

## Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 401 -

### Son In Law Madness novel

#### Chapter 401

**Chapter 401** He Is Lord Campbell The first thing Donald did after he woke up was to go and check on Ysabel. Members of the Stern family were crowded outside the ward, each of them bustling about and behaving ingratiatingly. Many strangers and a few entrepreneurs had also started coming to the hospital to visit Ysabel, uttering all sorts of flattering remarks. "Ms. Zimmerman, please put in a good word for me when Lord Campbell returns." "Get lots of rest, Ms. Zimmerman.

You'll only have the energy to meet with Lord Campbell once you recover." "You're so fortunate to have earned Lord Campbell's affections." Even Beatrice's social status seemed to have risen due to others holding Ysabel in such high esteem. Although Ysabel still looked pale after regaining consciousness, she would be fine after resting for some time. As soon as Donald arrived at the hospital, the Stern family swarmed forward to block his path. The first person to stop him was Linda. "What do you think you're doing?" She narrowed her eyes at him, looking utterly displeased. "I'm telling you, regardless of whether it's Ysabel or Jennifer, you can't have either of them. Lord Campbell likes Ysabel, and Tristan likes Jennifer. As for you, you don't hold a candle to either of those men. Don't meet with Ysabel and Jennifer in the future. Do you think you'll be able to take responsibility if you offend Tristan and Lord Campbell?" Donald was stunned for a long while.

There's a saying that goes, "Repeat a lie enough, and it becomes the truth." Is this the terrifying power of rumors? One of the Stern family's elders said solemnly, "Donald, you're seven years older than Ysabel. She's still young, so don't pester her anymore. It wouldn't do for Lord Campbell to misunderstand the situation." Ysabel heard the commotion from inside the ward. Upon learning that Donald had arrived, she did not know whether to laugh or cry. Lord Campbell? The person standing in front of all of you is Lord Campbell himself! Doesn't anyone among you know who he is? Nonetheless, she dared not say anything. All she could say was, "Let Donald come in." All the Stern family members objected immediately, and Ysabel rolled her eyes. "If you don't let him in, I'll make sure Lord Campbell hears about this." Only then did the Stern family give in. When Donald walked in, Ysabel broke into a smile. She looked exceptionally happy. "Mason was the one who sent the assassin," he told her.

She shook her head. "I guessed as much. However, I don't particularly feel like pursuing the matter." "That's all right. I'll pursue the matter further," came Donald's reply. Beatrice was standing to one side, and she poured him a glass of water. "Thank you," said Donald. Beatrice nodded in response. "You don't look too good. Are you feeling

unwell?" She and Ysabel were still unaware of his condition. "I'm fine," he replied. Linda squeezed her way in and said, "Fine? He doesn't have long to live! He has cancer, and a few different types at that. He probably won't make it past New Year's." Ysabel and Beatrice were shocked to hear that. While struggling to sit up in bed, Ysabel's sudden movement tugged at the wound on her back. However, she did not feel a thing. "Is that true?"

"I can handle it myself," Donald responded with a smile. Tears welled in Ysabel's eyes instantly. "When did this happen?" He rose to his feet. "Let's not talk about this. You should get some proper rest." Beatrice was also gazing at Donald worriedly. Frankly, she felt that Donald was quite an outstanding man. As Donald turned around, his gaze became sharp and piercing. Next, it's time to settle the score with Mason. Over at East City Machine Factory, Mason wore a ferocious expression as he stared at Ysabel's photo with a cruel look in his eyes. The factory was the Winstons' family business, and it was also where they regularly held clan meetings. Andrew mused, "I didn't expect this woman to be so lucky. However, that James is also an idiot." Mason remained silent. Suddenly, Albert hurried over and shouted, "Attention, everyone!

We've got work to do!" Andrew was the first person to spring to his feet. "What work?" Albert chuckled. "Do all of you still remember Reclamation Area One?" "Of course. Our family used to lease the area to grow crops. However, we already transferred ownership of that place a long time ago. Lord Campbell even paid three times the compensation amount after the land reclamation," Andrew replied.

