

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 241 -

The Vengeful Son-in-law

Laurel and the others froze!

What was going on? They were the ones who offered. Why did Ryan ask Clarissa to see him home? It was not fair. Was it because Clarissa was the prettiest?

Damn!

Especially Laurel. She couldn't accept. She had said explicitly, but Ryan still asked Clarissa.

Nash looked at Clarissa meaningfully and said, "Clarissa, since Mr. Howard asked you to see him home, you must behave well. You can't disappoint Mr. Howard, okay?"

Clarissa's heart raced, and her pretty face was as red as blood. She nodded and said shyly, "I understand..." When Ryan saw this, he was speechless. Did he look like a pervert? In the end, Ryan and Clarissa left together under the envious and hateful eyes of Laurel and other stars.

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It was not proper to say that Clarissa sent Ryan home, because Clarissa didn't even have a driver's license. Of course, they were all drunk tonight, so they couldn't drive.

“Miss Brown, where is your address? I’ll see you back.” Ryan said after getting into the car.

The blush on Clarissa’s face did not dissipate, and she was absent-minded and ignored Ryan’s words. Ryan repeated it, and she came back to her senses and asked, “Mr. Howard, what did you say?”

Ryan rolled his eyes again, and he had to repeat what he had just said, but Clarissa still misunderstood, thinking that Ryan was planning to make out with her at her place. Her face turned redder, and she bit her lips gently, telling Ryan the address.

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Ryan knew that Clarissa had misunderstood, but he didn’t want to explain and asked the driver to drive to Clarissa’s house.

It was quiet in the car, and there was no sound except for the melodious music.

Clarissa’s heart was beating fast, and her mind was in a mess. She couldn’t calm down at all. She kept thinking about what would happen when they arrived!

Although she had always maintained her innocence in the entertainment industry, she was not an ignorant little girl. She knew about that thing between men and women.

At the thought of what might happen next, her face grew even redder, and the red color wouldn’t fade.

She couldn’t help but peek at Ryan beside her. He closed his eyes and was resting, and he was quiet and motionless. She wasn’t sure if he was asleep.

She peeked from time to time. After a long time, she found that Ryan did not move. He was so quiet as if he was really asleep. So she mustered up her courage and looked at him intently.

She found that although Ryan was not very handsome, he was actually charming. His side face looked especially masculine. This kind of man was rare in the entertainment industry.

She was even more attractive to Ryan after seeing the confidence and power he showed just now.

Suddenly, an idea came to her mind...

It seemed that giving her first time to this man was not a loss. It was better than those fat people with big bellies, right?

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In fact, when she entered the entertainment industry, Clarissa knew that it was difficult for her to still be a virgin. Now that she was talented, Nash would protect her, but one day when she wasn't anymore, she would not be able to make her own choices...

Clarissa was looking at him dreamily.

Ryan suddenly opened his eyes, looked at her strangely, and said, "What have you been looking at me for?"

"What?!"

She was startled and immediately retreated. In a hurry, she hit her head, and it hurt so much that tears flowed out of her eyes, and a bump appeared on her forehead.

Ryan was lost for words.

He was really speechless. Why was this girl so clumsy? She didn't match her cold and aloof image on the Internet at all.

"Are you okay?" Ryan asked with concern.

Clarissa felt embarrassed and wanted to find a hole to hide. What was wrong with her? Why was she so stupid and even hit her head?

"I'm fine..." she said, but the painful expression on her face wouldn't lie.

Ryan sighed and said resignedly, "Come here, let me blow it for you." "What? No need for that!" Clarissa was shocked.

Ryan ignored her and moved over. He held her head and blew gently. The cold air blew on Clarissa's wound, and she felt much better.

She looked up at Ryan in front of her and felt as if time had stopped.

"Okay, apply some ointment to it. It'll be fine in two days." Ryan let go of her and said. He let go of Clarissa, but she was deeply disappointed.

Not long after, the car stopped and arrived at the neighborhood where Clarissa lived. Ryan said, "Okay, we arrived. Go back home and take some rest. I have to go."

Clarissa was stunned and said, "Mr. Howard, aren't you going to my house?" "When did I say I was going to your house?" Ryan asked.

"But... You asked me to see you home, aren't you going to..." Clarissa was too embarrassed to continue. She was a shy person. It was too shameful for her to say that.

Ryan smiled and said, "You think too much. I just want to go home. Okay, it's getting late. Go back."

Clarissa got out of the car in a daze. She really didn't understand. Wasn't Ryan going to make out with her? Why did he leave? Was it because he didn't like her? Or was Ryan not that shallow?

After returning home, Clarissa suffered from insomnia because she couldn't stop thinking about these questions.

Ryan didn't think about that at all. When he returned to the villa in Dragon Bay, he took a shower and began investigating Mark.

After meeting Mark tonight, his intuition told him that this man was not that simple.

However, he tried to investigate for more than an hour and found nothing. Mark's information was simple. He was the son of Kiwi, who owned the KL Group. He had no other identity other than that.

"Am I really mistaken?" Ryan frowned.

At the same time, Mark, who had just been beaten by Ryan, did not go home to see Kiwi. He came to a high-end club instead to see the man that was enjoying the massage.

"Brother, you have to help me. Someone beat me!" Mark talked about what happened today exaggeratedly...

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The logo for 'The Vengeful Son-in-law' features the title in a bold, black, sans-serif font. The text is centered within a bright yellow, irregular, hand-drawn shape that resembles a splash or a cloud. The background of the entire page is white, and the logo is positioned in the lower half of the page.

**The Vengeful
Son-in-law**

This man was in his thirties, and his muscles were extremely strong. He was full of strength and his skin was extremely tight. It took the masseur a lot of effort to massage him. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that he was a martial artist, and he was very powerful.

After hearing Mark's words, he turned over and slapped Mark. He scolded Mark rudely, "You good-for-nothing."

Mark was slapped by two men. After being slapped by Ryan, he was especially angry and arrogant. However, when he was slapped by this man, he didn't dare to say anything and was even more flustered and scared. He then slapped himself twice, "Boss, you're right. I'm a good-for-nothing!"

If anyone who knew Mark saw this, they would be shocked. They would never have thought that Mark, who was so arrogant and imperious, would be so humble in front of this man.

The man waved his hand and said, "It's enough. Don't fish for sympathy. Tell me his name."

Mark immediately said, "Boss, I've found out that the guy's name is Ryan, the chairman of the ZQ Media. He's rich, and even Nash has brought a lot of female stars to curry favor with him. Of course, he's nothing compared to you, boss."

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"Ryan?"

When the man heard the name, he frowned slightly and repeated it twice. He seemed to recall something, and he felt that he had heard this name before.

Mark's heart skipped a beat and he asked carefully, "Boss, do you know this guy? He's not from the organization, is he?"

Mark was afraid that Ryan was also a member of the organization. If so, he would not be able to take revenge and maybe he would have to apologize to Ryan!

