help me out just this once, and I’ll promise you anything.”

Hannah cast an amused look at him. “Anything?”

Donald instantly nodded his head.

Do I even dare to negotiate under such circumstances?

After a brief hesitation, the blush on Hannah's cheeks darkened.

She took a step back, then moved her hands away from her chest. "Are they pretty?" she asked, with a come-hither look.

Blood started flowing from Donald's nose at the explicit image.

F*ck! What is she doing?

Even though Hannah was shy, she kept her gaze firm at Donald's eyes, adamant about getting an answer from him.

Hannah had always bore a crush toward Donald.

However, she never had a place in his mind or his heart because they were filled with Jennifer.

It was different that day, though.

Hannah might've said the visit to Pollerton was for a mission, but she actually wanted to find a chance to get closer to Donald.

She didn't expect to receive his call or that he would squeeze into the changing room she was in from Jennifer's sudden visit. Is he for real?

Donald had been apathetic toward everything she did. In fact, he was the one who called all the shots, blocking Hannah's every attempt to burrow into his heart.

Yet, at that moment, the tables had turned. She was the one in control. Determined to seize the rare opportunity, she wanted to leave an indelible impression of her in his mind.

What else other than a woman's perfect body would leave a deep impression in a man's mind?

Hannah comprehended that notion well. Thus, she pulled out all the stops and showed Donald her beauty. She needed confirmation from Donald.

Gulp!

Donald swallowed a mouthful of saliva before nodding with difficulty.

"Yes, they are."

Hannah flashed him a sweet smile at his confirmation.

“Ms. Nixon, are you done changing?”

Suddenly, Jasmine’s voice sounded outside, racking Donald’s anxiousness up a notch.

Although Jasmine doesn’t know my full name, she knows my family name.

Luckily, Hannah piped up, “My boyfriend left a while ago, so I went and got a few more bras to try on. Is it okay for me to try on a few more?”

“Sure! Please take your time, Ms. Nixon.”

Jasmine turned around and left after that.

Donald gave Hannah a thumbs up, praising her for her quick wit.

Hannah rolled her eyes at him, picked up her clothes, and started putting them on.

“Are you not taking off the bra?”

Regret washed over Donald the minute the words were out of his mouth.

The bra didn’t belong to her since she hadn’t paid for it yet, and that was the only reason he asked.

It would be difficult for the cashier to ring up the amount if Hannah wore it beneath her clothing.

However, the atmosphere got a little heated when he asked the question under such circumstances.

Hannah bit on her lip, and there was an alluring look in her eyes.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 786

Son In Law Madness Chapter 786-“You want me to take off my bra now?” Hannah asked in a seductive voice.

Donald immediately put his palms together in a prayer gesture and snapped his eyes shut. “I’m sorry! I misspoke! You don’t have to take it off in front of me. I can turn around.”

Hannah huffed at him. “I see you thinking about it but have no guts to follow through. I’ll put on my clothes, then remove the bra from underneath.”

Donald was stunned by her suggestion. Does Hannah have such skills?

Once Hannah put on her clothing, she began removing the bra.

To Donald's surprise, Hannah could actually take off her bra despite having her clothes on.

Right when he wanted to applaud her for her superb skills, Hannah abruptly gasped and lowered her head in shame.

Thinking she might've sprained her ankle, he questioned urgently, "What's wrong?"

"The bra's clasp... is stuck."

Awkwardness filled Donald at Hannah's answer.

"What should I do now?"

"Help me."

"Help you? How?"

"Help me unhook the clasp."

Seeing Hannah get more aggravated, he worried she would scream out from frustration, so he hurriedly went around to her back and helped her.

Despite living with Jennifer for a long time, it was his first time doing such a thing.

His hands kept shaking and touching the wrong spot. Instead of helping her, his hands were brushing back and forth all over her smooth back.

Hannah cast a resentful look at Donald over her shoulder.

"Are you doing this on purpose?"

Donald nearly cried from the accusation. He immediately explained, "My wife is just in the next cubicle. Do you think I dare to have any other thoughts under such circumstances? I'm just really not used to doing this."

"Jennifer never asked you to help her before?"

Donald snapped his mouth shut at the query.

Hannah usually seems like a cold person. Why is she talking so much now?

Under Hannah's instructions, Donald finally unhooked the clasp after much difficulty.

My heart wasn't pounding as hard as this even when defusing bombs tied around hostages.

Right when he wanted to step back and keep his distance from Hannah, she suddenly cried out and crumpled into his embrace.

Uh!

Donald felt as if he had been smack on the head.

He raised his arms over his head and didn't dare move a single muscle.

Despite his attempt, the force from Hannah's falling weight pushed him backward, causing his back to slam into the wall, shocking Jennifer, who was changing, in the next cubicle.

