

## The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 141 -

# The Vengeful Son-in-law

Acre staggered back. At this moment, he felt the immense pressure Ryan had brought. It was beyond what he could stand. Logan rubbed his eyes hard. Ryan's strength raised some hope in his heart. Ryan waved at Logan and called him over.

Now, Ryan showed an indescribable dignity, which made Logan inexplicably afraid. He did not dare to disobey Ryan. He quickly got up from the ground and ran to Ryan. "Brother-in-law, when did you become so powerful? Even Xiong and Buffalo were defeated."

There was a touch of flattering in Logan's tone. He was toadying to Ryan.

Ryan didn't answer, but said directly, "How did he bully you? Beat him as he has beaten you." Logan glanced at Acre, quickly shook his head, and went cowardly in an instant, "Forget it." "Why? You don't dare?" Ryan said with some sarcasm.

Logan was very dissatisfied. Subconsciously, he straightened his back and wanted to deny it. But when the words came to his mouth, he saw Acre's threatening expression and immediately felt upset. He shook his head and said, "Forget it. Forget it. Two wrongs don't make a right."

Acre immediately smiled triumphantly. "You are indeed trash."

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When Logan heard this, he was very angry, but he still did not dare to hit the Acre. He didn't want to be like this, but he was traumatized by Acre.

Ryan shook his head, then he grabbed Logan's hand and threw it hard at Acre's face.

They hit Acre right in the face, causing a loud slap, and everyone heard it.

Logan's eyes immediately widened. He actually hit Acre...

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A lot of people around them were also dumbfounded. They didn't expect Ryan to do this. That was Acre. Many teachers in the school feared him, but he was beaten up?

Acre was instantly furious. "Logan! How dare you hit me? You're dead! You're dead!"

Winnie said with a sad face, "Oh dear, are you okay? Logan, you trash, you are gonna die! How dare you hit my dear!" As she spoke, she raised her hand to slap Logan in the face.

Logan was dumbfounded and could not respond. He stood there in a daze, waiting for the slap.

Ryan moved, grabbed Winnie's hand, pushed her away, frowned at Logan, and asked, "Logan, what's wrong with you? You are quite tough at home. Why don't you dare to even say something in front of your classmates?"

Logan still looked at Winnie blankly and said in disbelief, "Winnie, I have been so good to you. I bought so many things for you. You just tried to hit me for him? Why?"

Winnie said disgustedly, "You simp. Stop coveting what you don't deserve. Even if all the men in the world die, I won't be with you! Now that you hit Acre, you are in so much trouble!"

When Logan heard this, his face was full of sadness and his heart was broken. Ryan finally figured it out. It turned out that Logan held a grudge against Acre because of this woman named Winnie.

Acre came back to his senses. He gritted his teeth, and his face was filled with anger. He roared, "How dare you hit me? Do you want to die? You, go beat them violently. Whoever beat them down first, I'll give him five thousand! Whoever beat them first to their tears, I'll give him ten thousand!"

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This sentence directly excited those people around them. Either five thousand or ten thousand was a huge sum of money for

those college students who had not yet had a job. It was enough to spend a semester happily!

They didn't even think about the fact that they would be detained for beating people. Anyway, there were so many people here, and it was difficult to punish so many offenders at once. Moreover, they were students. As long as they didn't kill the person, they wouldn't be held accountable. Besides, this was Acre's order, and he should be responsible for it. So they could do as Acre ordered without hesitation!

So for a moment, many people were excited and rushed at Ryan and Logan in droves. When Logan saw this, he was scared out of his wits.

Ryan frowned slightly. He snorted heavily. The aura on his body changed greatly. The three students who rushed to him first were easily slapped by him and retreated.

These were all college students. Even if they were hateful, Ryan was still very careful.

He was extraordinarily good at fighting, and these college students were no match at all. He just stood there, beating every one of them. For a moment, there were all kinds of slapping sounds. No one could get close to Ryan, and he hit them all back.

Logan was dumbfounded by this. Was this the useless brother-in-law he knew? No way!

Although it was said that men were willing to do anything if they could be rewarded with many things, that depended on the situation. Ryan was so violent and had slapped more than a dozen people in less than half a minute. How could the rest of them dare to come up? They all stopped, swallowed hard, and became timid.

Including Acre. His eyes were wide open and he couldn't believe this. What was going on? Didn't others say that Logan's brother-in-law was a good-for-nothing? Why was he so violent? He regretted it now...

Ryan patted his sleeve as if he had done something very easy. He looked around the room and said faintly, "Who else wants to be Acre's lackey?"

No one dared to answer. They all took a few steps back to make room for Ryan. When Ryan's eyes swept, they all lowered their heads and did not dare to look at him.

This made Logan extremely happy, and he was not afraid at all, but became arrogant.

He had never been so powerful or enjoyed so many people's fearful looks in the University of H City.

Ryan turned to him and said, "If you are a man, get even with them yourself. How did he bully you? Get back at him." Logan's interest was aroused this time. He looked at Acre with a fierce light in his eyes.

During this period of time, he had been bullied by Acre so many times that he had been thinking about countless versions of how to slap Acre in the face. Now that he had the chance, he immediately got excited.

Acre was startled to see Logan's eyes and said hurriedly, "Logan, don't do anything rashly! I'm warning you, if you hit me, I promise you won't be able to live in H City any longer!"

Logan clenched his fists. Acre's words made him hesitate again. He was still afraid of Acre.

However, at this moment, Ryan kicked him behind him and threw him at Acre. "Don't be afraid. I'll protect you." When Logan heard this, he was not afraid. Gritting his teeth, he raised his hand and slapped Acre across the face!

Acre's face was very fair. He had lived a good life since he was a child and rarely fought with others. He was particularly flustered and clumsy when faced with Logan's attack. He was no match for Logan at all. After a while, he was knocked down by Logan and was slapped again and again. After a while, Acre's face swelled up.

This shocked many people around them. They did not expect that someone actually dared to hit Acre.

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# The Vengeful Son-in-law

Logan gave Acre a heavy beating.  
Logan had never felt happier, nor had he felt more excited!

Acre had always been one of the most popular figures in school. There were a group of boys under Acre's management, and no one dared to disrespect him. Over time, in everyone's mind, Acre was an invincible existence.

Even Logan thought so, but after a fight with Acre just now, he realized that Acre was so weak and vulnerable.

"Are you pleased?"

On the way back, Ryan asked Logan.

Logan blurted out, "Yes! Very pleased. I've never felt so pleased before!"

Now Logan's face was full of smiles, with his fists clenched. The blush on his face had not dissipated yet, and he looked especially excited. He clenched his fists and waved them in the air, uttering some sounds.

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Ryan smiled calmly and did not say much.

For Ryan, what happened just now was not worth mentioning. With his status, dealing with a small college student was not something for showing off.

One advantage was that Logan's attitude towards him had changed dramatically. Logan no longer called Ryan a loser, but a brother-in-law.

"Brother-in-law, how did you practice? It's amazing. So many people are not your match. It's so awesome!" Logan looked at Ryan, his eyes shining lights.

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Ryan smiled and said, "You want to learn?"

"Yes, yes!" Logan nodded seriously. With blushes appeared on his face, he said, "Brother-in-law, can you teach me? When I learn martial arts, I won't have to be afraid of Acre next semester! I'll be the boss in school! And that b\*tch Winnie, I'll make her regret, kneel down in front of me and sing the song 'Conquering' to honor me!"

Logan was the typical type of person who would feel satisfied with a little learning. He was easy to get carried away with a little success as if he was very awesome.

Ryan shook his head unnoticeably and said faintly, "If you want to learn, it's not impossible. You must learn basic skills first. Get up at six o'clock tomorrow. Go for a morning run with me around the green Lake. Tie five kilograms of sandbags on your feet.