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"Ryan, Ryan..." Suddenly, the man suddenly sat up from the bed, his pupils dilated and he said excitedly, "Fuck, it's him?!" Mark was immediately startled by his reaction. In his impression, his boss had always been very calm, did everything calmly, and

had never been so flustered. His reaction made Mark even more fearful. Could it be that he had offended a big shot?

“Boss, I was wrong. I failed to recognize and offended a big shot in the organization. Please save me.” Mark trembled in fear and knelt down directly to the man. His behavior puzzled his boss, and he said, “Mark, what are you doing? Who tells you that Ryan is a member of the organization?”

“What?” Mark was stunned, not knowing what was going on. If Ryan was not from the organization, why was boss so surprised? The man showed a thought-provoking expression and said, “Mark, stand up. You’ve made a contribution this time.”

Mark, who was still confused, said, “Boss, I-I don’t quite understand. Do you know Ryan?”

The boss lit a cigarette. He waved his hand to let the masseur out, then said, “Tell me more about it.”

Mark didn’t know what his boss meant, but he still said it honestly. After that, Mark said, “Boss, Ryan seems to be a good fighter. I can’t defeat him with the moves you taught me.”

The boss smiled and said, “Of course you can’t defeat him. He is the most outstanding genius in the Howards. Most importantly, he is the son of our Saintess. His genes are much stronger than ordinary people.”

“W-What?!” Mark’s eyes widened in fear and he said, “He’s the son of the Saintess of LT Organization!”

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“That’s right.” The boss nodded and said, “But don’t worry, he is a blot on our organization. I don’t expect Ryan to dare to stay in H City. This is interesting...”

Seeing his boss’s sneer, Mark couldn’t help but shiver. He felt his hands and feet were cold, and at the same time, he couldn’t help but sympathize with Ryan. Now that Ryan was targeted by his brother, he was going to come to a terrible end.

Thinking of this, Mark couldn’t help but laugh.

Ryan was popular because someone photographed him sending Clarissa home that night and posted it on the Internet, and the news immediately became a trending topic.

Who was Clarissa? She was a popular superstar in the entertainment industry with several titles. She was also the goddess of otaku, guide of teenage girls, and had a lot of fans.

Many people wanted Clarissa to be their girlfriend and wanted to meet her. All along, Clarissa had never had any scandals, so the fans were so loyal to her.

However, Clarissa was photographed having a date with a mysterious man now. This was big news in the entertainment industry, so it became a trending topic soon, and the server almost broke down! Fortunately, because it was late, there was only the outline of Ryan's face in the photo, but not his clear front face.

Even so, anyone who knew Ryan could easily figure out that the person in the photo was Ryan.

For a moment, the Internet was denouncing the hateful man who had been dating Clarissa.

"Sis, that's too bad. Brother-in-law hooks up with a superstar!"

In the villa of the Scotts, Logan was playing with his mobile phone and suddenly called out loudly. He was so excited that everyone was shocked.

Today was a monthly gathering of the Scotts. The people of the Scotts gathered together for a meal. His voice was heard by everyone.

Ever since Phoebe became the chairman of the SK Lighting, her position in the Scotts had been much higher.

In fact, that was not the case. In fact, the entire the Scotts disliked her and pushed her aside. She didn't want to come to this gathering, but her parents insisted on her coming.

Phoebe frowned and scolded rudely, "Logan, what's wrong with you? You startle everyone."

Logan quickly ran over and showed Phoebe his phone, "Sister, look, the news about brother-in-law is a trending topic. It turns out that the mysterious man who had a date with Clarissa last night is brother-in-law!"

His words exploded like a bomb at the scene.

Clarissa was a famous star. She earned tens of millions dollars a year. How could she date Ryan? This must be kidding!

Phoebe was stunned for a moment. Then she looked at Logan's phone. Sure enough, she saw the figure standing close to Clarissa in the photo. Although there was only an unclear profile, Phoebe, who had lived together with Ryan for four years, still could tell at a glance that this man was Ryan.

For a moment, the corner of Phoebe's mouth twitched violently, and she was especially upset.

The rest of the Scotts also reacted and quickly took out their phones to see if it was true.

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“It’s really Ryan!” “What’s going on? How can Ryan hook up with a superstar? Isn’t he a nobody?”

“Is this fake? We all know what kind of person Ryan is. How can a superstar like him? Besides, Ryan is a live-in son-in-law of our the Scotts.”

“It must be fake! It’s that his figure looks similar to Ryan’s. It can’t be Ryan.”

All of a sudden, the news stirred the blood of entire the Scotts. Many people took out their phones to read the news and they saw the photos too.

In fact, many of them could tell that this was Ryan as they were at least 90% alike. Even so, there were still people who thought that the person in the news could not be Ryan and he just looked like Ryan, especially the younger generation. They were all fans of Clarissa. In their minds, Clarissa was like a fairy, and Ryan was just a bastard. The difference between the two was the difference between an immortal and an ant. How could they know each other, let alone fall in love?

No matter what, all of them looked at Phoebe.

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Everyone gloated and laughed at her. Ever since Phoebe got promoted, although they didn't dare to say anything, they secretly hated Phoebe even more. Now when they saw Phoebe embarrassed, they were very happy.

Phoebe finally moved her eyes out of her phone. Now her mind was a little blank. For some reason, she felt especially upset. She wanted to squeeze out a smile, but found it difficult.

"By the way, Phoebe, where's Ryan? Why doesn't he come this time?" "Yes, he used to be a fixture at family gatherings like this. After all, he could have a good meal. Why doesn't he come today?"

"Isn't what's on the news true?"

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Many of the Scotts members, who had always disliked Phoebe, took this opportunity to tease her.

Phoebe tried to keep herself calm and said faintly, "He's gone back to his hometown."

Elizabeth and James also saw the photos on the Internet. Now they were in a particularly bad mood. Ever since they met Ryan in Dragon Bay, their attitude towards him had changed. They knew that Ryan had been lucky and made a lot of money, so they wished Ryan and Phoebe could remarry quickly. But nothing happened, which made them anxious.

Now that they saw this news, they were even more anxious. This showed that Ryan was really rich, and even could hook up with a superstar!

"Phoebe, isn't the mysterious man on the news who had a date with Clarissa really Ryan?" One of the Scotts members asked.

Phoebe did not answer.

Elizabeth immediately stood up and said, "Of course it can't be our Ryan. It's just another man who looks like Ryan. Ryan and Phoebe love each other very much!"

When Phoebe heard this, her lips moved and she wanted to say something. Nonetheless, she didn't say anything in the end and gave tacit consent to what Elizabeth said.

At this moment, a teasing voice sounded, "I think it's probably true. Now Ryan is rich. He bought a big villa in Dragon Bay not long ago. He paid for the house of more than 38 million dollars in one go."

Hearing this, everyone gasped!

He paid for the house of more than 38 million dollars in one go? He was too rich!