"What's wrong, Jenny?"

"I don't know what the person next door is doing. I think she hit the wall here."

"Really? I'll go check on her."

Hearing someone was coming over to check, Donald urgently signaled Hannah to do something.

Hannah immediately said, "I'm sorry. My leg had turned numb after trying on so many clothes that I accidentally crashed into the wall."

Jennifer's friend's hand was only a second away from grabbing onto the curtain, but after hearing Hannah's apology, she retracted her hand and said through the curtain, "Oh, that's fine then. We're just worried something happened to you."

When that woman nearly pulled the curtain, thoughts of knocking her unconscious the minute she came any closer flashed across Donald's mind.

Donald let out a relieved breath after the situation was diffused. His whole body was drenched in cold sweat at the close call.

Hannah who was still in Donald's embrace shot a flirtatious smile at him. "You must've been so scared."

Donald hissed softly, "Please don't torment me anymore. What do you even gain by scaring me?"

“Didn’t I already say my legs were numb? It’s up to you whether you believe me or not.”

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 787

Son In Law Madness Chapter 787-Hannah pouted but stopped making a fuss.

Jennifer who was easily embarrassed, left the store after trying on two pieces of clothing. When she shared a meal with her friends after that, she sent Donald a picture but didn’t mention her visit to the lingerie store, possibly wanting to give him a surprise.

Meanwhile, it wasn’t until the coast was clear that Donald emerged from the changing room.

The moment he stepped out, he ran into Jasmine, who happened to be tidying up the clothing racks.

“Mr. Campbell, what...”

Jasmine covered her mouth in surprise when she saw the sweat-drenched Donald.

“It isn’t what it looks like. Whatever... Think what you will.”

Donald was too exhausted to even explain.

Subsequently, Hannah emerged after she was done changing.

With her cheeks blushing intensely, anyone who saw her would get the wrong idea.

“I’ve made my choice. I’ll take these three sets.”

“All right then, Ms. Nixon. You can settle the bill over here.”

Being a professional sales attendant, Jasmine continued to do her job despite the shock on her.

After she led the two to the cashier, Donald sneaked off to the underground parking with Hannah, making an effort to avoid the restaurant Jennifer was eating at.

Upon getting into the car, he drove them to another mall that was thirty kilometers away.

Hannah ended up feeling amused over his antics.

“Why are you so scared? We’re just friends having a meal together. So what if Jennifer sees us?”

Donald took a few deep breaths to calm down before explaining, “There’s nothing wrong with sharing a meal, but buying lingerie is a big taboo. Anyway, I’ve given in to you enough times already. This time, we’ll do as I say. We’re going to this restaurant.”

Hannah merely shrugged in indifference.

Sitting in the front passenger seat, she suddenly asked Donald, “Do the words you said to me in the changing room still count?”

Donald’s heart skipped a beat. “What words?”

“You promised to do anything I tell you to.”

Donald fell silent at once.

How am I supposed to answer that? There’s no right answer to such a loaded question.

Faced with Donald’s reaction, Hannah let out a snigger. “I knew it. Men like you can’t be relied on to keep your word, but don’t you worry. I’m well aware that Jennifer is the only one you care about. I won’t get you to do anything outrageous. That said, you’ve already made me a promise, so there are still a few things I’ll need to trouble you with.”

Just as she spoke, Hannah put on her sunglasses and leaned back in her chair. “Drive. I’m hungry already.”

After humming in acknowledgment, Donald drove to the mall he had decided upon. At that moment, he was no different from Hannah’s personal chauffeur.

Unlike ordinary girls, Hannah wasn’t a fan of Epean cuisine. Thus, Donald brought her to a restaurant that served local food.

After ordering a few random dishes, Donald asked, “I’m sure you didn’t come to Pollerton just to see me. Have you been sent here on a mission?”

Hannah threw him an indifferent glance. “Even if that were true, what has it got anything to do with you? Isn’t Jennifer the only thing you care about right now?”

Donald let out a chuckle without commenting further.

There was no way he could reveal the reason for his question—his concern for Pollerton’s security.

“Have you heard of the Reagent H-13?” Hannah asked abruptly.

Donald froze momentarily before a grim expression descended upon his face.

“Are you talking about the reagent researched by Lab 206 three years ago?”

Hannah nodded as she continued, “Research for the Reagent H-13 was completed, and it was close to production. Unfortunately, everything related to it was stolen one week ago.”

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 788

Son In Law Madness Chapter 788-“Our initial suspect is a lab assistant. His name is Marcelo Garcia. Even though he is the top professor at Kenfort University of Medicine, he has been in secret contact with the Jetroinians and is prepared to flee to Jetroina.”