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**Chapter 402** Pay The Price "That's right. It had nothing to do with us. But now, Jennard Construction is preparing to build a new three-lane highway there. Hence, we should find a way to claim compensation, don't you think?" said Albert. "But everyone is talking about how Tristan Lane has fallen for Jennifer. What happens if we offend him?" Andrew asked. He could not help worrying about that. Albert merely gave a mirthless chuckle. "Jennifer and the others are just deluding themselves with wishful thinking.

If it's true that Tristan likes Jennifer, why wouldn't he have stepped forward by now? He could've quietly made a comment or something, at least." Andrew mulled over the matter before speaking again. "Jennifer is in the midst of constructing Lord Campbell Avenue. What'll we do if we incur Lord Campbell's wrath?" "That won't happen. This road isn't part of Lord Campbell Avenue. Lord Campbell won't take any notice of it," Albert answered. Andrew perked up when he heard that. Rubbing his hands gleefully, he asked, "In that case, how much should we ask for?" After pondering for a while, Albert said, "At least ten million, I should think. If she refuses, we'll just have to send a

funeral wreath to her office.” “Okay! I’ll gather the others at once.” Andrew stood up, then glanced at Mason. “What will you do?” “I… I think I’ll just stay here,” Mason answered weakly. He did not have the courage to step outside.

Soon, Mason saw everyone in East City Machine Factory leaving, making a mad dash out of the place. A clan’s power is fearsome indeed. The members are united to attain their goals, using their family’s name to gather and force a construction project to proceed or halt. It wasn’t that Neil didn’t consider remediation, but it was just that the results were never too significant. Subsequently, as long as the clans didn’t go overboard, he didn’t bother to interfere. In any case, there are always corporations willing to settle for money. Hence, the clans grew increasingly arrogant. Suddenly feeling bored, Mason got to his feet. However, he had only just stood up when he noticed the deserted workshop grow dim. He raised his head and scanned his surroundings. Then, his face turned deathly pale instantaneously. Figures clad in azure armor, whose faces Mason could not make out, had appeared around him. They wielded olden swords and looked as though they were an army of soldiers from ancient times. Emblazoned across each of their breastplates was the Azure Wyvern symbol. It’s Horizon Group’s Azure Wyvern Guards! Kingsley stepped forward and gazed at Mason coldly.

“Have you enjoyed yourself these past few days?” An overwhelming sense of impending doom weighed upon Mason. The stories are true. Lord Campbell has really fallen for Ysabel! “Please spare me, Wyvern King! Please spare my life! I made a mistake!” Mason fell to his knees and kept bowing as he pleaded for mercy. Their footsteps thundered as they began moving in perfect synchronicity. On a rough estimate, there were probably more than three hundred of them. Looking up, Mason saw the Azure Wyvern Guard parting to both sides, making space for a path over fifty meters long. At the end of the path, a handsome man dressed in a black suit started walking forward slowly. Mason’s eyes widened in shock. That was because the person was none other than Donald! Dumbstruck, he swallowed hard as a terrifying thought flashed across his mind. Finally, Donald walked right up to him and gazed down at him condescendingly. “Mason Stern, you’ve got some nerve.”

The Azure Wyvern Guard, including Kingsley, stared at Donald with an idolizing look in their eyes. “Spare me! My father is already in jail, and I don’t want to die!” Mason sobbed bitterly as he looked at Donald. Although he dared not say anything about Donald’s identity, he had already figured out that Donald was Lord Campbell. Only Lord Campbell would possess such power. It’d also explain what happened to Julian.

It was all because he crossed Lord Campbell! Donald crouched down and looked straight at Mason. “When one makes a mistake, one has to pay the price. Do you understand?” He hired someone to kill Ysabel. It’s fortunate that Ysabel met me, and it’s a good thing I was powerful enough. Otherwise, she’d be dead by now. Before Donald

walked into the room, he had already decided he would terrorize the clans and clear all obstacles in Jennifer's path.

