

Madness 405

Son In Law Madness Chapter 405

Donald To The Rescue Andrew was gripping Kevin's hair as he stuffed a dirty sock into the latter's mouth. A few burly men were holding Linda back while Skylar stood there, too afraid to move a muscle. "Pay up right now, or we will cut all of his fingers off. We're not kidding either as we've already taken a few of them," said Andrew before he gestured to Kevin's right hand. A few fingers were already gone. "How dare you! Let go of my brother now!" yelled Jennifer. "Are you paying or not?" demanded Albert. "Stop wasting our time. If you keep refusing to pay up, I'll f*ck you right here, right now. Seriously, either get Tristan to come after me now, or I'm having my way with you." Albert was a thug through and through, and as he spoke, he closed in on Jennifer rapidly. Grabbing her shoulder, he shoved her so hard that she fell to the ground.

started screaming, "Okay, okay! I'll pay!" Unfortunately, Albert had no intention of letting her go at all. "Too late. I've already decided to have you first." Jennifer's coat had already been pulled down her shoulders, revealing her shirt underneath. Albert's eyes glowed with lust, and his gaze seemed to be burning. Even his breathing was

out Jennifer. She instantly got up and ran toward him, her face ghastly pale. Mmph! Kevin quickly removed the dirty sock from his mouth and knelt there, retching. "Ah, the abandoned child," said Albert. His eyes shone evilly. It was obvious that the back of his head was injured because he was still bleeding. "Donald Campbell, do you have a death wish?" roared Albert. "Men, gather around!" One order was all it took to have over a hundred men surrounding them. Fear bubbled up in Jennifer's face. "Don't hurt him! You want ten

though he were a dragon that had just been awakened, and his power was inhumane. "You're from one of the clans, huh?" uttered Donald calmly. "You're gutsy. I'll give you that. Well, if the government is too cowardly to deal with you all, then I shall be the one to deliver justice." After saying that, Donald swept his gaze around. "Oh, shut up! Quit trying to act tough," shouted someone. To everybody's surprise, the one who complained wasn't a member of the Winston family. It was Jennifer's