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The Vengeful Son-in-law

Ryan rarely had such a strong desire to show off. Today, when he was in front of Phoebe, his desire to show off was especially strong. He wanted Phoebe to look at him with a different attitude and even regret the divorce.

This kind of mentality, frankly speaking, was actually quite childish and narrow-minded. But he really couldn't let go of this relationship. Several times, he wondered if Phoebe would regret it.

Now that he had this opportunity, he naturally didn't want to let it go. Even if he knew that it didn't make any sense for him to do so.

Phoebe stamped her foot and was a little angry. Ryan was too arrogant. He was always so annoying and troublesome.

Along the way, she already knew what Wind Pavilion was like. Even the lowest level, namely the black gold membership would cost five million, and the higher level, namely the purple gold membership would cost tens of millions. This was too much!

This was not an investment, nor a necessary expense. It was just a recreational club, which meant that those who were willing to spend so much money to be members of here must at least be billionaires!

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And who was Ryan? Even if he knew the Chairman of ZQ Film & TV, it was impossible for him to get a purple gold membership, right?

Not to mention that he could even get in once others saw his face. Who did this Ryan think he was. The son of the boss of Wind Pavilion? He really had an exaggerated opinion of one's abilities!

At this moment, Phoebe had the same anger as before, and she felt as if she had returned to the state before the divorce. Ryan would always embarrass her as he had no self-awareness. Even if they were divorced now, he was still the same.

Looking at Ryan's smug face, Phoebe gritted her teeth and followed. She wanted to see how embarrassed Ryan would be.

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When Willie saw Phoebe's expression, the smile on his face became even more intense. His originally depressed mood was now swept away and no one knew how happy he was.

This guy named Ryan was really a brainless person. He could even say that he could get in by showing others his face.

In this way, his original hostility to Ryan was much reduced. This was because, in his mind, he had already regarded Ryan as a brainless fool, so naturally, he wouldn't take Ryan too seriously.

How could Ryan not know what Phoebe and Willie were thinking, but that was exactly what he wanted to do.

Soon, he walked up to the guards, took out the white membership card in his hand, and said, "My name is Ryan, the supreme member of Wind Pavilion. I want to come in for tea today. Arrange the best seats for me."

When the guards saw the white membership card in Ryan's hand, their expressions were very strange. They looked at Ryan and their expressions were also full of weirdness. One guard said, "Dude, are you kidding me?"

Ryan asked, "Are you the new guards?" Another guard said, "Sorry, we have been working in Wind Pavilion for three years."

The guard looked up and down at Ryan. He saw that Ryan was wearing ordinary clothes, and the total value of Ryan's clothes was less than a thousand dollars. The membership card in Ryan's hand was even more ordinary. It was white. They never heard that they had a white membership card in Wind Pavilion.

Ryan took a tumble. They were the guards who came here three years ago. No wonder they didn't remember him.

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He didn't bother to talk to the guards and said directly, "You're new here. It's normal that you don't know me. How about this? Call Wes and tell him that Ryan is here. He will give you instructions."

Wes, one of the people in charge of Wind Pavilion and a member of the Howards, knew his identity.

However, when the guards heard this, they were very confused. They said, "Who is Wes?"

Ryan was even more surprised. "You don't even know Wes? It's your general manager in Wind Pavilion... Well, call the manager over. He knows Wes."

At this moment, Willie and Phoebe had already walked up. When Willie saw that Ryan was stopped by the guards, he couldn't hide the gloating on his face. He smiled and said, "What's wrong, Mr. Howard? Didn't you just say that you can go in just by showing others your face? Why are you stopped?"

Phoebe looked at Ryan's face with a straight face. She only felt that the humiliation she had felt before had returned.

She said, "Ryan, you'd better go. Don't be so stubborn." She felt that what she said was tactful enough!

However, Ryan still shook his head and insisted, "It's okay. These two guards are new here. They don't know me, nor do they know this supreme membership card in my hand, so it's normal that they don't let me in. As long as the manager in the high position of Wind Pavilion comes out and sees me, we can go in. Just wait a minute."

When Willie heard this, he couldn't help but burst out laughing. This guy named Ryan was too funny. Ryan couldn't even get past the gate guards, but Ryan still asked the manager to come out? Ryan could say such words only because Ryan was mentally handicapped.