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**Chapter 403** Protest "I understand that. I really do. It's just... I don't want to die. I'm so young. Please spare my life, Lord Campbell! I promise I will never make the same mistake again," begged Mason while shaking fearfully. At that point, urine had already drenched his pants. The man was so terrified that he had peed himself. Donald's gaze glowed with cruelty. He was emotionless when he glared at Mason and stood up slowly. Mason's eyes bulged instantly. One recurring thought ran through his mind. He's going to kill me. He's going to kill me! At that thought, his heart began thumping extraordinarily fast.

Thump! Donald saw Mason's eyes turning bloodshot at an incredible speed. Then, Mason fell backward and landed on the floor. His entire body twitched for a bit before it fell motionless. "Did he just die of fear?" asked Donald, who was momentarily stunned. Kingsley stepped forward and checked Mason's breathing. "Yeah, he did." Donald scoffed. "What a coward." He ignored the dead body and asked, "How long before the men from the Winston family arrive at the construction site?" Kingsley spoke to Bradley before answering, "They've already arrived."

"Okay, got it. For now, send a small team and lure the entire Winston family there. After that, we will destroy all of them in one go," instructed Donald. The project at Lord Campbell Avenue was already over sixty percent complete. Jennifer had invested heavily into the project to make sure everything was done as quickly as possible. She also offered a great salary, so everyone worked hard to complete the project. Once the three-lane highway was completed, Jennifer was certain she could finish Lord Campbell Avenue within three days.

Earlier, Kingsley had spoken to Jennifer about it as well. If she got everything done in advance, he would pay all the outstanding fees to her right away. He would also pay her for the land reclamation project in one go. All that inspired Jennifer to work harder, but trouble followed soon after. The second most powerful clan, the Winston family, had heard about how she would be building a three-lane highway. Hence, they were now protesting at the construction site and demanding a hefty compensation of ten million. Meanwhile, Albert was talking to Jennifer. "You are free to construct the three-lane highway, Ms. Wilson. You just need to compensate us ten million for it." Jennifer's eyes widened.

"That's ridiculous! You're obviously extorting me." Kevin, Linda, and the others showed up at that moment. Linda planted her hands on her hips and roared, "Don't cross the line, you punk! Mr. Lane has his eyes on Jennifer, and if you mess with her, you mess with him. I'd watch my back if I were you because he will surely kill you for it!" Kevin and Skylar, on the other hand, drove up in their Ferrari. They pointed at the car and bragged, "See that? That's the newest model. Are you sure you can afford to mess with someone who owns that?" Albert shifted his gaze to the car, but he wasn't worried at all. Neil had always been reluctant to mess with the clans because it would affect the stability of the local economy. Hence, Albert didn't need to care about pissing Joshua or Neil off. "So, you guys are that rich, huh?"

In that case, I will change my terms and demand for ten million and that car," replied Albert calmly. Over a hundred men from the Winston family were stationed behind him, and every single one of them was in a black suit. It was as though they were from the mafia. Some of those men even stood beside the machinery and made it impossible for the construction workers to work. The worst was those who lay on the ground and acted as though they would not leave until they received the money. Jennifer was so angry that her entire body trembled. "Why should I?" Albert replied, "I guess you don't know this, Ms. Wilson, but this property used to belong to the Winston family. We used this piece of land to grow crops and sell them. Now that you have taken it away, we have no way of making ends meet.

That is why we demand compensation. How else will we feed all the mouths of our members? You don't need to know the details, though. Just know this—you have to pay us today." Albert grinned fearlessly because he held all the power. "As for Mr. Lane... Well, I don't think he's actually interested in you." Jennifer growled, "Your family hasn't grown any crops here in over a decade. Plus, Horizon Group had already compensated you with three times the profit you would've made from this land before we even began construction."