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As members of the Scotts, they were considered to be born in the purple, but they never expected to spend nearly \$40 million in one go on the house.

Soon, someone came back to his senses and said, "This must be fake! Ryan is unemployed. How can he have so much money? Grace, you're joking again."

"Yes, if Ryan could afford such an expensive house, I would be the richest person in the country."

"Right. Grace, you are really good at joking."

When they thought about it, they didn't believe it was true and thought it was a joke.

However, Grace walked out with a teasing expression on her face and said, "I'm not joking. This is the truth. If you don't believe me, ask Phoebe."

Phoebe frowned and did not answer.

Elizabeth said, "That's right. Our Ryan did buy a big villa in Dragon Bay. It's not expensive. It's only 389.99 million dollars."

This news was too shocking for the Scotts. It was like a poor guy they had known for along time, who suddenly said he became the richest man in the world. It was too ridiculous.

"Is this true or not? Is Ryan rich?"

"It looks like it's true. Grace said it's true. Grace can't lie, can she?"

"Damn, it looks like Ryan really makes a fortune. God is really unfair. Even such a good-for-nothing can make a fortune. Why haven't we, the talented ones, made a fortune yet?"

Elizabeth felt especially happy when she saw how envious and jealous everyone was. Originally, with her personality, she should have publicized it a long time ago. Unfortunately, Ryan had divorced Phoebe, and the big villa had nothing to do with them. Besides, Phoebe had warned her specifically not to tell others about it, so she couldn't tell anyone, which made her very uncomfortable.

Now she finally had the chance to say it, and she felt relieved immediately.

However, Grace continued, "Ryan must be rich. He can afford a big villa and have a date with a superstar. I really envy you, Sister Phoebe. You married such a good

husband. Tsk tsk. When you get home later, remember to ask my brother-in-law for Clarissa's autograph. My brother-in-law and Clarissa are on good terms, so he definitely can get her autograph, right?"

When she said this, the whole room became much quieter.

Since Ryan had made a fortune, it was true that he had a date with Clarissa!

All of a sudden, everyone looked at Phoebe with a different expression.

Their eyes were full of schadenfreude and derision. Ryan cheated on Phoebe.

Elizabeth was also stunned. She did not expect that Grace's purpose was this. She was fooled! So she also became embarrassed.

When Grace saw Phoebe like this, she was even more ostentatious and pleased. She continued, "Sister Phoebe, are you not willing to help me with this? For brother-in-law, it's just a simple task. Brother-in-law has already had a date with Clarissa, so he must be on good terms with her, haha..."

Phoebe now knew that Grace said these out of vicious intent, intending to touch Phoebe on her most sensitive spot.

She clenched her teeth, feeling extremely upset. There were even tears in her eyes.

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Phoebe now understood how the weak tiger felt when it was bullied by a dog! She bit her lips, trying not to let her tears fall.

But it was really hard. She had never experienced such embarrassment before.

Richard, who walked over with a sullen face and said angrily, "Phoebe, what's going on?! Ryan is the Scotts's son-in-law. How could he hook up with other women? If this gets out, our the Scotts would lose face!"

"Yes, it's too outrageous. Our the Scotts is a prestigious family in H City. Now Ryan is actually messing around. This is nota shame to you, but also a shame to the entire the Scotts!"

"Phoebe, how do you care about Ryan? How can you not even do this well? You are too useless!"

"That's right. She can't even control her husband. She even wants to manage SK Company. Does she have the ability?" "I think she should resign as chairman of the board!"

Suddenly, a lot of people in the Scotts began to add insult to injury and say nasty words.

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These words, like thorns, pierced into Phoebe's heart, making her extremely uncomfortable, and tears finally fell down!

She said loudly, "Enough! Ryan and I have been divorced for a long time. It has nothing to do with me that he is dating other women outside, and I have no right to stop him!"

She couldn't help but expose it.

When the Scotts heard the news, they were all surprised.

What, Phoebe divorced Ryan? Did they hear it correctly? "Are you serious? You and Ryan are divorced?" One person of the Scotts asked.

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Phoebe nodded and said, "Yes, I've divorced Ryan. No matter who he is dating with, it has nothing to do with me or the Scotts. So you don't have to worry that I'll embarrass you!"

Elizabeth and James sighed, feeling particularly disappointed. Destiny was changeable. Now that Ryan had finally made a fortune, he divorced Phoebe.

Grace was the happiest when she heard the news. She couldn't help but burst out laughing and said, "Wow, Phoebe, do you really divorce Ryan? Ryan is now a big boss. Not only can he afford to buy a big villa in Dragon Bay, but he's also flirting with

Clarissa, a popular star. That's on the top searching rank. Phoebe, are you dumped by Ryan?"

Phoebe pretended not to hear Grace's words and clenched her fists under the table with tears in her eyes.

Others realized the exact situation and also began to ridicule Phoebe. Now Phoebe had become a joke.

"That's enough!"

Finally, Phoebe couldn't help it. She slammed the table and shouted.

Everyone was shocked by her.

Now her tears could not stop flowing down her face. She said angrily and wrongly, "Yes! I divorced Ryan. Ryan is rich now. I am indeed ashamed in your eyes! But it's not your turn to mock me! Are you my enemies or my family?!"

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"Ever since I was a child, I've been very obedient in my family. I've never embarrassed my family before I married Ryan, have I? Besides, isn't it you who asked me to marry Ryan? In the end, you blame me? Are you still human?"

One of them whispered, "It's been so long. Is it interesting to bring it up?"

When Phoebe heard his words, she immediately looked over and said, "I don't want to talk about the past, just talk about the recent things! The Scotts has encountered difficulties twice, and it was I who saved the whole family. If I hadn't borrowed 20 million from the president of ZQ Inc, the Scotts would have disappeared long ago! Fortunately, the money I borrowed helped the Scotts get through the difficulty. But Zack lost all the money in gambling and our family fell into crisis again. It was me who borrowed a hundred million from the ZQ Media and saved our family once again! To put it bluntly, if it weren't for me, you would all have gone to eat the northwest wind. It would have been impossible for you to live such a pleasant life or get dividends every month."

"But what about you? Not only are you not grateful to me, but you bite the hands that feed you and mock me. Is this how you behave? Are you my family or my enemy?!"

Phoebe said so much in one breath, completely in a roaring and hysterical manner, and her face was already covered with tears.

Ever since she was young, she had never been so excited. Even when she married Ryan and suffered a lot, she still held back her grievances and managed to be calm.

But now, she really couldn't help it. The whole family went too far! If someone else mocked her like this, she might accept it, but these were all her relatives. They were either her elders or her siblings. Now they were mocking her like enemies. Why? Wasn't her surname Scott? Wasn't she human?

This time, everyone was stunned. They all looked at Phoebe in a daze. They were surprised and did not expect Phoebe to be so aggressive. This was something they had never seen before in Phoebe.