Stick to the plan for a month, then you can practice standing on stakes."

Logan immediately complained, "Ah? It's so troublesome. Is there a quick fix?"

"You think this is hard?"

Logan replied seriously, "Yes, I think the protagonists in the novel are all directly practicing superior martial arts. They easily become martial arts masters, invincible in the world."

"Wash up and sleep. There is no shortcut in the world. To succeed, you must first lay the foundation." Ryan said with deep meaning.

Logan thought for a moment, clenched his fists, and said, "Fine, it is just to lay the foundation. Even you can do it. I have no reason not to!"

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Ryan looked at him, and the corners of his lips raised. Ryan didn't say what he meant. He was trained to master the martial arts and suffered more than he had just said. He had been practicing basic skills since he was six years old. When he was ten years old, he was thrown into the hunting field by his grandfather to refine his skills, where he almost got killed.

In the process, he suffered so many setbacks, injuries, and much pain.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but think of another person.

It was his brother, Owen!

Owen was also the Eldest Young Master in the Howards.

Ever since childhood, he and Owen had been competing. They were trained together, grew up together, and fought together.

Ever since childhood, Ryan had better talents than Owen, no matter it was in martial arts, business, medicine, or learning.

It was exactly because of this that he got more attention from his grandfather, which made Owen jealous of him and regard him as a thorn in his heart.

Although Owen acted as if he cared for Ryan in the family very much, Ryan knew that Owen hated him a lot. On that night four years ago, Owen hit him the hardest, and almost killed him!

Now that four years had passed, he had been vindicated and had inherited more than 50 billion dollars from his grandfather. The person who felt the most unfair and angriest was probably this elder brother, right?

What was Owen like up to now?

Ryan had a feeling that his brother would definitely come to trouble him one day.

However, he was not afraid. Instead, he looked forward to it, as it was time for him to settle some things.

For example, why did grandpa suddenly get sick four years ago and was then in a persistent vegetative state?

It was a mystery.

Ryan had always believed that Owen was the one who caused it.

For the next two days, there was a belief that supported Logan, who got up early and joined Ryan in the morning run, to improve his physical quality and to become a strong man.

But this kind of passion only fueled Logan for two days. On the third day, he couldn't stick to the plan.

Logan immediately backed out.

Ryan had expected this outcome a long time ago, and he did not force Logan to exercise.

One day, Ryan got up at five in the morning. Instead of running, he drove his Audi car to a place in the suburbs.

It was the place that buried the body of his grandpa Anderson.

Ryan couldn't get rid of the regret for not being able to see his grandfather for the last time!

He had wanted to come over to see his grandfather a long time ago, but he held back, which was not because he had no conscience, but because he had no confidence to face his grandfather.

Grandpa had high hopes for him, but now he lived like this and let grandpa down!

If grandpa hadn't finally woken up and made things right for him, he would still be hiding and waiting now.

Alas!

Ryan sighed. He was already in a low mood even before he arrived at the place to visit the tomb.

It was not dawn yet, and the whole land was dark.

After Ryan parked the car and turned off the engine, the light around disappeared totally. It was in a public cemetery, where graves and weeds were everywhere. From time to time, chirps of insects and crows came, which made the place especially desolate and gloomy.

Ordinary people who were in such a place would be scared to tremble, and would not dare to stay long.

But Ryan was not afraid at all. He got out of the car and slowly walked up.

It was quiet as if he was the only one left.

"Grandpa, unfilial grandson is here to see you!"

Soon, Ryan found the tomb of his grandfather Anderson. He took out the incenses from the bag and lit them. The light of the fire cut through the darkness, but it made the context even more gloomy and desolate.

Ordinary people would have been scared quickly if they had encountered such a situation, but Ryan was not afraid at all. He only felt guilty, angry, nostalgic, and sad... His heart was filled with emotions that were extremely complicated.

He lit the incenses and kowtowed respectfully to his grandfather three times. The voice of kowtowing was so loud that it could be heard from far away.

After finishing all the formalities, he sat beside his grandfather's tomb and muttered to himself about what had happened over the years. Before he knew it, tears had already wetted his cheeks.

He spent more than an hour 'chatting' in front of his grandfather's tomb. It was not until it was already dawn that he was ready to leave.

At this time, he looked in a direction and said faintly, "Friend, you've been peeping at me for so long, shouldn't you come out?"

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# **The Vengeful Son-in-law**

Ryan's words were very abrupt. He was the only one in the cemetery, but he spoke in a direction of nothingness. If another person saw the scene, he would definitely be scared to death and think that Ryan had seen ghosts.

Indeed, in the direction that Ryan was looking at, there was nothing but a night breeze.

But not long after he finished speaking, a man appeared from behind a tombstone.

This man was dressed in a night suit and could be perfectly hidden in the night.

Fortunately, the sky was getting brighter, and his night suit gradually became conspicuous.

This was a man, a handsome man, with a faint smile on the corners of his mouth, and he had an unforgettable evil charm.

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“Brother, I haven’t seen you for four years. You are getting better. You can see me now.” Owen walked over slowly. There was a piece of dog tail grass in the corner of his mouth. He looked cynical and it seemed that nothing in the world was taken seriously by him.

When Ryan saw this man, his pupils narrowed slightly and he said in a deep tone, “Owen, it’s you?” That was right, the man in front of him was the Eldest Young Master Dylan had talked about, and Ryan’s brother, Owen! They were half-brothers, so they looked alike.

Logically speaking, the head of the Howards now was Samuel, and the Eldest Young Master should be Samuel’s biological son Michael but not Owen.

However, Owen’s power was much stronger than Michael’s. His IQ, EQ, martial arts, and methods were far above Michael’s. In particular, over the years, Owen had accumulated countless contacts and followers, so the identity of Eldest Young Master was snatched by Owen.

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Of course, Owen was such a smart person, and he would not embarrass Samuel. A few years ago, he had asked Samuel to adopt him. Now, in law, he was Samuel’s son. From childhood, Ryan and Owen had been competitive, and because Owen was more talented than him, Owen had been jealous

of him since he was a child.

Ryan knew that he would meet Owen sooner or later, but he still didn’t expect that the day would come so soon, and they even met at his grandfather’s grave.

“Good brother, when you see me, you don’t even greet me. Isn’t it rude?” Owen quickly walked up to Ryan and pretended to be disappointed.

They were brothers, but the relationship between the two was no different from the enemy.

Ryan stared at him, held back his anger and said, “What are you doing here?”

“To visit grandpa.” Owen said with a smile. He put on an act to the bow, but there was no respect or sadness on his face, but just teasing.

When Ryan saw him like this, he became even angrier! Ever since he was a child, Owen had no respect for his grandfather. He was a hypocritical man. Moreover, Ryan even suspected that it was Owen who had done something to make his grandfather suddenly become a vegetable four years ago !

“Grandpa, you’re so biased. Before you died, you gave all inheritance to Ryan, the trash, and caused our to fall into the economic crisis. How can we, the younger generation, pay respect to you?” Owen shook his head and said, his tone revealing resentment and unwillingness. He had no respect for his dead grandfather.

Click, click! Ryan clenched his fists. He wanted to hit Owen and teach him a lesson for his grandfather!

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This thought was very strong, and in the end, it was still suppressed by him. In front of his grandpa’s grave, he did not want to ruin the quiet.

However, though he did not attack Owen, Owen did that to him. Owen suddenly turned around and kicked Ryan hard. His action was fast and urgent, and Ryan could feel strong wind. In less than a second, Owen was in front of Ryan.

This speed had exceeded ordinary people’s reaction.

Fortunately, Ryan was not an ordinary person. He was a combat expert, and he had been wary of Owen, so his pupils shrank a little, and he reacted immediately and easily dodged Owen’s kick.

