

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 12

"That's what I should do. After all, I'm a good friend of Phoebe. Anyway, I can't hide like someone when Phoebe is in trouble.

Right?" Brian said with sarcasm, taking a look at Ryan mockingly.

Ryan frowned upon hearing this, thinking that Brian was too shameless. Logan was rescued. Did Brian have anything to do with it?

"Brian, what happened just now has nothing to do with you, right?" Ryan couldn't help but say.

Brian burst into laughter. "Haha, since it has nothing to do with me, does it have anything to do with you? Did Dylan let Logan go for your sake? What a joke!"

Elizabeth kicked him in the back and scolded, "Ryan, shut up. What a good-for-nothing you are! You proved yourself chicken-hearted and ran away when something happened to Logan. Now you made a crack when Logan is rescued by Brian. You shameless bastard!"

Ryan almost fell down from the kick, and quickly tried to explain, "Mom, I didn't..."

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Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by James who said with a cold face, "Ryan, you are going too far! I don't care you're good for nothing in the past. Now that Brian is my benefactor in the Scott Family, you dare to speak ill of him. Apologize to him immediately!"

"Dad..." "Don't call me dad. I don't have a son-in-law like you. It's embarrassing!" James scolded.

Ryan quickly took a look at Phoebe, hoping that she could defend him, only to find that Phoebe looked at him coldly in disbelief.

Phoebe was completely disappointed with Ryan. She didn't expect him to be able to help Logan when something happened. In order not to make Brian angry, she deliberately asked Ryan to stay in the car to make sure he wouldn't make things worse. In the end, he disobeyed her. Now that Logan was rescued by Brian, Ryan, as Logan's brother-in-law, was not only ungrateful but also spoke with heavy irony. It was disgusting!

Brian felt so great, seeing that Ryan suffered a setback, especially Phoebe's disgust for Ryan, which made him feel much better.

He pretended to be magnanimous and waved his hand. "Never mind. I'm not petty. I'm satisfied that uncle, aunt, and Logan believe me."

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It had to be said that Brian was really good at acting like this, which strengthened their hatred for Ryan

"Ryan, look at what you've done! Why is there such a big difference between men? You good for nothing. You don't deserve to live!"

"Fortunately, Brian is magnanimous and doesn't want to bother himself arguing with you!"

"If I had known, four years ago, I shouldn't have let you marry into our family!"

Lowering his head, Ryan remained silent. He was so depressed that he was unable to tell what he felt.

At this moment, Phoebe said, "Forget it. We've known that he's always been like this. Since Logan has been rescued, take him to the hospital first."

"Indeed..." Only then did they realized that Logan was still covered in bruises.

Brian said, "I have a classmate who is the director of the central hospital. He is very proficient in external injuries. Let's take Logan there."

Then he took out the car key and pressed it. Logan's eyes lit up when he found out that Brian was driving a Lamborghini. He said excitedly, "Wow, Brian, you're already driving a Lamborghini. Cool!"

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Unable to hide the look on his face, Brian said proudly, "That's it. Lamborghini isn't expensive either. It just costs a few million." "Brian, good for you. Can I take your car?" Logan said with excitement.

"Of course." Brian nodded. He, who was overjoyed, glanced at Ryan again.

Logan said, "Brian if only you were my brother-in-law."

"Well, if your sister doesn't mind, I'd be happy to," he chuckled.

As they got into the car, the car sped out. Phoebe also drove away with James and Elizabeth, leaving Ryan here alone.

Ryan let out a long sigh and was about to leave when Dylan trotted over with reverence all over his face. He bent over and said to Ryan, "Brother Ryan, I didn't know Logan was your brother-in-law. I hit him harder. Please punish me."

He drew his face closer to Ryan and asked him to slap him. Without hesitation, Ryan slapped Dylan in the face, his mouth bleeding. "Get out," he snapped.

Being slapped, Dylan breathed a sigh of relief instead of feeling humiliated. He was afraid that if Ryan didn't hit him, he would be in big trouble.

Seeing Ryan walk away, Dylan gritted his teeth and chased after him. He said in a low voice, "Brother Ryan, we haven't seen each other for a long time. Can we find a place to catch up?"

Ryan ignored him and continued walking.

Dylan followed him again. "Brother Ryan, I know a place where Cantonese food is very delicious and the environment is very good. Why don't we go and eat there?"

Hearing this, Ryan stopped and looked at him indifferently. He was frightened by Ryan's gaze. He did not expect Ryan to be so powerful after being expelled from Howard Family for so many

years. He forced a smile, acting extremely humble.

"Okay." Ryan thought for a moment before he nodded. His mother was from Guangdong, and she still had the habit of eating Cantonese food when she got married. He had been eating Cantonese food since he was a child and liked it very much. Unfortunately, his mother had already passed away. Now that he heard Dylan say that, his memory was aroused.

When they arrived at the Cantonese restaurant, they found a private room and sat down. Dylan personally served tea for Ryan and said, "Brother Ryan, I didn't expect you've been in H City for the past four years. I thought you were out of town."

"Yes," Ryan said coldly.

Dylan continued to talk to Ryan, trying to make conversations. He was very careful not to mention Ryan's expulsion from Howard Family four years ago, but to say something that Ryan would not be disgusted with.

Ryan, however, remained cold as always. He didn't like the Howards at all.

"Dylan, I remember you kicked me a few times that night four years ago, right?" Ryan suddenly said with a meaningful smile.

When Dylan heard this, his hand trembled. The hot tea in the teacup was spilled on his pants, but he did not dare to make a sound. His face turned pale with fear. "Brother Ryan, I... I was... My fault at that time. I'm sorry!"

Dylan was so scared that he kept slapping himself. After a while, his face swelled up, attracting diners' attention.

"Tell me, the Howard Family asked you to come to me. What's the matter?" Ryan said impatiently.

Knowing that there was nothing that could be hidden from Ryan, who was very smart, Dylan said truthfully, "Brother Ryan, what happened four years ago was a misunderstanding. Before grandpa died, he had already avenged you. After knowing the truth, everyone in Howard Family felt very guilty. For your suffering, so the Howard Family hoped that you could go back and give everyone a chance to make up for you and inherit the business of the company."

Ryan laughed as if he heard the funniest joke. "Guilty? Make up for me? Inherit the industry? I think you're eying my inheritance of more than 50 billion, right?"

Inheritance of more than 50 billion!

Hearing this number, Dylan was astonished. This was too much! No wonder they ordered him to spare no effort to hold Ryan back when he called back to report.

For a moment, he was even more respectful to Ryan, so much so that he would be willing to be a dog of him.

Ryan stared at Dylan and said, "Do you want me to go back to Howard Family? Well, Richard's seventieth birthday is coming soon. When that time comes, you can ask Samuel to come over personally with gifts. If I'm satisfied, I'll think about it. Otherwise, you guys just give up. Listen, I'll only give you one chance. If you miss it, you won't get it."