After a while, a voice rang out, "Isn't it just a joke? Why are you so excited?"

It was Grace. She complained in a low voice. There was no guilt or regret on her face. Instead, she seemed indifferent.

Not only her, but many of the Scotts also thought so. They had no sympathy for Phoebe at all.

When Phoebe saw this, she fell silent, feeling extremely cold in her heart. She had never felt so cold before. At this moment, she finally realized how indifferent and heartless of her family and that they were not worth her sacrifice!

She walked over to Grace and stared straight at her. "Just a joke?"

Grace looked up. "It's just a joke. Why are you..."

Before Grace could finish her sentence, Phoebe slapped her on the face.

Grace was stunned for a moment, then she became extremely angry and scolded like a shrew, "Phoebe! Are you f*cking sick?!" Phoebe smiled and said, "Why are you so excited? I was just joking with you."

Grace felt like eating shit. She didn't expect Phoebe, who had always been gentle, to hit her. When Grace wanted to fight back, she heard Phoebe threaten her. "If you dare to fight back, I promise you won't get a penny from now on!"

Hearing this, Grace was frightened.

Yes, Phoebe was now the chairman of the SK Lighting and had the supreme power. If Phoebe really wanted to target her, she really couldn't get the money.

So she had to admit defeat.

After teaching Grace a lesson, Phoebe turned around and gave the others a cold look. Now no one dared to mock her. She snorted heavily and strode away.

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Phoebe left, leaving behind other members of the Scotts who were embarrassed. Grace in particular was dejected.

She gritted her teeth and looked in the direction of Phoebe with resentment.

Phoebe had humiliated her. She hated Phoebe!

She must avenge herself, otherwise, she would explode!

Many members of the Scotts were complaining. They felt that Phoebe had gone too far and was arrogant to them. And how dared she to hit Grace!

However, no matter how much they hated her, they could do nothing. Phoebe was now the chairman of SK, and the family was supported by her. Even if they were dissatisfied with Phoebe, they had to swollen their hatred.

However, at that moment, a sound of footsteps came from the door, and then a group of people rushed over.

“Hey, who are you? Get out. This is the place for the Scotts dinner!” When Zack saw the group of people barging in, he immediately walked toward them and scolded them to chase them out.

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However, as soon as he finished speaking, he was pushed away by the man in front of him. He staggered back and fell heavily on the table, and even knocked the table over.

This unexpected event immediately aroused the anger of all the members of the Scotts. Several young people from the Scotts came over and shouted, "Who are you? How dare you come to disturb us!"

"How dare you be rude to Brother Hao? You scumbags are looking for your death!"

"Let's go together and kill these brats!"

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These young men had already been angry because of Phoebe but they had nowhere to vent their anger. Now, these people rushed in and hit Zack, and their anger was ignited again. They all came up to teach these people a lesson.

However, they were beaten by the other party, especially embarrassed.

This unexpected event scared all the Scotts members. The Scotts had long enjoyed a privilege in H City and had never encountered such a thing before.

Many of the people of the Scotts were scared when they saw the other party's aggressiveness.

In the end, Richard, the head of the family, stood up and said in a deep voice, "Who are you? Why did you break into the Scotts party and attack us? If you don't explain clearly, we will call the police!"

"Big brother, it indeed is the Scotts party. It seems that we're right." Mark said obsequiously to the tall man beside him.

Yes, they were Mark and his big brother and other thugs. They were so arrogant that they rushed straight to the Scotts.

The big brother nodded. He looked around, but did not see Ryan. He frowned and said, "Where's Ryan? Tell him to come to me!"

Mark was extremely excited when he heard his big brother's domineering words. He could not wait to see Ryan kneeling in front of him and begging for mercy!

He had blind confidence in his big brother. He thought that as long as his big brother was here, they could definitely deal with Ryan. Mark had never been insulted like this by Ryan since he was born. To him, it was a great shame. If he didn't take revenge, he wouldn't be able to sleep in the future!

Many of members of the Scotts frowned when they heard this.

Mark stood up and said, "Ask Ryan to show up. If you dare to protect him, I will make your entire the Scotts disappear in H City from now on!"

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Now, Mark was proud, arrogant, and dominating. He was a super-rich second generation, and he was so arrogant now, which trembled and scared the Scotts.

But Richard said, "We have nothing to do with Ryan. You should come to us." Bang!

Mark slammed on the table and crushed it. He cursed fiercely, "How dare you to lie? I've already investigated. Ryan is Phoebe's husband, and today is your family party. He must be here! If you are sensible, hand him over immediately. Otherwise, I will kill all of you!"

A hot-tempered member of the Scotts stood up and said, "Who the hell are you? How dare you say that? Do you have the power?"

Mark walked over and slapped him. He sneered, "My name is Mark. Kiwi, the chairman of the KL Group, is my father. You said I didn't have the power to kill you? It seems that you are determined to protect Ryan, right? Then you will be buried with him!"

Hearing Mark's words, all the members of the Scotts were scared and stunned.

KL Group!

This was a real giant company with a market value of tens of billions. Their the Scotts was as weak as ants compared to the KL Group.

Now, they were completely panicked. Immediately, some of them took out their phones to search. As expected, they saw Mark's information. He was really the son of the chairman of the KL Group.

Richard was also frightened and he quickly said, "Misunderstanding! It's a misunderstanding! Ryan has nothing to do with us now. He has divorced my granddaughter Phoebe, and we don't know where Ryan has gone!"

"Yes, yes, we really have nothing to do with Ryan. You must investigate clearly! To be honest, we also hate Ryan very much. We can't wait for him to die early. Why will we protect Ryan?"

"We hate Ryan the most..."

"The point is that we don't know where Ryan is now. He didn't come to our family party. If you don't believe me, you can see the surveillance video of the restaurant. We're innocent."

All the members of the Scotts tried to get rid of Ryan and said a lot of bad things about Ryan.

When Mark heard this, he frowned. He especially called for someone to come to the Scotts's party to look for Ryan. He had thought he would definitely succeed in taking revenge, but he didn't expect this to happen.

"I don't care! You must hand over Ryan, or I'll punish you!" Hearing this, all the members of the Scotts cursed Ryan. It could be said that they hated Ryan to the core. However, at this moment, a voice came, "I know where to find Ryan!"

It was Grace. She walked out gracefully and looked at Mark. She was somewhat beautiful. Although she was not comparable to a beauty like Phoebe, she was also pretty.

Mark immediately walked over and said, "Hurry up and tell me where to find him!"

Grace smiled and said, "It's very simple. As long as you can find Ryan's ex-wife Phoebe, Ryan will appear."

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According to her behavior, Grace truly had a heart as malicious as snakes and scorpions.

Even many of the Scotts took a deep breath and looked at Grace in horror. Their feet were cold.

Grace's were undoubtedly betraying Phoebe. After all, Phoebe was Grace's cousin, who shared the same grandfather. They were related by blood. Even if they didn't get along well with each other, Grace shouldn't have betrayed Phoebe.