Now Willie completely treated Ryan like a fool.

Phoebe also became angrier. She was really speechless and angry now.

She wanted to leave, but she wanted to stay and see how Ryan would embarrass himself.

The guards were also amused. They spread out their hands and said, "I say, you'd better go. Wind Pavilion is a place that only the top rich can afford. It's not for ordinary people like you to come in."

Ryan was also a little angry. The two guards' attitude was too bad. It was contrary to the original intention of his grandfather to set up Wind Pavilion.

So his tone became much harsher and he said, "I'm not joking with you. You should go and call the manager here right now.

Otherwise, if you offend me, you two won't be able to work in Wind Pavilion in the future."

However, when the guards heard Ryan's words, they laughed even more happily. Their eyes were full of ridicule and contempt when they looked at Ryan. Now that they saw two Bentleys coming in from outside, they could tell that there were VIP guests coming. They were afraid that Ryan's existence would offend VIP guests, so their attitude instantly became bad. With a sullen face, one guard said, "Hurry up. Wind Pavilion is not a place for ordinary people like you to make trouble! Otherwise, we will be rude to you!"

As he spoke, a guard was about to come up and chase Ryan away.

When Willie saw this, he laughed so hard that he almost couldn't breathe. The depression that he had just been driven away by the guards had been swept away. There was a kind of person like him. When he saw that someone was worse than himself, he felt that he was not miserable and was very happy.

It was obvious that Willie was such a person.

Phoebe covered her face. She would feel a burning pain on her face by just standing here. Ryan had never disappointed her in this regard.

Ryan frowned even more. Just as he was about to deal with it directly with a tough method, a few people came out from the Bentley. One of them saw Ryan and his pupils shrank. He couldn't help but shout out three words, "Second Young Master?!"

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When Ryan heard this, he was also stunned. Looking over, he saw a familiar person standing in front of him, looking at him with shocked eyes.

“Wes?” Ryan called out in surprise when he saw this man. That’s right, the person standing in front of him was Wes, one of the top managers in Wind Pavilion.

Ryan’s expression was a little strange. What a coincidence. It was like the old saying “Talk of the devil and he will appear.”

Next to Wes, there were a few other people who were all Wind Pavilion’s top managers. When they saw Ryan, they were equally surprised. They even had some awe and disbelief.

They looked at each other and exchanged thoughts. Could it be that Ryan had returned to the Howards?

Wes immediately quickened his pace and walked over to Ryan. His face was filled with excitement and awe. Just as he was about to call out the Second Young Master, Ryan spoke first. “Wes, I want to bring some friends into the Wind Pavilion for tea and prepare a SVIP room for me.”

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Wes was a smart man. He immediately understood something from Ryan’s eyes. He suppressed many doubts in his heart, nodded solemnly and said, “Okay, Mr. Howard! I’ll arrange SVIP room for you right now!”

“Yes.” Ryan nodded faintly, then said to Willie and Phoebe, “Come in together. Taste the best tea in Wind Pavilion. It won’t let you down.”

By this time, Willie was completely stunned. SVIP room. Jesus!

As a black gold member of Wind Pavilion, Willie knew very well what the SVIP room in Wind Pavilion was. It was the best private room in Wind Pavilion and also a symbol of the identity! As a black gold member of Wind Pavilion, he could only go to the Number Four Private Room. Even the richest and most powerful man in his circle could only go to the Number Two Private Room.

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Wind Pavilion was also graded. There were private rooms which were ranked from number one to four. And the lowest level was the Number Four Private Room. It was the lowest level, but it also had everything needed. It was very high-end. At most, he followed the boss to the Number Three Private Room, which had already widened his horizon! Now he could not imagine what SVIP room meant.

At this moment, when he looked at Ryan, he only felt his hands and feet cold, and his scalp was numb. He was extremely scared, and he even shivered.

At this moment, how could he not have guessed that Ryan was an absolute big shot? Ryan was not someone like him who was not totally willing to spend 5 million dollars to be a member here. He couldn’t afford to offend Ryan.

As for the two guards who had mocked Ryan just now, their faces were also pale, trembling and swallowing heavily.