“Not bad. You’re better than before. I thought after you being Phoebe’s useless husband for four years, you’ve forgotten your Kungfu.” Owen did not continue to chase. Instead, he faced Ryan and stared at him with a smile. There was no hostility on his face, but he seemed to be very friendly.

Of course, friendliness was just his mask. As his opponent for many years, Ryan saw the coldness and murderous intent in the depths of Owen’s eyes.

Ryan also smiled and said, “Yes, I haven’t seen you for four years. You’re still the same. You haven’t made any progress. No wonder grandpa didn’t like you.”

Hearing this, the corners of Owen’s mouth twitched imperceptibly, and his smiling face darkened a lot.

He stared at Ryan. “Do you think you can change your destiny even if Anderson left all his inheritance to you?”

He called out his grandfather’s name directly, and it was still in front of his grandfather’s grave. It was very disrespectful. No matter how good Ryan’s temper was, he could not

help but clench his fists. He was angrier than ever. His anger was so intense that his eyes were bloodshot.

“Owen, you heartless beast! Grandpa taught you all your skills! Without grandpa, you’re just a bug! How dare you insult grandpa? You’re worse than a pig!” Ryan was furious.

“Hahaha, I scolded him. Why? As a son of the Howards, it’s his duty to teach me skills. Why should I appreciate him?” Owen laughed disdainfully, without any respect. “I can grow to this stage only by my own efforts, and it has nothing to do with him! On the contrary, Anderson loved you from the beginning, taught you all the powerful skills, and hid them from me! Otherwise, do you think you can suppress me from childhood?”

When he said this, his expression was filled with jealousy, to the point of ferocity and distortion.

Ryan took a deep breath. Owen’s words refreshed his understanding of his shamelessness!

“That’s why you harmed grandpa four years ago and made him a vegetable? Because of jealousy and unwillingness, right?” Ryan’s eyes were fixed on Owen, not letting go of any changes!

Owen’s eyes flickered, and then he smiled wickedly again. “Do you want to know the truth? Beat me, I’ll tell you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he struck out with a bang. He moved forward and strode a few meters away. In the blink of an eye, he reached Ryan and punched him. He made a slight sound as if the air had been blown out by his punch.

Ryan also was furious in his heart. Now that Owen attacked him, how could he bear it? He hit back directly. Without thinking, he punched Owen hard!

With a bang, the two strong fists collided without any obstacle. Both of them felt as if they had hit a steel plate.

The huge reaction force made both of them unsteady and began to retreat.

With a click, Owen put his foot on grandpa’s tombstone, causing a crack in it! Ryan’s scalp was numb, and his heart was about to stop beating. His heart ached so much!

Owen did not feel guilty at all. Instead, he smiled. “Oh, I didn’t expect to break the old man’s tombstone. I’m so sorry.”

He said so, but in action, he took advantage of the force of the tombstone directly. His knees bent, and with a hard flick, he threw himself at Ryan!

In this way, the tombstone received a greater force, and once again, it was overwhelmed, and the crack became even bigger.

Seeing this, Ryan was so angry that he was about to explode!

But he still didn't lose his mind and quickly retreated. He knew that once they fought, the damage would be great. He had to step back and find an empty place to fight with Owen!

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Owen naturally knew what Ryan was thinking. In fact, he had the same intention, finding a quiet place to have a good fight. They wouldn't be able to fight freely here. Although he said he didn't care about it, in fact, he didn't dare to really destroy his grandfather's grave. Otherwise, if words spread, his reputation would be ruined. No matter how strong and aggressive he was, there would be no place for him in the Howards anymore.

In H Country, the dead should be respected. Regardless, Anderson was still his grandfather. As a grandson, he would be totally disrespectful to his grandfather if he ruined his grave, and it would definitely lead to criticism.

There was another reason: he also wanted to have a good fight with Ryan!

All along, he had been pinned down by Ryan and was very unconvinced. In the past four years, he had been training hard and his strength had improved by leaps and bounds. He was sure he could defeat Ryan.

This had been troubling him for a long time. No matter what, he must defeat Ryan today! So he roared, spread his arms, and chased after Ryan like a wild goose. Ryan's blood was boiling, and all the cells came back to life at this moment.

His fighting spirit intensified. Four years, four years had passed. Every day, he lived a miserable life. For him, every day of the four years in the Scotts as a live-in son-in-law had been a torture.

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Almost every day, he thought of regaining his reputation and social status, getting back what was belonged to him.

In general, even if Owen didn't come to him, he would still look for Owen to avenge the night four years ago, and investigate whether grandfather's illness was really related to Owen.

Finally, they reached an open area. Ryan stopped and did not run anymore. He heard Owen behind him and turned around to fight with Owen!

If it was someone who knew Ryan, they would be shocked to see the strength that Ryan showed now. They would never have

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thought that such a weak and incompetent Ryan had such a strong strength!

Every punch and every kick was so fast, so heavy, causing a loud noise. On the top of the mountain, the sun had not been high in the sky yet, and there was only a faint morning light between heaven and earth. Their speed was so fast that one could not keep up even if they wanted to, and their movements were even more dazzling.

Ryan and Owen were evenly matched, and the sound of fists hitting flesh kept breaking out. Fortunately, this was a cemetery in the suburbs. At this time, there was no one from two miles around. Otherwise, this movement would definitely scare a lot of people and they would think it was haunted!

It was really a good fight.

Ryan had not done this for a long time. Owen was as powerful as him, and because of their history, he had no worries at all. He could free his hands and vent his anger as far as he wanted. His fists and feet were filled with his energy and anger. It could be said that he was extremely satisfied. Even if he was injured, it was also a kind of pleasure!

Owen, on the other hand, was full of confidence at first, thinking that Ryan was definitely not as good as him and he would defeat Ryan in no time.

But in the end, it was completely out of his expectation. Ryan's strength did not regress but grew a lot. He could not only match Owen, but even gain the upper hand.

This feeling of being suppressed made him feel especially aggrieved! It was as if he had returned to the time when he was a child and he had always been second to Ryan.

How could this be? How could this be?!

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Owen was roaring in his heart. He had been working hard for the past four years and his martial arts had improved a lot. Why couldn't he easily beat Ryan? That didn't make any sense!

Was he nowhere near Ryan in terms of talent?

After all, in the past four years, their training environment was completely different. Ryan was a live-in son-in-law in the Scotts, and he couldn't even have a proper meal. He could not get enough nutrition, nor did he have training partners, nor did he have actual combat. On the other hand, Owen ate and slept well, as well as enjoying a professional training team. Two years ago, he bought artificial intelligence for scientific training. Ryan should not be able to compare to him in any way.

Indeed, for the past four years, although Ryan had secretly maintained his training, he was too inferior to Owen in terms of the training environment. To be more specific, in terms of physical strength, Ryan was no match for Owen. In terms of fighting skills, Ryan could rely on his talent to make up for it. But when it came to physical strength, he was helpless.

So over the past ten minutes, Ryan couldn't defeat Owen. He had exhausted too much energy, so he couldn't hold on anymore. His breathing was much heavier, and both the speed and strength of the punch decreased.

Owen immediately realized this. His eyes lit up and he laughed, "You're out of strength! Ryan, you lost!" After saying that, he immediately launched a counterattack, like a storm, not giving Ryan a chance to breathe.

If it were the same training environment as before, how could Owen be Ryan's opponent? But now, their training environment was too different. Talent may help you in terms of fighting skills, but not physical strength.

Ryan was filled with unwillingness. Facing Owen's counterattack, he had more than ten ways to deal with it in his mind.

Unfortunately, he had no strength and was panting like a cow. He could only watch Owen's fist break through his defense, hit him hard on the chest, and blow him out!

It hurt so much that a sweetness came to Ryan's throat and he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

The difference in physical strength was still too great. For the past four years, even though he had been secretly training, Owen still got better than him.

