

## Madness 447

### Son In Law Madness Chapter 447

Threatened Amadeus paused briefly before continuing, "According to the informant, Donald seems to be alive too. He's having his meal at a restaurant now." Silas narrowed his eyes. "This Donald is such a lucky person. I've been searching for him for so long. Unexpectedly, he's still alive. Well, that's fine too." Jeffery said, "Let's target Holton first. We'll force him to tell us what happened before killing him. Then, we'll murder Donald!" Silas uttered, "I think there's no need to be anxious tomorrow is the day of the summary meeting, right? I'll send an invitation to Holton and Arnaldo.

are also hiding some of their fortunes. We'll take the opportunity tomorrow to make an example of them. I want to make all the local influences in Pollerton recognize that we are in charge of Pollerton from now on!" Jeffery pondered his words for some time before saying, "We'll do as you say then!" Meanwhile, a few people were sitting inside Charles' office. All of them wore bitter and worried expressions. Ethan was disheartened. He was initially Pollerton's powerful gang leader, owning over ten bars, KTVs, and even an entire street of shop lots. However, all of that was gone now, leaving him with only ten percent of his original riches. He had no other alternative because Silas instructed Brutus to coerce him into signing the agreement by placing a knife on his neck. If Ethan did not cooperate, Brutus would kill him. Ethan did not dare to look for Neil because if Silas knew about that, he would immediately bury Ethan alive. Zayne was aggrieved as well because he lost his Primordial

Terrandya, while Tristan controlled an overseas underground army. If both parties clashed head-on, the impact would be disastrous, possibly destroying even the nation's social stability. "Silas had sent out the invitations. His intention of hosting the summary meeting at Rivebale Hotel tomorrow is clear as day. He wants us to hand over our remaining assets!" Charles uttered hoarsely. Ethan bellowed angrily, "Silas Doyle! He's too ambitious!" Zayne sighed. "What can we do aside from giving him what he wants? Who has the capabilities to go against Francesco? I reckon if we do not yield tomorrow, he will harm us." Silence filled the atmosphere inside the room as dread filled