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#### Chapter 404

**Chapter 404** Trouble Everywhere Albert shook his head and replied, "The construction of this three-lane highway is not a part of the project for Lord Campbell Avenue. This is your private project, so we require a separate compensation." "Aren't you worried about delaying the construction of Lord Campbell Avenue and angering him?" threatened Jennifer. The truth was that she wasn't confident in her threat at all. Albert laughed. "That is the one thing I don't need to worry about. Your mission was to construct the project at Lord Campbell Avenue, but you personally wanted to build this three-lane highway.

This isn't a part of Lord Campbell's project, so why would I care? Besides, you invested so many resources into building this separate three-lane highway that has nothing to do with him. Shouldn't you be the one who should be worried about his wrath?" Jennifer was so angry that she was trembling. Albert's eyes glowed with lust as he scanned Jennifer from head to toe. Even he couldn't deny that Jennifer was truly gorgeous. She is so much better than those so-called models who depend heavily on their make-up to look beautiful. Albert paused for a moment before he continued making his demands. "Okay, I don't want to waste any more time here. Transfer the money to my bank account right now, or else..." Jennifer replied, "I will never comply! Let's go, guys." She turned around to leave. Thump! A shoe flew toward her and hit her right on the back of her head, causing her to stumble and almost fall. Furious, Jennifer turned around and saw Andrew removing his other shoe.

His eyes shone with menace when he looked at her, and with his cap on, he looked like a gangster. The overall aura he exuded would make anyone uncomfortable. "That is too much!" roared Jennifer angrily. Kevin threatened, "What the hell was that? You realize we can call the cops on you, right?" "Go ahead. I'll admit defeat if you can get them to respond in any way," replied Albert arrogantly as he lit up a cigarette. Jennifer was going to leave right away when the secretary she had recently hired suddenly called her. "Ms. Wilson, something terrible has happened! Over a hundred people have gathered at our office, and they even brought funeral wreaths." "I will head over right now," replied Jennifer before she turned to Kevin. "Give me your car keys." Kevin was taken aback.

He seemed reluctant to hand his car over. "Jennifer, maybe you could hail a cab instead?" Skylar said, "He's right. It might be for the best since he has to drop me off at home later." "Hand it over!" growled Jennifer, her expression turning icy. Kevin was too cowardly to go against her, so he handed the keys over. Jennifer was actually a great driver. After she took the keys, she stepped on the gas and hurried all the way back to the office. She had just reached the ground floor when she became infuriated at what she saw right in front of her. Over a hundred men in suits were sitting on the floor and making a ruckus.

Several funeral wreaths had also been placed around the entrance. Many onlookers had gathered around and were staring at Jennifer with pity in their eyes. They knew that Jennifer was in trouble because she had offended the second most powerful clan in the city. What was happening now was one of the family's favorite moves, and it always worked wonders. "Ms. Wilson, pay us now, or we will have people bring you a coffin later," threatened a burly man before he sneered. Jennifer kicked away one of the wreaths and demanded, "Where is security? Have them kick the troublemakers out of here right now!" Her new secretary showed up with reddened eyes. A palm mark rested on her cheek, and it was obvious that someone had slapped her. "There was a fight, and they were sent to the hospital because they were injured." Jennifer was so angry she wanted to scream.

Over a hundred men had gathered near the office. Even though they weren't fighting or anything, they were still disrupting the company's operations just by lying there. Jennifer began calling for reinforcements, but everyone gave her some excuse and hung up after they heard about how the Winston family was behind it. No one dared to cross the clans because that was how powerful they were. They were like superglue and were impossible to get rid of once they decided on their target. Years ago, Zayne faced similar issues. It was so troublesome that he chose to pay them just to have some peace. Jennifer actually thought about compromising as well, but she couldn't afford it since she only had a few million in her account. Just as she was at a loss, her phone rang once more. Linda's panicked voice came over the phone after the line was established. "Jennifer, come quick.

They are beating Kev up!" Jennifer stomped angrily, but she had no choice. She had to take the elevator back down to the ground floor, hop into the car, and drive to Reclamation Area One. She had just arrived when she saw Kevin on the ground with a bleeding nose. His eye was bruised, and it was obvious he had been beaten.