He still wanted to stand up, but Owen had already pounced on him like a shadow. He stepped on his chest and stared at him condescendingly. His face was filled with proud and disdain. "Tsk tsk, is this your strength? It's too weak."

Ryan gritted his teeth. "What do you have to be proud of? You're just taking advantage of your physical strength. If you have the guts, give me three months for training. When I get my physical strength up, I can beat the crap out of you."

"Hahaha, how dare you be so stubborn after being defeated?" Owen said disdainfully. He stepped hard and looked at Ryan's painful expression. He felt joy and excitement from the bottom of his heart. "A waste is a waste. Let alone give you three months, even if it is three years, you will still be defeated!"

Ryan gritted his teeth and said nothing.

Owen stared at him, his eyes flashing with murderous intent, and he suddenly intended to kill Ryan! "Tell me, where did you hide the fifty billion dollars grandpa gave you?" Owen said coldly.

Ryan smiled. "What, you want it?"

Owen stepped hard. "Transfer it to me, then I can spare your life!"

He kept pushing, and Ryan's pain became more and more severe. The bones in his chest were about to be crushed, but he still gritted his teeth, did not make a scream, and even smiled. He said with difficulty, "If you have the guts, kill me. As long as I die, this money will be donated to charity immediately. You won't get a dime!"

"Damn it!" Owen shouted fiercely, and his expression turned ferocious. "It seems that you won't shed tears until you see the coffin! Since that's the case, then you should die for me!"

As he spoke, he was about to crush Ryan to death. Just then, a gunshot suddenly came from behind, bang!

The bullet hit the ground somewhere near Owen's feet.

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# The Vengeful Son-in-law

The gunshot was so sudden that Owen was startled. He stopped for a moment when he was about to step on Ryan.

Taking this opportunity, Ryan exerted his last strength and quickly rolled to the right, struggling out of Owen's feet! After the gunshot, there was a voice, "Young master Owen Howard, live and let live. Stop."

It was a man's voice. Ryan immediately looked up and saw a young man in sportswear who looked like he was running in the morning. He was standing more than ten meters away with a silver pocket pistol in his hand and a faint smile on his face.

Owen also saw this person, and his face changed slightly. "Chou, it's you?" he asked.

The man nodded slightly and said, "It's rare for you to remember me, young master. I'm very honored."

If Rory was here, at a glance, he would have recognized him, the famous underground emperor of H City, Mr. Potter!

It turned out that Mr. Potter's name was Chou.

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When Ryan saw Chou, a trace of complexity flashed by his eyes.

At this moment, Chou also nodded to Ryan and said respectfully, "Young master Ryan."

Ryan did not respond. Instead, he stood up silently and resisted the urge to cough up blood.

“Chou, are you going against me?” asked Owen in an unfriendly tone, staring at him coldly.

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Mr. Potter shook his head and said, “I don’t dare.”

“Then mind your business. Get out of my way!” Owen snorted as he was going to attack Ryan again.

But as soon as he moved, there was another gunshot. The bullet hit under his feet again. Mr. Potter said, “Young master Owen Howard, you’d better go back.”

Owen stopped again. He pulled a long face and fixed his eyes on Mr. Potter. “Chou! You’re determined to go against me, aren’t you?! Don’t think I’m afraid of you as you’re doing well in H City!”

Mr. Potter lowered his head again to show respect for Owen, but he said, “Master told me to protect young master Ryan during his lifetime, so please don’t make it difficult for me.”

“Damn! It’s this old bastard again!” Owen gritted his teeth and cursed. His face changed. He looked at Ryan for a long time with unwillingness in his eyes.

Ryan, who remained as calm as ever, looked at Owen fearlessly.

“You’re lucky! You got Chou to protect you.” Owen snorted and said, “Well, I’ll let you go for a few more days. What belongs to me sooner or later belongs to me.”

After that, he dodged and disappeared.

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It was not until Ryan confirmed that he had left that he was relaxed. He was already sweating profusely. A fierce battle just now had consumed too much of his physical strength. If it weren’t for Chou, Owen would have wasted his martial arts even if he didn’t kill him.

Mr. Potter put away the pistol and walked to Ryan, trying to hold Ryan, but Ryan pushed him away. “What are you doing here?” he asked.

Ryan seemed to complain about Mr. Potter.

Mr. Potter said, “Young master Ryan, I’m here to protect you.” “Protect me?” Hearing this, Ryan burst out laugh as if he heard a very funny joke. “What a funny joke!” he said.

As Mr. Potter saw Ryan like this, his expression was changing. Finally, he lowered his head and bowed deeply to Ryan, saying, "Young master Ryan, I know you've been holding a grudge because I haven't looked for you for the past four years, but this is what the old master ordered. He specially told me that I was not allowed to anything else but to protect you secretly."

Hearing this, Ryan was slightly touched as his expression changed. "Why did grandpa do this? What's the purpose?" he asked.

Instinctively, he believed Chou's words.

Mr. Potter said slowly, "I don't know what master's intention is." "Wait! No!" Ryan immediately found the key information. He stared at Mr. Potter and said, "When did grandpa tell you?"

According to the timeline, grandpa suddenly fell ill four years ago and became a vegetable. He lost consciousness. It was also that incident that he was framed. Since grandpa had become a vegetable, how could he tell Chou about that? If he hadn't told Chou, Chou would have been able to take on his responsibilities and help him grow, instead of watching him suffer for so many years!

Thus this was a contradiction. The only explanation was that either Chou was lying or grandpa had told him before he fainted.

But grandpa becoming a vegetable was an accident. How could he be able to tell Chou in time?

Mr. Potter said, "Young master Ryan, you're extremely smart. You found out something suspicious so soon."

"Stop flattering me. What's going on?" Ryan asked, frowning.

Mr. Potter said slowly, "In fact, the master told me before he became a vegetable. That day, he called me over and told me earnestly that he didn't have much time left. He asked me to protect you secretly and not to contact you for four years. Only today, four years later, can I meet you."

After saying that, Mr. Potter's expression was extremely complicated, sad, admiring, and awed.

Ryan was surprised with his mouth wide open. His brain was working quickly, and his grandfather's serious and kind face rose before him.

He was a smart man. At this time, he immediately understood that his grandfather had told Chou early. Obviously, he knew that he would become a vegetable.

And most likely, he knew who the murderer was!

But he didn't say anything. Even if he woke up four years later, he still didn't say anything.

There were only two possibilities for this.

First, this murderer was very powerful, not something the Howards could deal with.

Second, this murderer was someone close to grandpa, and he was probably his closest relative, so grandpa chose to suffer in silence even if he knew...

After a long pause, Ryan said, "Did grandpa say anything else to you?"

Mr. Potter shook his head, and then he said, "There is a word that the master asked me to tell you." "What is it?"

"The old master said that don't think about revenge for him and live a good life, and go with the flow." Ryan took a deep breath. He could imagine what his grandfather looked like when he said this to Chou.

After a while, Ryan looked straight at Mr. Potter and asked, "Do you know who killed grandpa?"

Mr. Potter shook his head, indicating that he did not know.

Ryan didn't ask any more questions. He was just asking casually. He didn't expect to really ask anything from Chou because Ryan knew he didn't know either.

"Grandpa, grandpa, who did this to you?" Ryan looked back at his grandfather's tomb and sighed in his heart.

Then, he went back with Chou, reorganized his grandfather's tomb, and said a few more words. It was not until the sky lightened completely that he began to leave.

When they reached the foot of the mountain, Mr. Potter suddenly said, "By the way, young master Ryan, there is a man named Rory who came to me and offered me high price to kill you. Do you need me to get rid of him?"

## **The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 146 -**

# The Vengeful Son-in-law

“Rory?” Ryan frowned slightly, surprised.

Mr. Potter nodded, then told Ryan what happened, and said, “Rory hates you. I thought about killing him, but I gave up on that idea eventually.”