Those people were aggressive and bold. Grace was clearly throwing Phoebe under the bus.

After hearing that, Mark's eyes lit up. He immediately said, "Do you know where Ryan's wife is?" Grace smiled and said evilly, "Of course I know."

"Then take me to her!" Mark said.

Grace replied, "If I take you there, what benefits can I get?"

She ogled Mark, who knew her implication clearly. Mark went over and put his arms around Grace's waist and said with a smile, "Of course I'll repay you. When it's done, I will definitely satisfy you."

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Mark deliberately emphasized the word "satisfy". The two looked obscene as they acted in collusion with each other.

Phoebe and her parents came out of the Scotts Party and went straight home.

Along the way, Phoebe did not speak. She was gloomy and her eyes were red. Anyone could tell that she was in a bad mood.

At that time, Elizabeth did not dare to say anything more. She showed her concern about Phoebe with a few words. After being ignored by Phoebe, she quieted down for fear of offending Phoebe.

When she got home, Phoebe rushed into the room and locked herself up.

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Elizabeth sighed heavily and said, "Oh! Why did Ryan divorce Phoebe? Phoebe is so beautiful. Is Ryan mad?"

James glared at Elizabeth and scolded, "Thanks to you!"

Elizabeth said angrily, "Why did you say that? Explain to me clearly!"

It was rare for James not to be timid. He widened his eyes and said loudly, "Did I say anything wrong? For the past few years, you humiliated and insulted Ryan every day. Without your stupid behaviors, would he divorce Phoebe? I think you are at least 80% responsible for what happened today!"

Elizabeth was stunned. After being married for so long, James had never been so fierce to her. She shrank her neck and her aura weakened a lot. She said, "Why are you so fierce? You used to humiliate him a lot. At that time, Ryan was really a loser. Who knew he would get lucky and make a fortune?"

Elizabeth felt aggrieved and confused. She really couldn't understand how a loser like Ryan could become rich overnight. That was unrealistic!

She was now rather regretful. If she had known this day would come, she would not have humiliated Ryan. Alas!

James said, "Every dog has its day. That's true! Who would have thought that Phoebe's ex-husband would be so successful?" At that moment, James felt very depressed and mocked himself.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door, which was very hard.

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Originally, Elizabeth and James were in a bad mood, but now someone suddenly slammed the door so hard, as if they were going to tear it down. They immediately became angry and frowned.

"Who is it? Why knock on the door so hard? How rude!" Elizabeth cursed, rolled up her sleeves, and walked over to open the door.

She opened the door and saw a group of people standing at the door, including Grace, who leaned against the arms of a young man.

"Grace, it's you? How dare you come to my house?" Elizabeth said coldly, "And you guys. You slammed the door so hard. If you break my door, can you afford it?"

Grace nestled in Mark's arms and said coquettishly, "Mark, she is Phoebe's mother and Ryan's mother-in-law."

When Mark heard that, he strode in evilly.

Elizabeth immediately scolded, "Hey, what are you doing? Who approved you to come in? Get out of here! Or I'll call the police!" Then Mark got noisy.

Mark pushed her away violently and impolitely. With a bang, Elizabeth's back of her head was hit on the door. It hurt so much that she bared her teeth.

James was reading the newspaper in the living room. When he saw this scene, he immediately stood up and said loudly, "Hey! Who are you? Who let you in... Grace? What are you doing here? Who are these people?!"

Grace snuggled up to Mark and walked in with a smile, "Where's Phoebe? Tell her to get out. Mark is looking for her."

They rushed in. About ten people filled the room.

James then realized that those people were here to cause trouble. He immediately said loudly, "Hey! I order you to get out of here, or I'll call the police!"

As he spoke, he took out his cell phone and was about to dial 110. However, not long after he took it out, a young man stepped over, grabbed it, and threw it hard on the ground. The phone fell into pieces.

Then, James was pushed and fell to the ground. Mark stared at him condescendingly and scolded, "Old man, I warn you, you'd better behave yourself! I'm here to find the bastard Ryan today. Be good and hand him over. Otherwise, you're doomed! Do you understand?"

Looking for Ryan?

James could not help but shiver and start to fear. He was originally a timid person, or else he wouldn't be so afraid. He had never seen such a scene in his life, and now he began to shiver.

Elizabeth also realized the danger, and she said in a shrill voice, "You've got the wrong person. Ryan is not in our house. He divorced my daughter long ago. What he did has nothing to do with us!"

"What? Divorced?" Mark frowned and looked at Grace angrily.

Grace hurriedly explained, "Mark, don't listen to her. She must be lying. Just a few days ago, Ryan was with them buying a villa in Dragon Bay, a 40 million one! They couldn't have divorced. As long as Phoebe called, Ryan would definitely rush over."

"Grace! Are you insane?! We are your relatives, but you betrayed us like this!" Elizabeth screamed and pointed at Grace furiously.

However, Grace didn't take it seriously at all and smiled scornfully.

"Mark, don't worry. Phoebe is at home too. As long as Phoebe makes a phone call..."

Then, a door was suddenly opened. Phoebe, who was dressed in her work clothes, came out. When she saw the scene in the living room, she was immediately stunned. Grace was overjoyed and pointed at Phoebe and shouted, "Mark, she's Phoebe, Ryan's wife!"

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Grace screamed loudly and harshly. In an instant, everyone looked at Phoebe. Mark looked up and down at Phoebe lustfully.

Without Phoebe, Grace had outstanding beauty, but Phoebe shadowed Grace to such an extent. Grace was like Phoebe's servant when they showed up together, so the moment Mark saw Phoebe, he immediately felt moved.

When Phoebe saw this, she finally came back to her senses and said loudly, "Hey! Who are you? What are you doing in my house? Dad, mom..."

When she saw James sitting on the ground, she was immediately shocked and rushed over to help James up.

"So this is Ryan's wife. She's not bad looking." Mark whistled and stammered. He eyed Phoebe up, which made him obscene to the extreme.

As he spoke, he was about to walk over and feel Phoebe up. Phoebe was startled. She quickly stepped back and said loudly, "Get out of here, or I'll call the police!"

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Mark was not angry. Instead, he started to enjoy her reaction, as if he had found an interesting toy. He said, "Oh, I didn't expect you to be quite tough. Not bad. I like you very much. You are Ryan's wife, and it will be more fun to f*ck, hahaha..."

Phoebe's heart skipped a beat when she heard this. Was this man looking for Ryan?

Mark continued to come on to Phoebe. Grace was so angry. She had just spent a lot of effort to curry favor with Mark. On the way here, Mark felt her up all along, and she almost rode on his coattail. However, as soon as Phoebe appeared, Mark immediately took her as his new sweetheart, which made Grace furious!

Ever since she was young, Phoebe was superior to her from every aspect. Not only did she have a good study grade, but she was more beautiful than her, and Phoebe had more wooers than her! Why?