As gatekeepers in Wind Pavilion for three years, they knew much more than Willie about the level of people who could consume in the SVIP room! They must be big shots among the big shots. Even Wes had to be so respectful to Ryan. It was not hard to imagine how powerful this man was.

Now that they realized what big trouble they had caused, they were extremely frightened. Ryan glanced at them and they immediately collapsed. Without thinking at all, they knelt down in front of Ryan reflexively, kowtowed hard, and begged desperately, “I was wrong, I was wrong! Please forgive me, Mr. Howard. Forgive me...”

“We were wrong. We failed to recognize a great person and we offended Mr. Howard. We deserve to die! Please, Mr. Howard, just think of us as farts and let go...”

They all knelt down in front of Ryan and kowtowed hard, banging hard. Soon, a lot of blood flowed down their foreheads, making everyone around them feel pain when they saw it.

But even so, they did not dare to stop and they continued to kowtow hard.

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It was undeniable that they had worked in Wind Pavilion for three years and had seen a lot of big shots. Unknowingly, their horizons were much wider, and they also unconsciously thought that they were big shots, so when they faced Willie, a black gold member, they did not pay attention to him. And they cared about Ryan less when they saw Ryan's ordinary image.

But in the end, they didn't expect that this time they had hit the nail on the head. This young man named Ryan was not an ordinary person at all, but an absolute big shot. When Willie saw this, his scalp became even more numb and he was trembling!

He really wanted to slap himself hard and wake him up. Jesus. What was he doing just now? He actually offended such a big shot because of Phoebe. It was over. It was over.

At that moment, Willie really tried to weep but failed to shed a tear.

As for Phoebe, she was also completely stunned, staring blankly at Ryan who had a faint smile. When did Ryan become so powerful?

Ryan saw their reaction, and he was still a little pleased in his heart. Finally, he was a big shot in front of Phoebe.

Wes's face darkened. How could he not realize that these two guards had offended Ryan just now? He immediately gave these two guards a hard lesson in anger and fired them on the spot.

Several other Wind Pavilion top managers also broke out in cold sweat.

Fortunately, Ryan didn't make things difficult for them, so the situation was not too bad.

"Okay, you don't have to be so nervous. I'm just coming back for tea. You do what you need to do." Ryan waved his hand, dismissed them, and then said to Willie and Phoebe, "SVIP room is the highest level of private room in Wind Pavilion. It has absolute silence and privacy and can satisfy all your needs."

Ryan read the word 'need' a little hard, and Willie was shocked when he heard it. Willie revealed an expression that was even uglier than crying. "Mr. Howard, you misunderstood. Miss Scott and I are just ordinary partners, and I absolutely have no wrong idea about her!"

He quickly explained, or else if he was hated by Ryan, he would be finished. The more closely he came into this circle, the more he understood that "However strong you are,

there is always someone stronger.” Although he was now quite powerful among his relatives and friends, he was not even a fart in the face of the real big shots.

Ryan looked at him meaningfully and said, “Really?” This sentence made Willie shudder and become even more afraid.

When Phoebe saw this, she bit her lips tightly and her feelings became more and more complicated, unable to say a word.

Willie had no more improper thoughts about Phoebe. Before he went into SVIP room, he hurriedly signed a contract with Phoebe, giving Phoebe the highest profit, and leaving Ryan a business card, hoping to curry favor with Ryan who was a powerful figure.

In this way, Ryan, Phoebe and the secretary were left. Seeing that the atmosphere was not right, the secretary did not dare to stay, so she quickly found an excuse to slip away.

Then, Ryan and Phoebe were the only ones left, and the atmosphere suddenly became even more awkward...

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Ryan looked at Phoebe. Her face should have been familiar to him, but now she seemed so unfamiliar. He had mixed feelings. He wanted to say a lot of words to Phoebe, but he couldn't.

Phoebe felt the same. She lowered her head and picked up the teacup. She kept looking around instead of looking at Ryan.

The SVIP room was magnificent and huge, inside which people would feel as if they were in a small fairyland.

Even the staff here were all handsome and beautiful. Any one of them could be a star or a model if they wanted. But in here, they were just waiters and waitresses.

Ryan came back here with mixed feelings. Speaking of which, he hadn't come back here for more than four years. The Wind Pavilion was founded by his grandfather, and he was going to inherit it.