“Really? Why?” Ryan looked at him with interest.

Mr. Potter smiled and said, “It’s better to leave this matter to you.”

After getting into the car, Mr. Potter was driving and Ryan closed his eyes and said Rory’s name twice. Then he said, “He’s nothing. There’s no need to kill him.”

Mr. Potter wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn’t say. He answered, “Yes.” After they got to the building where Ryan lived, Mr. Potter added, “Young Master Ryan, what are your plans? I am at your service.” Mr. Potter’s attitude was very humble as if he were a servant.

Ryan did not answer but looked at him. There was a trance and reminiscence in his eyes. He said, “Chou, we’ve known each other for many years, haven’t we?”

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Mr. Potter also looked a little nostalgic and nodded, “Yes, it’s been more than ten years.”

“Yes, it’s been more than ten years.” Ryan sighed. “More than ten years ago, who would have thought that this would happen? I suspect that four years ago, grandpa fell into a coma because Owen had done something to him. What do you think?”

Mr. Potter shook his head and said, “I don’t know. I don’t dare to speculate.”

Ryan smiled helplessly and said, “You are still the same as before. I heard that you are doing well now. You have become the underground ‘emperor of H City. Even Malcolm respects you and calls you Mr. Potter respectfully.”

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“Everything I have today was given by the master.” Mr. Potter’s tone was full of respect and gratitude.

“That’s true.” Ryan nodded. He knew very well how the name Chou came from. If it weren’t for his grandfather’s kindness, Chou would have been dead already. He would have no chance to be the famous Mr. Potter today.

As if he thought of something, Ryan suddenly said curiously, “I haven’t seen your original appearance for a long time. Let me see it.”

Mr. Potter was stunned. Then he put his hand under his neck and pulled up. He actually tore off his face! If a third person saw this, he would definitely be frightened to death. And after the face was torn off, it was a disfigured face, looking very ferocious and hideous.

It turned out that Mr. Potter had always been wearing a human skin mask, and now this was Mr. Potter’s real appearance. No wonder he was called Chou, meaning “ugly”, because he was really ugly.

When Ryan saw this face, he did not show any disgust. Instead, he showed a sincere smile. He patted the Chou’s face and said with a smile, “Well, I’m more familiar with this.”

Mr. Potter also grinned, as if time had passed and they were back more than a decade ago when Ryan first saw him.

The difference was that Owen hated Mr. Potter’s face so much that he looked at it with disgust for a long time every time he saw it.

“Okay. I’m home. See you.” Ryan said.

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Mr. Potter put on the human skin mask again, his handsome appearance coming back, and asked again, "Young Master Ryan, Young Master Owen is back now. He won't let you go easily. Be careful."

"I know." Ryan returned to the driver's seat and nodded to him. Then he stepped on the gas pedal and the car rushed out. Then his face darkened.

Owen would not let him go. He was thinking about the same thing. Thinking of Owen's humiliation to him just now, he couldn't help but feel a wave of anger rising in his heart and sweeping through his whole body.

He would return this kick ten times and a hundred times more!

In the next few days, Ryan was calm again. He went to work every day. Under his operation, ZQ Inc's market value continued to rise. Just this morning, it reached the limit.

It attracted a lot of people's attention, and the chairman of ZQ was even more mysterious in many people's eyes.

Many group bosses wanted to invite the chairman to dinner and play golf. They wanted to know who the mysterious chairman was.

But Ryan refused them all.

At this time, he did not intend to reveal his identity.

Elliot couldn't understand what he was thinking, but he didn't dare to ask. He kept telling himself to do his own job well.

With Ryan's 100 million, SK Company suddenly came back to life, and under Phoebe's leadership, it had a new life and soon started turning a profit. Those suppliers who they had offended before also came to discuss cooperation at this time. The company was gaining strong momentum.

This was originally a very happy thing, but some people were unhappy.

Most of them were from the Scotts, and the most unhappy person was Zack. He had no power at all now and was largely invisible. He couldn't even join the board of directors.

He was very dissatisfied with Phoebe's being the chairman of SK.

In his circle, many people had laughed at him.

What puzzled him the most was how Ryan knew the chairman of ZQ Film & TV. He even borrowed a hundred million from him? Was the chairman crazy?

He was very unhappy and dissatisfied. SK should be his. Why did this happen to him?

So over the past few days, he had been drinking and losing his temper. He never thought whether he was capable of running SK? Moreover, although his shares were reduced, the annual dividends were higher. He should thank Ryan and Phoebe.

Jealousy was one of the seven sins. People would always do all kinds of crazy things when they were jealous.

On this day, Zack drank a lot. One of his friends introduced him to a person and they went to a bar to drink together. He didn't expect to meet the big boss Martin again.

Coincidentally, Martin was drinking there too, with two hot beauties.

"Mr. Gablehauser, nice seeing you here!"

Zack rubbed his eyes and saw that it was really Martin. He immediately went over happily and greeted Martin.

When Martin saw him, he was stunned and said, "Zack?"

"Yes, yes, it's me." Zack was very excited. He didn't expect to meet Martin here. It was really great.

In fact, he couldn't tell what was good about it. Now that SK was in a good condition, it no longer needed Martin's investment.

But when Martin saw Zack, a plan immediately came to his mind...

## **The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 147 -**

# The Vengeful Son-in-law

Ever since that day, Martin had a knot in his heart and always wanted to trouble Ryan! But he couldn't find a chance and he got increasingly upset, so he came to drink today to relieve his anxiety. He didn't expect to meet Zack here.

To be honest, he almost forgot about Zack. Now that he saw Zack, his first reaction was to think of Phoebe.

Then his mind began to liven up. Yes, why didn't he start with Phoebe?

For the past two days, his mind was filled with images of Ryan and Kaylie staying together. He was almost bewildered. Every time he thought of it, he felt so uncomfortable all over. Since that was the case, he could deal with a man as the man dealt with him.

Besides, Phoebe was also one of the three beauties in H City. In terms of appearance, she was no worse than Kaylie at all.

He had let Phoebe go before for Rory's sake. Now he had enough reasons to retaliate against Ryan. Rory would not say anything if he knew!

In just a few seconds, Martin thought of these in his mind. On the surface, he looked at Zack who became pleasing to his eyes.

He waved and said, "So it's Mr. Scott. Come here. Come here and drink."

His hospitality made Zack comfortable and excited. This was the first time Martin had called him Mr. Scott. Zack felt being respected.

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“No, no, no. Mr. Gablehauser, just call me Zack.” Zack raised his glass and held it in both hands. His glass was lower than Martin’s. He did this to show his respect to Martin.

After three rounds of drinking, the two of them became more and more excited and began to talk.

Martin purposefully asked Phoebe about her recent situation. Zack was already resentful, and he told Martin about the recent events. “Mr. Gablehauser, it’s okay if I don’t say it. I’m angry when I think of it! Phoebe actually became the Chairman of our company. Now that she’s powerful, she kicked all the ‘founding fathers’ out of the board of directors!”

“Really? Isn’t your company going bankrupt? Why did Phoebe become the Chairman?” Martin was quite surprised. He knew SK Company and it was about to go bankrupt. How could Phoebe become the Chairman?

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Zack drank half a glass of wine and said, “That’s because of that bastard Ryan. I don’t know how he got lucky. He actually met ZQ Inc’s Chairman and borrowed a hundred million from him to invest in SK. Now that Phoebe has more than 50% of the company’s shares. She’s in charge of the whole company. Damn it, f\*ck!”

After Martin heard this, his eyes flashed. He immediately remembered the day he followed Ryan and saw Ryan drive into ZQ Plaza with his own eyes. He wondered if Ryan worked for the ZQ Inc. It turned out that Ryan actually knew the mysterious Chairman of ZQ Inc.

Damn it.

He was also cursing in his heart.

Was he going to let Ryan go?