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She quickly stepped forward and said, "Mark, don't touch her. She has AIDS!"

Hearing this, Mark was shocked and quickly took two steps back. "What?! AIDS? Fuck!"

A dissolute person like him was most afraid of AIDS. Once he contracted HIV, his life would be over.

Elizabeth was very angry and scolded, "Bullshit, what nonsense..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, Phoebe stopped her. Phoebe's reaction was so fast. Grace said so, in a sense, to help her, at least Mark did not dare to touch her.

So she simply admitted it generously and deliberately cursed angrily, "Grace! You f*cking b*tch, how can you reveal my secret. Didn't you promise me that you would never tell?"

At this moment, Phoebe had masterly performance, like a furious person whose secret was discovered by everyone.

Grace was stunned for a moment, and then she understood Phoebe's thoughts. She snorted disdainfully and did not explain.

In this way, Mark was even more afraid of Phoebe, as if she was the god of plague. However, he still felt very sorry that such a beautiful woman actually had AIDS. Unbelievable!

But then he thought to himself that Ryan must be infected with AIDS, hahaha.

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"Call Ryan and tell him to come here. I'm going to kill him!" Mark was impatient and ordered directly.

“Why are you looking for Ryan? He’s not here. We’re divorced!” Phoebe said in a deep voice, “Now we have nothing to do with Ryan. If you don’t leave, we will call the police.”

“Damn it, you choose the hard way, do you? I’m not a man of patience. I’ll give you three minutes to call this bastard Ryan over! Otherwise, I’ll throw your family into the sea to feed the sharks!”

Now Mark’s expression was very ferocious, full of threats, looking particularly terrifying. In addition, the men behind him were all strong, and they didn’t look like good people. At this moment, Elizabeth and James were trembling with fear, and they were extremely scared.

Phoebe was just a woman, and she was too scared now, but she was calmer than Elizabeth and James. She swallowed her saliva and said, “It’s useless for you to scold me. I really can’t get in touch with Ryan. We’re divorced. If you don’t believe me…”

Before she could finish her sentence, Mark slapped her on the face. “You f*cking b*tch! Your sister has already said that you and Ryan are not divorced. How dare you lie to me? I’ll count to three now. If you don’t call Ryan over, I’ll break the legs of your three!”

A raging fire rose in Mark’s heart and he spoke rudely. Phoebe was slapped and fell to the ground. Blood flowed from the corner of her mouth and tears flowed down her face. She had

never been beaten like this before.

When Grace saw that Phoebe had been beaten, she felt extremely pleasant and said, “Sister Phoebe, you’d better obediently call Ryan over and you can suffer less. Do you know who Mark is? He’s the son of the chairman of the KL Group, a real rich man, a real big shot. A man like Ryan is like an ant to him. This time, Ryan is over, but you don’t have to die with Ryan.”

Hearing the name KL Group, Elizabeth and James were scared out of their wits!

As people from H City, they were aware of how powerful the KL Group was. They often use the logistics of the KL Group to deliver goods. This was a real big company, not ordinary people like them who could fight!

To put it bluntly, even if they called the police, nobody would help.

After Phoebe heard this, she was also very scared, but she still did not choose to betray Ryan. She gritted her teeth and said, “It’s useless even if you are the God. I really can’t contact Ryan!”

Mark looked confused. Could it be that Phoebe really couldn’t get in touch with Ryan?

However, Grace immediately said, "Mark, don't be fooled by her. She must have had Ryan's number. You just need to snatch her phone and call Ryan."

Phoebe suddenly raised her head, stared at Grace, and cursed, "Grace! I'm your sister. You are a heartless monster to betray me."

Grace didn't feel guilty at all and said even more disdainfully, "Weren't you arrogant just now? Are you very superior? How dare you slap me? Now show me arrogance again. Ask yourself. Do you ever treat me your sister? Hmph!"

"Grace, you're a monster!" Phoebe was shaking with anger.

Next, Grace urged Mark to grab Phoebe's phone. Phoebe's phone was locked and needed face unlock. Phoebe closed her eyes and refused to unlock her phone. Mark slapped her to the ground again.

Elizabeth couldn't stand it any longer. She said loudly, "Stop beating my daughter! I have Ryan's number too! I'll call him. I'll call him. Are you satisfied!"

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Elizabeth couldn't stand it anymore, gasping. Her heart broke when she saw Phoebe being slapped! "That's right. If you had done this earlier, how could she have suffered? Haha!" Mark laughed loudly in an overbearing manner.

"Mom! No! Don't call Ryan. I beg you!" Phoebe burst out.

Grace said sarcastically, "Well, Sister Phoebe, it turns out that you're so deeply in love with Ryan. Why are you still protecting him at this moment? Tsk, tsk, how I envy you guys!"

Elizabeth said, "I'm calling Ryan right now and will ask him to come over. Please don't hurt my daughter again. Please." Trembling, she took out the phone from her pocket and was about to make a call.

Phoebe shouted even more agitatedly and hysterically, "Mom! I beg you. Don't call Ryan ever. He'll die, no..."

Phoebe was crying so pitifully. Her face was wet with tears, which was heartbreaking to watch.

However, apart from Elizabeth and James, no one else would show pity on her at all. Grace, on the other hand, smiled even more brightly. She was flushed with excitement. The more miserable Phoebe became, the happier she was!

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Elizabeth also got angry and scolded loudly, "Phoebe, are you out of your mind? Why are you still covering for Ryan at this point? He's clearly the trouble maker! Why should we be on the receiving end of everything! If he really loved you, he wouldn't divorce you, nor would he throw us under the bus, yet you're still covering for him. Are you insane?"

Phoebe clenched her teeth and burst into tears. In fact, she didn't know why she had to protect Ryan like this. Apparently, she didn't love Ryan, but she was still covering for him. She also suspected that she was crazy.

However, she could never betray Ryan or watch him being tortured with her own eyes!

"Mom, Ryan has saved me, as well as our family many times. We can't do this to him," Phoebe pleaded.

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Mark flared up immediately. He grabbed Phoebe's hair, jerked her face up, and snarled, "You chose to solve the problem the hard way. At this stage, you can't betray him because he has saved you a lot of times, right? It seems that if I don't give you a lesson, you won't realize the gravity of the situation!"

Mark was about to continue beating Phoebe as he spoke. Seeing that, Elizabeth cried like crazy, "Don't hit her! Don't hit her! I'm calling Ryan right now! I'm calling Ryan right now..."

Only then did Mark let go of Phoebe. When Elizabeth was making the call, he snatched the phone from her. Soon, Mark got through and Ryan's voice came on the line, "Hello, mom, are you looking for me?"

Since Mark turned on the speaker, Ryan's voice was heard by everyone. When Phoebe heard it, her pupils contracted.

Mark smiled maliciously and said to the phone, "Ryan, finally I've got you. You're so mysterious."