Upon hearing her story, Donald immediately understood what she was doing in Pollerton.

The city was situated next to the sea and had four harbors within with around three thousand ships passing through them every day.

To monitor three thousand ships a day was clearly impractical, but to shut down the four harbors would cost the city billions in losses.

Moreover, once the harbors were closed, Marcelo would know that the men from the laboratory were on his tail. Thus, he would attempt to leave for Jetroina in a different way.

Taking everything into consideration, trying to track down Marcelo within a short span of time was like finding a needle in a haystack.

That aside, Hannah was one of the key researchers at Lab 206. Hence, she was capable of immediately containing any potential leaks Reagent H-13 might have.

“Which team is in-charge of hunting Marcelo?”

“Kenfort Wolves,” Hannah flatly replied. “Since he’s a traitor from Kenfort University of Medicine, the responsibility of arresting him falls on someone from Kenfort.”

Donald flashed a smirk as he commented, “I’m surprised that you guys can maintain a sense of pride under such circumstances.”

“This isn’t about pride. It’s a matter of principle,” Hannah declared in a serious tone.

“All right, all right. Enough talk about this. Let’s eat.”

Just as Donald picked up his fork right to dig in, a man could be heard behind them exclaiming in surprise.

“Hannah? What are you doing here? Aren’t you supposed to be away?”

Even though he had no idea who the man was, Donald could tell from the latter’s words that trouble was afoot.

Brows knitted, Hannah replied in displeasure, “Braulio, how is my presence in Pollerton any of your business?”

“I’m your fiancé. Of course, it’s my business. Don’t I have the right to know where you are?”

“Fiancé?” Donald cocked his brow as he gave Hannah a cheeky glance.

Worried that Donald would get the wrong idea, she frantically explained, “I’m not related to him in any way. He’s just someone my mom found to matchmake me with.”

Watching Hannah deny their relationship to another man caused Braulio’s expression to change drastically.

“Who is he, Hannah?”

Hannah threw Donald a glance before she replied, “My boyfriend.”

Pfft! Donald, who was in the midst of eating, spewed out his food.

He explained himself immediately, “Hey bro, don’t misunderstand. We’re just ordinary friends. We’re not who she says we are.”

“Donald!”

Despite Hannah’s outrage over his betrayal, Donald ignored her, he wasn’t going to wear that label for her sake.

After the close shave at the mall, the last thing he wanted was to pretend to be Hannah’s boyfriend, as it would be difficult to hide the fact from Jennifer.

Upon observing Donald and Hannah’s reaction, Braulio broke into a sudden fit of laughter. “Hannah, even if you found someone to pass off as your boyfriend, shouldn’t you get a more presentable guy? Were you actually expecting me to believe that this guy is your boyfriend? With clothes that don’t even cost more than a hundred, what right does he have to be your man?”

The moment he finished, Braulio grabbed a bill from his wallet and tossed it in front of Donald.

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 789

Son In Law Madness Chapter 789-“Here’s a thousand. Go eat somewhere else. I don’t want to see you here anymore.”

Donald had never wanted to involve himself in their affairs. In fact, he was prepared to leave right after the meal.

Unfortunately, Braulio’s arrogance compelled him to teach the former a lesson.

Glancing at the bill from the corner of his eyes, Donald asked, "My friend, do you think you can act with impunity just because you're rich?"

"What's the matter? Is that not enough?"

Braulio grabbed another thousand from his wallet. Instead of tossing it on the table, he threw it at his own feet this time.

"Two thousand. Pick the money up and scam."

Braulio was brimming with confidence, for that was how he resolved problems ever since he was young.

He had seen plenty of people like Donald, who only knew how to impress girls with puny tricks. Yet these very people never failed to succumb to the temptation of money.

That was the reason why Braulio saw Donald as unworthy of Hannah.

Turning toward Hannah, Donald let out a sigh. "What's wrong with your mother's taste? How can she introduce someone like that to you?"

Hannah sniggered as she replied, "I told you so. That's why I'm not interested in him at all."

Braulio felt slighted when Hannah ignored him and chatted with Donald.

"Bloke, you're asking for trouble!"

As Braulio reached out to grab Donald, the latter slipped to the side and pushed Braulio's hand away.

Thereafter, he grabbed a piece of bread with his other hand and smashed it into Braulio's face.

The smell of the bread saturated Braulio's nostrils immediately.

As Donald continued to press the bread against Braulio's face, he sneered, "Weren't you hungry just now? Let me feed you something."

Just as Braulio opened his mouth to cuss, Donald seized upon the opportunity to stuff the bread into it.

His swift action caused Braulio to swallow the bread together with his own shattered teeth.