To be honest, he was not willing, very unwilling!

Ryan had cuckolded him. If he let Ryan go like this, how could he stay in the circle in the future? He must take revenge!

This thought surged in his mind and became uncontrollable.

He put his hand on Zack’s shoulder and looked into his eyes. “Mr. Scott, do you want to revenge? Do you want to get back what you lost?”

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Zack said without hesitation, "Yes!" Under the paralysis of alcohol, his eyes were bloodshot and his breathing became heavy.

Martin smiled like a demon, then put his mouth near Zack's ear and said something in secret.

After Zack heard this, his originally blurred eyes instantly regained some clarity, and he swallowed heavily and said, "Mr.

Gablehauser, isn't that good? No matter what, she's my cousin."

"What's wrong? Think about it carefully. Phoebe kicked you out of the board of directors. Has she ever treated you like a cousin?" Martin's voice was full of bewilderment. "Besides, there's no evidence for this kind of thing. It's completely harmless to you. Well, after it's done, I'll give you three million privately, okay?"

Three million!

Zack's heart beat faster immediately.

Listening to Martin's incessant temptation, Zack was also tempted. Finally, he gritted his teeth and agreed, saying, "Okay! I promise you!"

A chill appeared in his eyes and he muttered, "Phoebe, don't blame me. You forced me!"

Martin was overjoyed to see Zack agree. He could not hide the smug smile on his face. He had already thought of the scene of Phoebe under him.

"Ryan, you piece of trash. You dare to touch my woman. Now I'm going to f\*ck your wife and take a video! I'm curious about your expression when you see the video."

It was another day of working overtime. Phoebe didn't get off work until nine o'clock. She was already very tired.

As soon as she came out of the office, she saw Zack standing at the door. At this time, the lights in the company were turned off a lot. When she suddenly saw Zack, she was shocked. "Zack! What are you standing here for? Are you sick?"

Why did Zack appear here? Naturally, he came to wait for Phoebe. Originally, he was still a little nervous. He thought whether it would be too much to do this. After all, Phoebe was his cousin. If grandpa knew, grandpa would definitely be angry. But now that he heard Phoebe's curse, he immediately became angry, and the original anxiety and guilt disappeared completely.

"Phoebe, I am waiting for you." Zack took a deep breath and tried to make his expression look sincere.

Phoebe's eyes were full of suspicion and vigilance. She stared at him and said, "What are you waiting for me for?"

Seeing Phoebe's anti-theft eyes, Zack was angry again. "Damn it, I'm your brother at least. Why are you so wary of me?" "Phoebe! I know you've been against me all these years. I don't deserve to be a brother. During this time, I've been thinking a lot. I really felt that I was too cold-blooded and went too far, especially to you and Ryan. I didn't do things a brother should do." Before

Zack came, he had already prepared his lines and prepared his emotions. He began to speak, looking extremely remorseful. In order to get Phoebe's trust, he deliberately slapped himself twice.

"Phoebe, I was wrong. Can you forgive me?"

Zack did the ruse of self-injury to win Phoebe's trust.

Phoebe was originally a soft-hearted person. When she saw that Zack had swollen his face, she also felt pity.

Of course, Phoebe wasn't a fool. She wouldn't believe Zack so easily. "Are you planning something against me?" Zack was shocked. He was clearly acting very realistically. How could Phoebe know?

But soon, he saw the wariness in Phoebe's eyes. He knew that he didn't reveal anything. It was Phoebe who doubted his character.

With that in mind, he gritted his teeth and knelt down directly in front of Phoebe! Phoebe was startled and quickly stepped aside. "Zack! What are you doing? You're crazy!"

Zack went all out. Anyway, there was no one else but Phoebe now. "Phoebe, I really regret it. Are you so heartless that you won't forgive me?"

Zack's behavior really made Phoebe flustered. She said quickly, "Okay, okay, I forgive you. Get up!" "No! You didn't forgive me. You are just trying to coax me!" Zack started his performance.

"Then what do you want to do?"

A hint of conspiracy flashed in Zack's eyes. He took a deep breath and said, "Phoebe, you must have not eaten since you worked overtime, right? I made a reservation in Michelin and let me treat you to dinner, right? Speaking of this, we haven't had dinner alone for a long time."

Phoebe was indeed hungry as she worked overtime till now. Now that she saw Zack's sincere look, she was also moved. She thought that Zack had really changed, and she was quite relieved to see this. She nodded and agreed.

## **The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 148 -**



# **The Vengeful Son-in-law**

Phoebe did not see the sinister glint in Zack's eyes and was happy that Zack had mended his way.

In the past, she had a good relationship with Zack. When she was bullied at school, Zack would stand up for her. But later, when they all grew up and when things involved the interests of the family, Zack slowly became selfish and cold-blooded. If Zack could mend his way, she was still very happy.

She was quite tired now, but she still decided to go to dinner with Zack. When she got into the car, she immediately closed her eyes to rest for a while.

Because today was a busy day and there was melodious music in the car, Phoebe dropped her vigilance and her body was very relaxed and she unconsciously fell asleep. But she did not know that Zack had changed direction. He did not go to the Michelin-starred restaurant at all, but to another place.

Zack was driving. When he saw Phoebe asleep, he was excited and nervous. As long as he sent Phoebe to Martin, he could get three million dollars. It was such a great deal!

He had convinced himself countless times, so he no longer felt guilty.

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After sleeping for 20 minutes, Phoebe slowly opened her eyes. She realized something was wrong. This was not the way to the original restaurant. She quickly asked, "Brother Hao, didn't you say we are going to the Michelin-starred restaurant? Why are we here?"

Zack smiled mysteriously and said, "Right, but there's also a Michelin-starred restaurant here. We'll be here soon." Phoebe frowned. "Really? Why don't I know?"

For some reason, she suddenly had a bad feeling.

Zack smiled even more brightly and said, "It's new. That's why you don't know."

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Hearing Zack say this, she relaxed a lot. In her opinion, Zack was her cousin and had a close blood relationship with her. No matter how bad Zack's character was, it was impossible for him to harm her.

"Here we are." Zack stopped the car and said to Phoebe with a smile. Phoebe looked out the window. Here was clearly a suburb. There was no Michelin-starred restaurant. "Zack, are you sure this is a Michelin-starred restaurant?"

"Yes, it's inside. Just walk in." Zack got out of the car first, then walked over and opened the door for Phoebe. Seeing that Phoebe frowned and was suspicious, he pretended to be unhappy and said, "What? Are you afraid that I will harm you?"

Phoebe did have such doubts, but when she saw the displeasure on Zack's face, she gradually let down her defences and shook her head, "I didn't mean that."

"Then get out of the car. There won't be any good food if we arrive late." Zack said. Phoebe had to get out of the car and go with Zack.

However, the more she walked in, the more she felt that something was wrong. This was clearly a suburb. There was no Michelin-starred restaurant.

Recalling Zack's unusual behaviors, Phoebe immediately realized that she had been into a trap and immediately turned to leave.

However, it was too late for her to escape now.

Immediately, from the houses on both sides, a few people came out, stopped in front of her, and looked at her covetously.

Zack also turned around with a strange smile on his face and said, "Phoebe, aren't we going to a Michelin-starred restaurant for a meal? Where are you going?"

In this case, even if Phoebe was stupid, she knew that she had been deceived by Zack. Her expression changed and she said sternly, "Zack! You brought me here on purpose? What do you want to do?"

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Zack said with a hateful smile, "I brought you for a meal. What do you think I'm doing?"

He walked slowly towards Phoebe with an evil smile on his face and a strange fire in his eyes.

Seeing Zack like this, Phoebe's heart beat faster and faster, and she was afraid. "Zack! You're crazy. I'm your cousin! But you want to harm me?"

"Hahaha, I just brought you here to see someone. How could I harm you? I don't want your money, neither your life." Zack said hatefully.