Ryan was in a meeting at the new advertising company. He was curious to get a call from Elizabeth because usually, she rarely called him, so it was abnormal for her to make a sudden call to him at this moment.

But when he answered the phone, a man's voice came from the other end of the line, and it sounded a little familiar.

Soon, Ryan recognized that it was Mark's voice!

Ryan stood up from his chair instantly, and startled everyone else in the conference room.

Ryan gestured with his right hand for them to continue the meeting. Then he walked out of the conference room and said in a low voice, "Mark, if you dare to touch them, I will make you as good as dead."

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Ryan's voice was extremely cold, full of anger and murder. Even through the phone, Mark still felt bone-chilling cold, and couldn't resist shrinking at heart.

However, he recovered immediately, became annoyed and laughed out of fury, "Well, how dare you threaten me? OK! I just want to see how you will make me as good as dead."

After that, Mark squatted down in front of Phoebe and said to the phone, "Now I have your wife. So, do you want to hear her voice?"

Mark pulled Phoebe's hair and held the phone out to Phoebe's face. "Speak. Let your husband hear your voice."

Phoebe bit her lips hard and refused to speak. Her behavior angered Mark, and Mark gave her another slap across the face. The loud noise came clearly to Ryan.

Ryan punched the wall next to him angrily, and the wall cracked open with a bang, which scared a few passers-by.

Ryan rarely had the urge to kill, but now he wanted to kill Mark! Mark actually dared to go to Phoebe's house and kidnap her family. What Mark was doing had completely broken through Ryan's bottom line!

"That's enough! I'm coming over now!" Ryan said loudly with his teeth clenched, "Mark, if you're a man, don't hurt women. Just come at me!"

Mark smiled suddenly. When he was about to speak, Phoebe, who was shocked at what Ryan said, shouted hurriedly, "Ryan, don't come over. They will kill you! You don't have to worry about me. Just call the police for me..." Before Phoebe could finish her sentence, she was slapped to the ground by Mark again. "Bitch, quiet."

After that, Mark said to Ryan on the phone, "Now listen carefully. If you dare to call the police, I will let my men screw this b*tch, and I will take a video and post it online for everyone to enjoy."

Ryan took a deep breath and clenched his fists, his knuckles cracking. If Mark was here, he would see the fire in Ryan's eyes. It looked like the devil lifting himself up from hell, about to destroy the world.

"Okay, where are you? I'll be right there!"

"Very well. I'm at your wife's house. Remember, come alone, or you won't see your wife again."

After that, Mark hung up the phone.

Ryan listened to the busy tone on the phone and snapped his phone with a crack!

There was a fire in his chest, almost burning this man up.

Taking a deep breath, Ryan tried to calm himself down. He counted down from three to one, opened his eyes and strode away.

Along the way, he drove as fast as he could to Phoebe's house. It was unknown how many stop lights he had gone through, and he was even in the local news for that for a time.

Ryan swore that he would make Mark suffer. Even if Mark was the young master of KL Group, he would still kill him!

It was originally a half-hour drive, but it took Ryan only ten minutes to finally arrive. The drive was in the downtown area, but his average speed was over 80.

Ryan saw two strong men at the gate downstairs. Seeing Ryan coming alone, they put on a mocking face. They swung at Ryan with the electric batons in their hands to

electrocute him, but before they could reach Ryan, they were kicked away by him. They hit the wall behind them and passed out.

The expression on Ryan's face never changed, just like the ice that never melted. He rushed upstairs.

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On the way, a few neighbors met Ryan. When they saw Ryan's fierce look, they were a little scared and didn't dare to say hello to Ryan.

Indeed, now Ryan looked too scary, or even ferocious as if he had changed completely.

Finally, he rushed up to the Scotts floor as fast as he could. In the corridor, he saw a few people standing at the door. A raging fire rose in his chest again!

He quickened his pace. When others heard his footsteps, they all looked over. Someone tipped off the man in the house, "Mark, this guy is here."

Mark's teasing voice came from the room. "Oh, is he here? Invite him in. I've been waiting for him for a long time. Haha." Ryan tried to control his anger and walked straight in.

Suddenly, he was immediately angry at this scene that his eyes were about to burst into fire!

Phoebe's family was tied to the ground. There were obvious palm prints on Phoebe's face. Her eyes were red and swollen from crying. She was grief and fearful, which made Ryan extremely worried.

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The anger that had been suppressed was like a volcano erupting at this moment and it filled his whole body! He was so angry that he couldn't help but tremble and pant like a cow.

Elizabeth and James were also beaten up.

At this moment, Ryan was both angry and guilty. They suffered because of him!

He was full of guilt and heartache. He walked up to Phoebe and gently wiped the tears off her face. He said, "Phoebe, I'm sorry. I'm sorry that I incriminated you this time. I'm really sorry."

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He had never felt so guilty before. His whole heart was twisted!

It wouldn't matter if he had suffered all these. But the Phoebe family had been implicated and wronged. He was really too guilty and uncomfortable.

Phoebe had been holding back her tears and trying not to cry. But Ryan's words directly caused her to burst into tears. She couldn't help but cry.

When Ryan saw her like this, he was even sadder. At the same time, he was even angrier. He could not suppress the anger! Ryan had to hug her and keep apologizing to her.

Elizabeth scolded, "Is it useful to say sorry? If you hadn't caused trouble, would we have been implicated? In order to protect you, Phoebe still refused to call you. She was afraid that you would be beaten to death. So, she would rather choose to suffer by herself!"

Hearing this, Ryan felt even more guilty.

At the same time, his anger reached a critical point. He said, "Mom, don't worry. I won't let you suffer in vain." After that, he finally helped Phoebe wipe away her endless tears and stood up.

"Mark! You ask for it!" Ryan's eyes burst into a bone-chilling coldness as he stared at Mark. His fists were clattered by his grip, which was very frightening.

However, Mark was not afraid of him at all. When he saw his fierce look, he burst out laughing. "Hahaha, I ask for it? Okay, then come and kill me!"

As soon as he said this, a group of people stood in front of Mark and stared at Ryan with great vigor. It was obvious that they were not good guys but professional fighters with extraordinary skills.

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Ryan did feel that they were fierce. But Ryan still smiled disdainfully. "How dare you use such trash to challenge me?"

In an instant, a great momentum erupted from Ryan, as if there was a storm emanating from his body, which was very frightening.

Moreover, his eyes were extremely cold and devoid of emotion. He looked like a Killer God who would kill everyone in front of him.

Mark was so frightened by Ryan's murderous aura at this moment that he trembled.

But soon, he calmed down. This time, he was protected by his big brother. So he was not afraid of Ryan at all. He had seen his big brother beat others with his own eyes. He was like the protagonist in an action movie. He was invincible. Ryan could only be a loser in front of his big brother.

Now he couldn't wait to see Ryan kneeling and begging for mercy.