The room was quiet.

The two of them sat in silence. Ryan waved his hand and asked the staff to leave the room. There were only Ryan and Phoebe in such a huge private room.

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No one said a word in two minutes of silence. The room was full of awkwardness.

At this moment, Ryan's phone rang. He took it out and answered the phone. Phoebe looked over subconsciously and saw that his phone was the same old domestic model that Phoebe had given to him as a gift. It was worn, but Ryan was still using it... Phoebe was touched by such a detail.

Ryan didn't realize this. He took the phone and said a few words. His face changed slightly, then he nodded and said "I knew" before hanging up the phone.

He said to Phoebe first, "I'm sorry. I have something to deal with. I have to go."

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Hearing this, Phoebe felt a little disappointed for some reason. She forced a smile and said, "It's okay. Don't worry about me." Ryan caught her disappointment and was slightly stunned.

"You can stay here and spend whatever you want. If you need anything, just ask the waiters. They will get you whatever you need." Ryan said with a smile.

Phoebe wanted to say something but didn't. Finally, she just nodded and said, "Okay."

Ryan went out, and Phoebe was the only one left in SVIP room.

She relaxed and began to look at this room...

Just now, she was full of worries and did not pay attention to the surroundings inside. Now, she realized that SVIP room was not simple. She felt comfortable and relaxed here. Originally, she was very tired, but now she was much more energetic.

The more she observed, the more surprised she became. Every detail in SVIP room was delicate. Every object was a work of art with extraordinary value. Phoebe also saw many tools that were made of gold.

After a while, two waiters came in and politely asked Phoebe what she needed. Phoebe made some excessive requests tentatively, but the waiters all agreed.

She even mentioned whether they could invite a popular star to sing for her now. She didn't expect the waiters to agree. They smiled and told her that the popular star was in Phoenix nearby. He had just finished his concert and could come over and sing for her in half an hour!

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When she heard this, she was stunned. She did not expect that Wind Pavilion could get such a request done.

She knew some experts in the entertainment industry. To invite this famous star to sing would cost more than five million. But now, he would come here as she said so, and she didn't need to spend a penny!

This was just ... incredible!

Phoebe was really shocked. In addition, she had a few requests that sounded impossible to fulfill. The two waiters did not show any surprise or embarrassment but agreed without hesitation. They just needed some time.

Now she understood why Willie was so shocked and frightened when he heard that Ryan was able to book SVIP room.

Now she felt the same way...

However, she had one more question. Was this still the same Ryan she knew? Was he qualified to enjoy everything SVIP room in Wind Pavilion served? Moreover, the executives in Wind Pavilion were so respectful to Ryan just now... It was not like facing a guest, but more like facing... their boss!

With this thought, Phoebe was totally messed up.

After half an hour, the famous star really came. His attitude towards her was surprisingly respectful and humble, not as indifferent as what he was said to be on TV.

The secretary also came back. She sat next to Phoebe and watched the famous singer sing in front of them in shock, and she extremely admired Ryan.

Phoebe didn't want to stay in Wind Pavilion for long. She planned to talk to Willie about their cooperation and go back to the Scotts immediately. But now, she didn't want to leave SVIP room at all...

In the end, she and the secretary stayed in SVIP room for nearly half a day. After more than four hours, she saw how awesome Wind Pavilion was and how wonderful SVIP room was. When she received a call from the company, she left reluctantly.

Ryan had not come back in the past four hours, and Phoebe was disappointed about that.

There was another emotion in her heart, and that was regret...

Was it a mistake to divorce Ryan?

At the same time, she was also curious about who Ryan truly was.

Where did Ryan go?

He received a call from Wes and came out.

"Second Young Master."

When Wes saw Ryan, he bowed humbly.

Ryan nodded slightly as a response.

"Second Young Master, are you returning to the Howards this time?" Wes asked in a low voice.

Wind Pavilion was founded by Anderson, Ryan's grandfather. In fact, it had nothing to do with the Howards. Samuel and Owen had always wanted to get involved in this business, but they failed because Wind Pavilion was special.

No matter what, it belonged to Anderson. It was only a matter of time before the Howards took it back.

Ryan nodded and replied, "Not exactly. It's just a temporary return to the to get back what belongs to me."