When Phoebe heard this, she became even more flustered because she knew that Zack wanted her body! Immediately she was furious. "Zack, are you still a human? I'm your cousin. But you're doing this to me! You're a beast!"

Zack was stunned, then he came to his senses and spat, "Are you crazy? Will I do such a disgusting thing? I have told you I brought you here to see someone."

As he finished speaking, a car came from outside the alley, stopped, and then, from the car, walked outside a handsome man. Naturally it was Martin.

There was a wanton smile on his face, and his eyes greedily looked at Phoebe. There was a lewd green light in his eyes, which made Phoebe's scalp numb.

"Tsk ts, great, great, Zack. You did a good job!" As Martin walked over, he clapped his hands. The smile on his face was wild and evil.

Then, on Zack's phone, he received a receipt from PayPal, which reminded him that he successfully got those three million dollars.

Zack hurriedly turned on his phone and saw the number. His face was almost crooked with that stupid smile. He was unusually excited and happy. "Mr. Gablehauser, this is what I should do."

Martin smiled and said, "Good job."

Seeing how the two were in cahoots, Phoebe was flustered and angry. She wanted to scold them, but she didn't do it because she knew that it was pointless to do so now.

Calm down. In such a situation, she must calm down!

“Martin, I advise you not to act rashly. We have laws. There are cameras everywhere. You can’t run away if you commit a crime!” Phoebe said coldly.

Martin suddenly smiled. “Oh, are you intimating me? Phoebe, I think you’re not that naive anymore. Why are you still say something like this? So what if there are cameras? The cameras will show that you came with Zack. What does it have to do with me, Martin? Besides, I will record the whole video and record your coquettish appearance. If you want to live in shame in the future, you can choose to call the police. I promise I won’t stop you.”

“Martin, you! Shameless!” Phoebe gritted her teeth in anger.

“Shameless? There’s something even more shameless that hasn’t been done.” Martin walked towards Phoebe as he spoke.

Phoebe’s calmness immediately disappeared again. She took a few steps back and picked up a small branch from the ground.

She put it in front of her chest and trembled uncontrollably, “Martin, don’t come over! Otherwise, I’ll kill you!”

When Martin saw Phoebe like this, he was even more excited. He got a perverted excitement. The more Phoebe was afraid, the more he had a sense of achievement.

Walking up to Phoebe, he easily snatched Phoebe’s branch away, broke it, and then grabbed Phoebe’s wrist, looking at her like a cat torturing a mouse. “Phoebe, you’re in my hand.”

Phoebe tried to resist, but as a weak woman, she was no match for Martin. Martin soon pressed her against the wall.

“Martin! What do you want to do? Stop! My husband and the chairman of ZQ are friends. If you dare to do anything to me, he will not let you go!” Phoebe shouted!

“The chairman of ZQ?” There was some fear shown between Martin’s brows. But he quickly erased it and snorted, “Now you still trying to scare me? Don’t tell me that trash Ryan knows the chairman of ZQ. Even if he IS the chairman, why should I feel scared?”

At this time, Phoebe was completely flustered. She tried her best to resist, but she still couldn’t. Martin was much stronger than her.

She was now filled with regret and tears. Seeing Martin’s lips getting closer and closer, she was extremely desperate and really hoped someone to come and save her at this time.

But at this moment, a voice came...

## The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 149 -

# The Vengeful Son-in-law

“Mr. Gablehauser, I think it’s better to go back to the villa and then make up a plan. There’s a residential area nearby. It might attract people’s attention. People will stare.” Zack walked over and said. To be honest, he was still a little scared when he saw Martin being so lustful.

Martin stopped, thinking Zack was right. Although he was a little upset, he agreed. Anyway, he still had a whole night left, so there was no hurry. So he stopped and asked his two men to tie Phoebe up. He wanted to take her back to the villa and “enjoy” Phoebe!

Phoebe wanted to shout for help, but after a few words, her mouth was covered with tape. She couldn’t shout out, so she could only make a whimper.

She was deeply regretful now. If she had known this would happen, she would not have agreed to come out with Zack.

She was too childish and didn’t think Zack would be so base. She didn’t expect that Zack, a scumbag, could even do such a thing for money!

At the same time, she couldn’t understand why Martin had the guts to do such a thing to her! She had no choice but to pray that someone would come to save her at this time!

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The first person she thought of was the chairman of ZQ. The last time, she had experienced something similar, and he suddenly appeared and saved her. But now, would he be here again?

In fact, deep down in her heart, she knew that this was almost impossible because the chairman had never cared about her.

Before, he helped her and saved her because of Ryan, and it had nothing to do with her!

When she knew this, she was extremely disappointed and upset, as if in an instant, her life had lost its meaning.

It was not easy for her to fall in love with a man. She didn't expect that he didn't care about her at all.

She had the urge to die at the thought of her being self-sentimental in front of the chairman!

Now that she was in trouble again because of her childishness and negligence, would anyone come here to save her?

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In fact, she already had an answer in her heart.

No one could come.

To be honest, she wanted no one but the chairman of ZQ to save her.

This was a very complicated mood, which might sound a little unreasonable, too.

"What? Are you waiting for someone to save you?" Martin stuffed her in the car, not in a hurry to take advantage of her, but looked at her playfully.

Martin was such a person. Once the prey was on his plate, he would not be in a hurry. He enjoyed the final fear and struggle of the prey, which would greatly stimulate him and make him more lustful.

Phoebe closed her eyes. Now she didn't want to struggle and tears flowed down her cheeks.

The car was driving slowly towards a secret place, and she would be raped by this despicable Martin.

She suddenly felt that her life was a joke.

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At this moment, the car suddenly stopped. The driver braked so hard that Phoebe almost fell to the ground.

Martin was very proud and was taking out a cigarette to light it. This sudden stop directly burned his mouth, causing him to be furious. He scolded, "You want to die? Why did you brake so hard?"

The driver said, "Boss, we seem to have hit someone..."

"What?!" Martin was startled and slapped the back of the driver's head. He cursed, "Can you drive? You hit people on this wide road? You want to be fired?!"

The driver said with a sad face, "I didn't mean to. I was driving, but a person suddenly rushed out. I was shocked. I didn't have time to brake and hit him!"

Because they were the first car, and Zack's car was behind them. Since they braked so suddenly, Zack didn't have time and rear-ended their car.

In this way, they obviously felt that there was something blocking them under the front wheel. It felt like a person.

Even Martin was a little scared!

"What, what should we do?" The driver asked in fear.

Martin was racking his brains. To be honest, he began to panic. Fortunately, he had experienced much and was tougher and calmer than ordinary people. He quickly calmed down and said, "Get out of the car first to see whether the person is alive."

"OK..." Now, the driver had no choice but to follow his order.

Zack and the others got out of the car without knowing what was going on behind them and asked Martin, "Mr. Gablehauser, what's going on? Why did you stop?"

Martin said with a cold face, "Damn it. The driver hit someone. I'm so unlucky. If I had known, I wouldn't have gone this way.

"What?" Zack was also a little scared. He quickly walked to the front of the car, and sure enough, he saw a man lying on the ground, and his body was stuck under the wheels of the car.

When he and the driver saw this, their faces immediately turned pale. Everyone felt that the man must be dead.

The driver came back trembling and said, "Boss, we really killed someone..."

Martin's face darkened even more. He also got out of the car and kicked the driver in the thigh, causing him to fall down. He shouted, "F\*ck you, how did you drive? You ruined my plan! I am pissed. F\*ck!"

The driver didn't dare to complain. He was still a young man. He had never killed anyone since he drove. In this case, he was going to jail!

Soon, Martin walked forward and saw that the man was under the wheel. He was scared.

But soon, he realized something was wrong.

Why was there no blood on the ground?