Without a moment of delay, Donald threw out a kick, causing Braulio to collapse onto the ground with his limbs outstretched.

“Mr. Cousteau, are you all right?”

Braulio’s butler, Leandro Cousteau, who had just returned from running some errands, was greeted by the sight of his employer being beaten up by Donald.

Without any warning, Braulio gave Leandro a slap. He then pointed at Donald and mumbled, “Cripple him!”

With his two front teeth broken by Donald, Braulio spoke with a lisp. Just as Leandro prepared to fight, Hannah whipped out her ID and slammed it on the table.

“Regardless of how rich you are, I’m sure you won’t dare go against Lab 206. Donald is a member of our staff. It was Mr. Cousteau who first disrupted our meal, and he just got what he deserved. If you take him away now, I’ll pretend that none of this ever happened. Otherwise, I’ll get the lab’s security team to deal with you.”

As Lab 206 was one of Yorksland’s top research labs, members of the research team were protected by the army.

Therefore, despite the influence wielded by the Cousteau family, they had no choice but to submit to the nation’s authority.

After all, if Hannah were to call Lab 206’s security team over, their family would definitely be finished.

“Hannah, how can you recklessly deploy Lab 206’s security team for the sake of a piece of trash like him?”

Braulio stared daggers at Donald. He just couldn’t understand what Donald had that he lacked and why Hannah was so persistent in protecting the latter.

“Do you have a problem with it? If you do, take it up with the authorities. We want to finish our meal here, so stop getting in our way.”

“Mr. Cousteau, we can’t afford to mess with Lab 206. We had better head home first.”

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 790

Son In Law Madness Chapter 790-No sooner had Leandro tried to persuade Braulio than he suffered another slap.

“Where were you just now? Do you know that I had my two front teeth knocked out by that kid?”

Leandro lowered his head and apologized, “I’m sorry to have failed to protect you, Mr. Cousteau.”

With that, Braulio whipped out his phone and took a picture of Donald, who brazenly posed for the picture.

“Your name’s Donald Campbell, right? I’ll remember you. You’re gonna get it from me one of these days.”

After taking the picture, Braulio hobbled out of the restaurant with Leandro’s help.

Upon their departure, Donald wiped his hands with a napkin.

“Are you satisfied now? I’ve gotten rid of another insufferable friend of yours.”

Hannah replied with a grin, “You clearly couldn’t help yourself. What has it got anything to do with me?”

“Enough of that. I’ll buy you this meal, so we’re even now. I still have work to do in the office and need to leave now. Feel free to order more food. I’ll pay you back after that.”

Cognizant that she couldn’t make him stay, Hannah stared into his eyes and said, “We’re not even yet. Remember what you promised me.”

Donald pretended not to hear her as he swiftly slipped away.

Upon leaving the restaurant, he lit up a cigarette to calm himself down inside the car.

Little did he expect a sudden knock on his window.

When he turned to look, Donald almost dropped the cigarette between his fingers.

“Darling, it’s really you! As I was parking, I saw a car that looked familiar.”

Standing outside the window was none other than Jennifer.

Despite his panic, Donald desperately maintained his composure. “Darling, what brings you here?”

“I was shopping with my friend.”

It wasn’t until Jennifer stepped aside that Donald noticed a stunning-looking girl who was of similar age to Jennifer behind her.

“This is a good friend of mine, Geraldine Harper. Geraldine, this is my husband, Donald. I told you about him before.”

After nodding at Geraldine, Donald whispered to Jennifer, “I never knew you had such a friend.”

Jennifer rolled her eyes at him. “Since when have you ever taken an interest in my friends? It’s not a surprise that you know none of them.”

After giving it some thought, Donald recalled that Jennifer would either be at the office or watching dramas at home. It was indeed rare for her to go out and meet her friends.

Even when they got in touch, it was mainly over WhatsApp.

Since he did not have a habit of checking her phone, he naturally didn't know who her friends were.

"By the way, Darling, what are you doing here?"

After a slight hesitation, Donald decided to speak truthfully.

"I met a friend for a meal, but decided to leave early because of work."

Jennifer subsequently leaned in and sniffed him like a dog.

"A woman?"

Gulp.

Donald swallowed nervously. "That's right. What about it?"

"Is she pretty?"

"Erm... Kind of."

"Who is she? Do I know her?"

Jennifer was like a hungry tiger stalking her prey.

"You do. It's Dr. Nixon."

"I see..."

Just when Donald thought that he was done for, Jennifer's jealousy disappeared upon learning that it was Hannah.

"You should have told me it was her. I was worried that you were going out with another girl."

Donald was stunned by her response, as he couldn't make sense of it.

"But, Darling, why are you relieved by the fact that I had a meal with Dr. Nixon?"