Wes said, "I see" and was silent again. He hesitated for a moment and added, "Second Young Master, Eldest Young Master is back, and he threatened to deal with you. You should be careful when you return."

“Well, I know.”

Ryan smiled and nodded, patting Wes on the shoulder. Just as he was about to ask something, he heard some noises. Then, a group of people kicked the door open and broke in...

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“Wes, arrange SVIP room for me. I want to entertain distinguished guests!”

Before anyone could see who was talking, the voice came first, in a commanding tone, full of tyranny and arrogance. When the voice fell, a few young people with flamboyant expressions walked in, and the first of them was a fat man in his twenties, fat and big with white and clean ears. His face was filled with an expression of arrogance, and he raised his head so high that his eyes almost stared at the sky.

When Wes saw the fat man, his face immediately changed, and some irritation and fear flashed across his face. He obviously hated the fat man, but he didn't dare to show it.

“Zion?” When Ryan saw the fat man, he frowned slightly and recognized him.

Wes quickly glanced at Ryan and said in a low voice, “Second Young Master, you'd better avoid him now. Zion is now the big shot in front of the Eldest Young Master. It's not wise to offend him now.”

Owen was the Eldest Young Master, and Zion was Owen's cousin. Before Ryan was expelled from the Howards, a guy like Zion would not dare to make a scene in front of Ryan.

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But things were different now. Ryan had been expelled from the Howards, so Zion would not be afraid of Ryan. Besides, he had Owen to back him up.

Wes was loyal to grandpa Anderson, and he was still on Ryan's side. So he kindly asked Ryan to avoid him.

But would Ryan avoid him? It was obviously impossible. He went back to the Howards to declare war on Owen. How could he be afraid of a little Zion? In other words, if he couldn't even handle Zion, then he wouldn't be worthy to go against Owen.

"It's okay. Since I chose to come back, there's no reason to avoid him." Ryan smiled faintly.

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Wes moved his mouth and wanted to say something else, but Zion and his followers had already come forward. "Quickly, arrange SVIP room for me."

Zion was not tall, less than 1.7 meters tall, fat, like a ball, and a head shorter than Ryan. Because Ryan kept it low-key now, and he was dressed very ordinary, completely different from his previous image, Zion did not recognize Ryan for a moment. He only glanced at Ryan faintly and then moved his eyes away. He thought that Ryan was a waiter or something, so he didn't pay attention to him at all.

Wes said awkwardly, "Young master Tang, SVIP room has been booked. Why don't I arrange Number Two Private Room for you?"

Number Two Private Room was only second to SVIP room, and it was not available to ordinary members. There was almost everything that one expects to find in it, and it could satisfy many 'excessive' requirements, but it was still different from SVIP room. For example, in the Number Two Private Room, only second-tier celebrities could be invited to sing, only some cheaper food than SVIP room was served, and so on...

Generally speaking, Number Two Private Room was enough to satisfy most people's needs. However, for Zion, even if it was just a small difference, he could not be satisfied. This time he brought his friends to Wind Pavilion, he came here specially to flaunt it.

How could he be satisfied with Number Two Private Room?

So he immediately frowned and said, "Are you kidding me? SVIP room is the highest level of treatment in Wind Pavilion, only for the most top guests. No big shots have come recently, and my cousin hasn't come. You f*cking said it was booked?"

He pointed at Wes's nose and scolded, arrogant and domineering. His saliva splashed on Wes's face, not caring about Wes's feelings at all. After all, Wes was also a senior executive in Wind Pavilion. He had been running Wind Pavilion all these years, and he had some influence in this circle. Many prominent figures would be polite to him. Now that Zion, a relative of the Howards, was pointing at him like this and didn't show him any respect when he spoke, Wes's face dropped no matter how good-tempered he was.

"Young Master Tang, believe it or not, SVIP room is indeed booked by a guest. If you want SVIP room, you can only make an

appointment in advance after today." Wes tried his best to suppress his displeasure and said politely to Zion.

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However, Zion did not care about what he said at all and spoke even more rudely. He pointed his finger directly at Wes's nose and said aggressively, "You fool! Am I here to discuss with you? I'm here to order you! I want SVIP room today. You must arrange it for me, or I won't go easy on you!"