"Something's wrong!" Martin called out immediately.

Zack and the driver were really scared. They were shocked by his sudden shout. "What's wrong? Boss?"

"There's no blood on the ground." Martin frowned. He was bolder, so he looked down and immediately understood. Darn it, this was not a real person. It was a dummy. No wonder there was no blood on the ground.

"Fuck, we were tricked. This is a dummy. Who the hell made a prank!" Martin immediately scolded, but at the same time, he was relieved.

Zack and the driver were stunned. "What? A dummy?"

"No way." They immediately lowered their heads and saw that it was really a dummy.

They immediately began to curse.

However, at this time, the weeds on both sides suddenly started to rustle and shake, which also attracted their attention.

In such a wild place, a dummy suddenly rushed out, and the grass was swaying. It was so scary, sending a chill down their spines.

Martin was an atheist, but in this case, he couldn't help but be afraid. He swallowed and said to the driver, "How did this dummy appear on the road?"

The driver's face turned pale and his teeth clattered. "It came from the side of the road... Boss, could it be that we ran into something evil?"

After this, their faces turned even paler.

At this moment, Zack screamed and pointed behind Martin. "Mr. Gablehauser! There's... There's someone... behind you!"

## **The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 150 -**



# **The Vengeful Son-in-law**

Martin's expression changed drastically and he felt nervous. In an instant, his scalp was numb! Even if he was a firm atheist, he could not control his fear in this situation.

He turned around mechanically and saw a person standing behind him. Because of the light behind him, he could not see the face of this person. He could only see the shadow, which made him scared.

He swallowed down the saliva heavily and retreated immediately. He walked to Zack and the driver, with his tone trembling slightly, he then asked, "You, who the hell are you?"

Zack and the driver were both frightened and trembling. They all thought in their minds that they might have encountered an evil.

The shadow did not speak but focused on staring at them. It seemed as if a fire was burning in the eyes of the shadow. Then the shadow moved and walked towards them step by step.

The silence made the three of them even more frightened, and they even wanted to escape.

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Just as they were about to run, the shadow walked out of dark, revealing his true appearance.

“Damn, what is this?!”

Zack was the first to scream.

The driver’s eyes widened.

Only Martin was relatively calm. He saw the man standing in front of them wearing a clown mask.

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The mask blocked the entire face and only revealed his two eyes. Under the light of the car, the eyes looked particularly terrifying, and they seemed to shine with terrifying light.

That was right, naturally, this person was Ryan.

Ryan had foresight. After Brian’s incident last time, Ryan secretly installed a positioning system on Phoebe’s bag to ensure her safety, which could show where she was.

Ryan would check Phoebe’s location from time to time. Once Phoebe was not commuting in her usual routes, it meant that there was a certain risk that something happened to Phoebe.

Tonight, Ryan saw that Phoebe had not returned home yet. And after nine o’clock, he found that Phoebe was heading towards the suburbs, which immediately caught his attention. He then rushed over immediately.

Sure enough, he realized something was wrong. Phoebe was targeted by someone! The reason Ryan revealed himself as the chairman of ZQ Inc was that he had other plans.

“Who are you? Why did you ruin my good plan!” Martin realized that the shadow was a person, not a ghost, and his fear slowly disappeared.

Ryan stared straight at him and said in a hoarse voice, “Martin, how dare you touch Phoebe? I don’t think you want to live anymore.”

Hearing this, Martin immediately frowned and stared at Ryan, “You know me. Who the hell are you?!” “The one who wants your life.” Ryan’s words revealed endless coldness and his desire to kill him.

Yes, he already had the plan to kill Martin, and that was the reason why he was wearing a mask.

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He realized in advance that Phoebe would be kidnapped. Someone must have planned it. Such a person was a hidden danger no matter what. It was inconvenient for him to do that with his identity as Ryan.

In fact, Ryan had never been a soft-hearted person. In order to protect the people around him, he could be ruthless.

Sensing Ryan's intent to kill, Martin couldn't help but shudder.

Zack had a feeling that the 'clown' in front of him was very familiar, and it seemed he had seen him somewhere, but he couldn't remember it at the moment.

At this moment, he suddenly felt the gaze of the shadow, which gave him a feeling as if the gaze was piercing into his bones.

This made him shiver all over.

Ryan stared at him and did not say anything. Because if he said out Zack's identity, his own identity would be more likely to be exposed. Ryan's desire to kill Zack was no less than that to kill Martin, as he was almost pretty sure that the reason Phoebe would come here 'willingly' from the company was definitely related to Zack!

Zack, as Phoebe's cousin, actually did such a thing. He was no different from an animal. How could Ryan not be angry?

Everyone present felt Ryan's murderous intent. They were still ordinary people after all. In the face of this situation, they were really afraid and scared. A gust of wind at this night could make them nervous.

Zack was the first one who couldn't bear Ryan's oppression. He screamed and turned around to run.

Martin came back to his senses and screamed loudly, "Come on together, kill him, take off his mask. I want to see who he is and has the nerve to play tricks on me here!"

The three bodyguards next to him got orders and began to attack Ryan together.

The bodyguards were all professionally trained experts, proficient in Sanda, Kick Boxing, and they were also equipped with folding cudgels. Their power was not to be underestimated. Eight to ten ordinary people were not their matches.

Now the three of them were attacking the person wearing the mask together. Even a professional boxer could not defeat the three.

But they had underestimated Ryan. They didn't know what kind of monster they were facing.

Before they could get close to Ryan, they saw a flash in front of their eyes. Ryan suddenly made a move at a very fast speed. A series of combination moves came out. Three punches hit them hard in the face and knocked them out.

The strength of Ryan's punch reached that of a mid-level professional boxer. Not to mention these bodyguards who learned fighting skills later in life, even professional boxers could not win Ryan and would be directly beaten down.

The attack move was neat and beautiful. It was only then that Martin realized what kind of monster he had encountered.

In an instant, endless fear and coldness rose from the bottom of his feet and spread to his head, making his hands and feet cold, his whole body sweating, and he was gasping for breath.

Martin stopped thinking, screamed, then turned around and ran away.

But now, could Martin run away?

Ryan snorted and chased after him. Ryan grabbed Martin's hair from his back and forced him back.

"Ah! It hurts..."

Martin screamed like a pig was being slaughtered. His feet were in the air and then he fell heavily to the ground.

Ryan stepped on Martin who was lying on the ground. Looking at Martin from the top, Ryan's eyes shone with a terrifying light, and asked, "What's your last wish?"

"No!" Martin was scared out of his wits. His face was pale, and he was trembling. His clam was completely gone. He cried out, "Please don't kill me! Please! I have money, a lot of money. I'll give you as much as you want!"

Ryan did not respond. He continued to step hard on Martin's throat and let Martin's throat be crushed.

Martin was so scared that he wet his pants. He patted Ryan on his leg hard, but it didn't work.

Now Martin regretted it so much. If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have dared to try to take advantage of Phoebe! He felt his throat was about to break, and it hurt so much that he couldn't breathe at all.

At this moment, a noise came from the car not far away. Phoebe was bumping onto the window, which attracted Ryan's attention.

Phoebe was tied up, lying in the back seat. She then struggled to sit down with great difficulty, bumping her head against the window.

Because the car was soundproof, she could not hear the specific sounds outside when she was inside. She could only hear that someone was fighting outside, which made her very afraid.

All of a sudden, the strength Ryan used to step down on Martin was reduced significantly. An unprecedented desire for survival occurred to Martin, who then seized the chance and used his best strength to push Ryan away, then got up and ran with all his might.

Ryan did not chase after him, but he did not let Martin go. He kicked up a fist-sized stone on the ground, and the stone flew quickly towards Martin. It hit Martin on his back. With a bang, Martin screamed again and fainted. He maybe died or not.

Taking a deep breath, Ryan returned to the car and opened the door...