## Madness 435

Son In Law Madness Chapter 435

Insolence Donald, standing there without any movement, was shrouded in mystery. No one could tell what his intention or goal was. Before Arnaldo and Reina could leave, a thundering roar was heard. "Do you actually think you can escape now?" Turning around, Arnaldo felt his heart sink when he saw who it was. Francesco Faraday! He actually came! Is he somehow connected to Crabface? Francesco didn't come alone, as his entourage comprised at least thirty men. Given their bulging muscles, it was evident all of them were elite martial artists. It was clear that he was in a bad mood, for the Eighteen Copper Men he sent to kill Raymond had disappeared without a trace. In fact, there was no sign of them in Pollerton at all. Nonetheless, the good news was that Silas had promised him half the spoils if he had succeeded in taking over Scarlet Swan Villa.

that even you are coveting the wealth of a young lady?" Francesco simply threw Arnaldo an indifferent glance before shifting his attention to Reina. Despite her petite stature, she, with curves in all the right places, was an excellent feminine specimen. The organization he founded was named the Crimson Dust Order. Just from its name alone, one could tell that Francesco wasn't someone that was bound by any rules. As expected, he licked his lips. "Is

ground. The impact caused his cheeks to be badly swollen and blood to ooze out the corner of his lips. He was, after all, an ordinary person. Arnaldo warned, "Francesco, if you dare touch her, I'll go all out to make sure you never leave Pollerton unscathed." "Are you threatening me?" Filled with contempt, Francesco reached out his hand to caress Reina's face. "Even Yolanda doesn't dare to talk to me that way." "In that case, is Terrence Lowe qualified?" Arnaldo stared daggers at him. Terrence, who was superior to Randy, was the anchor of the Lowe family. He was a

courage to act with such impunity?" Stroking Reina's face, Francesco prepared to execute his next move. However, Reina slapped