Then he added disdainfully, "You are just a dog of the Howards. They let you be the Wind Pavilion manager and you really think of yourself as someone important, don't you?"

Ryan gritted his teeth in an instant. He was so angry that he almost lost control. This Zion was simply pushing it too far.

Everyone could get angry, and he already disliked Zion. For the past two years, Zion had relied on Owen to support him and often came over to eat and drink, without paying a penny. He had bullied some waitresses in Wind Pavilion a few times before and did something terrible. Wes endured him. Now that he had insulted him like this, he lost his temper and said coldly, "Young Master Tang, believe it or not, SVIP room was indeed booked by a distinguished guest. Moreover, this distinguished guest is no one to be trifled with, and we can't afford to offend him. I advise you to keep a low profile."

However, Wes's words directly provoked Zion. Ever since he had Owen's support, he had been tyrannical and overbearing in H City and Phoenix. He did not take Wes seriously at all. He slapped Wes in the face and shouted, "Fuck! Wes, who the f*ck do you think you are? You're just a dog of the Howards. How dare you f*cking speak to me like that?"

This slap made the corner of Wes's mouth bleed and his glasses fell to the ground.

Ryan's face immediately darkened.

Wes was just a businessman. Although his surname was Howard, he was not a member of the Howards. He was just a child that grandpa Anderson picked up back then. Wes was named by grandpa Anderson. Now he was slapped by Zion, in a way that he had never been humiliated before!

"Zion, you!" Wes covered his face and was extremely embarrassed and angry. He wanted to fight with Zion, but when he saw Zion's cold eyes, he stopped again. It was not that he was afraid of death, but that he immediately thought that if he really dared to fight against Zion, then he would definitely be the one who suffers!

Perhaps, Zion came to Wind Pavilion to make a scene this time because he was instructed by Owen. So he could find a reason to provoke Wes and let Wes and Zion clash, then Owen could intervene and take back Wind Pavilion.

So in the midst of the critical moment, he understood this. He had to bear it, no matter how much it would take.

He glanced at Ryan and saw the anger in Ryan's eyes. He gently shook his head, signaling Ryan not to act rashly.

And Ryan saw the humiliation in his eyes...

"Why, do you still dare to hit me? Come on, hit me if you have the guts. Try hitting me?" Zion purposely put his face in front of Wes. He looked as arrogant as he could get.

Taking a deep breath, Wes clenched his fists, swallowed the breath, and said, "Young Master Tang, SVIP room is indeed reserved by a distinguished guest. Now that the distinguished guest is inside, I can't arrange it for you now."

Seeing that Wes didn't seem to be joking, Zion frowned and said, "Who's the one that had booked SVIP room? Tell me!"

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Wes glanced subconsciously at Ryan who was next to him and said, “Young master Tang, you know the rules of Wind Pavilion.

We can’t divulge information about our guests. But I promise you, SVIP room is indeed reserved by our distinguished guests! Now our distinguished guests are in SVIP room, I really didn’t lie to you.”

However, Zion did not appreciate it at all. He said directly in a tough way, “I don’t care about this. Anyway, I have to go to SVIP room today. If you can’t get it to me in an hour, then you’re out of here!”

Wes gritted his teeth. Every word and expression of Zion made him hate Tang. If it weren’t for his good manners, he wouldn’t be able to help it now.

He also knew that Zion dared to be so arrogant, mainly because of his relationship with Owen. He could not have succeeded if he had confronted Zion head on, so he had to continue gritting his teeth and said, “Young master Tang, Wind Pavilion was founded by the old master. I advise you not to go too far!”

Zion was instantly amused. “Oh, what’s the matter? Do you still dare to threaten me? Scare me with the dead Anderson ? Haha, what a joke! Do you think I’ll be afraid?”

After a pause, he changed his expression and did not hide it anymore. He was even colder and disdainful, “Now the Howards is different. Wind Pavilion is the property of the Howards. Do you think you can keep it by yourself? Sooner or later, Wind Pavilion is the property of my cousin Owen! I advise you to hand over Wind Pavilion obediently. Otherwise, you will suffer!”

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What he said could no longer be described as arrogance, but absolute aggressiveness and bullying. He did not leave any room for manoeuvre.

Wes clenched his teeth. His face turned a little pale. He knew that Owen was going to take back Wind Pavilion sooner or later.