"Come on, break his legs first!" At Mark's command, the professional fighters standing in front of him moved together and launched an attack on Ryan. Their movements were very neat that obviously they were professionally trained. The common practitioner who did not master Kungfu was far from their opponent.

Seeing these people rush up, Ryan gave a sneer of disdain. Then he moved too. He was so fast that Elizabeth and James felt Ryan disappeared in front of them in a flash. The next moment, they heard the sound of fists hitting people, and faintly heard the sound of bones breaking. Then, someone hit the table heavily.

Ryan punched the man in his chest and his ribs were broken. When he fell to the ground, he couldn't get up. He rolled on the ground in pain and screamed.

Ryan was really angry this time. In the past, he would not have hit someone so hard in such a situation. But now, every time he punched out, he would definitely beat his opponent till his bones were broken.

In about ten seconds, the professional hitters who stood in front of Mark had been defeated by Ryan. They all lay on the ground and lost their fighting ability, unable to even climb up.

Ryan only felt that all the cells in his body had come back to life. He was extremely excited. But his eyes were cold. He looked at Mark with murderous intent.

At this moment, Mark felt his scalp numb, as if he had fallen into an ice cave. His face suddenly turned pale and his body began to tremble.

Ryan walked towards him step by step. When Ryan approached, he felt the extreme pressure, as if Ryan's steps were on him, making him unable to breathe.

Walking up to Mark, Ryan looked down at him. "Tell me, choose one way to die." Mark shivered violently. At this moment, he seemed to understand what kind of figure he had provoked.

He even stopped thinking about it anymore as he had never encountered such a situation before.

Just then, there was a sound of footsteps and applause from the corridor. Then, a man with a teasing smile said, "Not bad, not bad. You deserve to be the son of the Saintess. Her genes are good. Your martial arts are so strong."

When Mark heard this voice, his stagnant mind immediately returned to normal. He hurriedly looked back and begged, "Big brother! Save me..."

Ryan looked over and narrowed his eyes. "Saintess? Was that my mother's nickname in the LT Organization?"

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**The Vengeful
Son-in-law**

In fact, Ryan had known that Mark must have support from someone since he dared to create trouble here. It was very likely that Mark found someone powerful to help him. Before Ryan came, he realized that and was prepared.

But he didn't expect that Mark would find someone from the LT Organization. Ryan had never seen this man before. At first, he thought he was a master Mark had found elsewhere.

When he learned the truth from Chou, he had a premonition that he would meet someone from the LT Organization in the near future, but he did not expect it to be so soon.

It must be fate.

After the man calmly walked out, he began to look at Ryan. Instead of answering the question, he said, "No wonder that you're the son of the Saintess. Even if she married a loser, she still had such an outstanding son. Not bad."

There was no hostility in his eyes when he looked at Ryan, only appreciation, as if he was looking at a work of art, not a person.

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When he looked at Ryan, Ryan also looked at him. Ryan found that his opponent was very strong. His body seemed to contain explosive power and Ryan could vaguely feel that the man was extraordinary, who was different from the people Ryan had ever seen. The man was definitely not an ordinary person.

Ryan had seen a lot of people, but he had never seen a man with such a temperament. None of the powerful big bosses brought him such a feeling!

Now he recalled that his mother was a similar person. Although he could meet her every day, he always felt that she would disappear at any time. At that time, he didn't know his mother's identity and thought it was her unique temperament. Now it seemed that people in LT Organization would have this temperament.

Now he was getting more and more interested in the LT Organization!

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There were still a lot of people in the room. When they heard their conversation, they felt very confused and could not understand it at all. Only Mark could roughly know something. He was now looking at Ryan with his eyes wide open and full of horror!

As his big brother's follower, Mark knew that his big brother was very powerful, who came from a mysterious organization. His KL Group was nothing when compared with this organization. That was why he was so eager to join this mysterious organization.

Now, it turned out that Ryan was also a member of this organization. What was more, Ryan's status in it was high.

Fortunately, his big brother was hostile to Ryan and did not seem to be in an alliance with Ryan.

As for the Scotts, they were completely confused. What was going on? According to their knowledge, Ryan was just a poor guy from the countryside whose family background was awful. How did he become the son of the Saintess?

Were they hallucinating?

Grace, who had been hiding in a corner shivering and looking at Ryan disdainfully, was shocked. Ryan, who was once a despicable loser in the Scotts, turned out to be so capable of fighting, and his identity seemed to be unusual. Gosh, that was insane! Did she have an illusion?

Phoebe bit her lips. After a brief moment of astonishment, she had come back to her senses. Combined with Ryan's various magical performances recently, Phoebe realized that Ryan's identity must be very amazing.

Now, another thought popped into her mind uncontrollably. Ryan had told her that he was...

Ryan didn't think that much. He just wanted to take the man down and question him. "Very well, you know her. I was looking for her too. Now that you're here, it's great. Take me to her." Ryan stared at him.

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The man shook his head with an evil smile and said, "You still want to find Saintess? You won't be able to see her for the rest of your life."

Suddenly, he thought of something and added, "Of course not absolutely. There is a way you can see her. That is when you are dead, and your body can see her. Haha."

Ryan's eyes grew cold and he clenched his fists. From what the man said, he got a lot of information. He was even more disgusted with this so-called LT Organization!

"Really? I don't think so. Maybe there's another way. I'll kill you and bring your head to her." Ryan also laughed.

A trace of anger appeared in the man's eyes but was quickly erased by him. He shook his head and said calmly, "How arrogant you are! Do you think you are invincible after you learn a little kungfu from mortals? Today, I will eliminate you for the sake of our organization and bring your head back so that Saintess will give up on you."

He put his right hand behind his back and looked at Ryan with a smile. He hooked his finger at Ryan and signaled Ryan to attack him.

He didn't say anything arrogant and flamboyant. He had always been very amiable and kind. If people hadn't heard what he said, they would have thought that he was Ryan's friend, not an enemy.

Of course, that was not the fact. Ryan felt that he was looked down on by the man.

Ryan had seen too many arrogant people, but it was the first time Ryan had met someone who was so arrogant that he even surpassed Owen in a sense.

The man didn't take him seriously and treated him like a child. It was completely a flirtatious mentality and a sense of superiority against Ryan.

To be exact, his contempt was not only for Ryan, but for everyone in the room. It seemed that he was the only one who was human, and the others were just pigs and dogs.

Ryan smiled. "Really? I've seen countless arrogant people since I was a child. It's the first time I've met someone like you who despises your opponent so much. Do you think you're a god, not a human?"

The man shrugged and said indifferently, "It's fine if you think so. Mortals are just ants. And you, as the illegitimate child of Saintess, are just a stronger ant."

His tone was very flat, but the arrogance he displayed was strong and shocking. Except for Ryan, everyone else could not help but feel that they were inferior to others. They seemed to feel like the man was not a person, but a god.

Even Phoebe couldn't help but feel this way.