He didn't expect that he would come so soon, so aggressively, and not give him any face at all.

Now he was angry, but more bitter, because he knew that Zion was right. Owen's power and ability were far beyond those of him, a small Wind Pavilion executive.

The wisest way was to give Wind Pavilion obediently.

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But he was not willing!

His life was saved by old master Anderson. Even the name Wes was given by old master. It could be said that master gave him his life. Besides, for so many years, the master had treated him so well. Wind Pavilion was an industry established by the Howards. Before anything happened to the old master, He had told him earnestly that he should protect the Wind Pavilion to prevent it from being taken away easily.

At that time, he couldn't understand what he said and thought that the old master did not want to sell the company.

It was only now that he understood what the old master meant by this was to leave Wind Pavilion to Ryan and not be taken away by Owen.

Because he also knew that before the old master died, the old master left more than 50 billion dollars to Ryan. It turned out that Owen was ambitious and evil. It was likely that Owen caused the old master to be in a vegetative state!

Therefore, he had to save Wind Pavilion personally so that he could leave it to Ryan. Just then, a voice suddenly sounded, cold and dignified, and said to Zion, "Apologize."

Of course, it was Ryan who spoke. His words were very abrupt, because from the beginning until now, Ryan had not spoken. He stood there like a piece of wood and had no sense of existence. Now, his words stunned Zion and the others, and they all looked over.

In fact, not only Zion, but those people also regarded Ryan as an employee of Wind Pavilion. They didn't pay attention to him at all, let alone take him seriously.

Now his suddenly voice made Zion immediately frowned and looked over. "What the hell did you say... Eh, why does your face look so familiar?" Zion looked at Ryan and frowned. It was a familiar face to him, as if he had seen it somewhere before.

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Ryan smiled and stared straight at Zion. He smiled meaningfully and said, "Zion, did you forget me so quickly? You used to cry in front of me a lot."

When Zion heard this, his face suddenly changed and his pupils contracted rapidly. His eyes were full of shock and surprise as he looked at Ryan. He took two steps back.

"You are, Ryan?!" He shouted out loud, losing his composure.

The appearance of the name Ryan changed the expressions of the young people behind Zion. The way they looked at Ryan changed, too.

Yes, apparently they knew who was Ryan as well.

Ryan smiled brightly. "Zion, you have a good memory. You remember me so quickly."

Zion's eyes were fixed on Ryan, trying to see through Ryan. His eyes were rolling. Obviously, he did not expect Ryan to appear here.

When Wes saw Ryan stand up and confront Zion, he was nervous and inexplicably looking forward to it.

Ryan, the second young master of the Howards, was the most talented one of the Howards. He had always dominated the eldest young master, Owen. He was also the favorite of Anderson, the previous owner of the family. But then there was a huge shock in the Howards, and Anderson suddenly became a vegetable. All kinds of evidence pointed to Ryan, causing Ryan to be kicked out of the Howards...

Now, the genius of the Howards was Owen, and Ryan was a useless son-in-law of the Scotts.

However, Wes knew that Ryan would not be defeated so easily.

"Ryan? How dare you come back now?" Zion frowned deeply and looked at Ryan with more fear in his eyes. There was no other way. Ryan used to be better than Owen in every aspect. At that time, Zion was very useless, but he liked to put on airs. He was often beaten by Ryan for his behavior, so he was quite afraid of Ryan.

"That's right. Why don't you call me young master when you see me?" Ryan's face suddenly darkened and put pressure on Zion.

Zion's face suddenly turned pale and frightened.

..” Zion was subconsciously a little timid, but at this moment, beside him, a young man whispered, “Bah, what are you pretending to be? You’ve been kicked out of the Howards for a long time. You’re just a stray dog now.”

Only then did Zion realize that Ryan was no longer the second young master of the Howards. Now that Ryan was just a stray dog.

Was there any need for him to be afraid of Ryan? Besides, it was the eldest young master Owen’s world now, and he was Owen’s number one flatterer and highly valued by Owen. He was not afraid of Ryan at all.

Thinking of this, he immediately straightened his back, replaced the fear and awe on his face with arrogance and disdain. “Tsk, you’re just a stray dog who was kicked out of the Howards. Do you expect me to call you second young master?”

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 196 -



When Zion first saw Ryan, he was really scared. After all, Ryan used to be very powerful. Owen’s strength had been crushed by Ryan and he Zion had been bullied by Ryan a lot in the past.

However, he immediately realized that he had no need to be afraid of Ryan. Now Ryan had been expelled from the Howards, and he was just a stray dog. Moreover, he heard that Ryan was still Phoebe’s useless husband. He was just trash. He had no reason to fear Ryan at all!

Instead, now was his chance to take revenge.

Owen was his backup and now Owen was the pillar of the Howards. Besides, Owen had a grudge against Ryan. If he got Ryan, Owen would reward him!

Although Ryan had inherited more than 5¢ billion dollars from Anderson, so what? Could that money give Ryan power and status? It was still impossible for him to go against the Howards.

the Howards was a big business, so how could a nobody like Ryan be able to compete with it? So after thinking about this, he was not scared at all and directly challenged Ryan.

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The smile on Ryan's face remained the same, but the coldness in his eyes became more and more intense. He stared straight into Zion's eyes as if he could see through Zion.

Zion was a little nervous to be stared at like this, but he had experienced a lot, and his identity was high enough, so he was not afraid of Ryan after thinking all that.

Wes stared at them from the side, his heart twisted into a ball, and he was extremely nervous.

Deep down, he was on Ryan's side, but he didn't dare to offend Zion because he was thinking that Ryan couldn't beat Zion.

"Fatty, do you think you can do whatever you want with Owen protecting you?" Ryan said with a half-smile.

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Zion snorted. He took a step forward, looked up at Ryan with extreme arrogance and contempt, and said, "Ryan, I heard that you are now Phoebe's useless husband? Hahaha, the second young master of the great the Howards, who actually became the

small the Scotts's unwanted son-in-law, you are really a disgrace. I heard that you're famous all over H City. You're famous trash.

You're such trash. You want me to apologize? Bah!"

He pointed at Ryan's nose and continued, "Now I'll give you a chance to kneel down and kowtow nine times hard! If you apologize to me for ten mistakes, I can consider letting you go. Otherwise, don't blame me for destroying our past memories and being rude!"

As he spoke, he made a snap of his fingers, and a few thugs came up behind him. They surrounded Ryan and looked at him fiercely. It seemed that Ryan would order them to beat Ryan violently if he didn't kneel down and kowtow.

Just as the saying went, a man who loses position and influence may be subjected to many indignities. This was what Ryan was facing now.

However, at this moment, Ryan suddenly smiled. "Fatty, I thought you were my cousin, so I just decided to teach you a simple lesson. Now it seems that if I don't teach you a harsh lesson, you won't realize your stupidity."

When Zion heard this, his facial expression suddenly changed. Seeing Ryan's familiar sneer, he subconsciously panicked and immediately stepped back to run. "Ryan, you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Ryan grabbed him by the collar and pulled him over. Then, he slapped him in the cheeks.

In just a few seconds, Ryan slapped more than a dozen times on his face. Every time he slapped him, he used all his strength.

Zion's fat head turned completely into a pig's head!

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Ryan was slapping him with anger. He didn't show mercy at all. After a dozen slap, Zion screamed like a pig in pain. In an instant, blood flowed from the corners of his eyes, nose, and mouth.

He was knocked unconscious by one slap, and woke up in pain from the next, looking very miserable and embarrassed.

More than a dozen slappings fell on his face, and he was already dying. His eyes were red and swollen, and he could only narrow a gap with difficulty. The eyes were full of fear and regret, he was trembling. Where was his arrogance just now? Now he was begging for mercy, "I- I was wrong... Second young master, please let me go..."

Ryan held his collar in one hand and threw him out and Tang fell to the ground, then Ryan swept across the group of young people and bodyguards opposite him and said indifferently, "Whoever wants to avenge this fat man, come on."

But no one dared to. Facing Ryan's provocation, they felt even more scared. They took two steps back and kept a distance from Ryan.

Although Ryan was alone, the pressure and momentum he showed could be comparable to thousands of troops'.

At this moment, they all remembered Ryan's reputation in the past. Even if the tiger had fallen, it was not something they could offend.

Gulp.

Under Ryan's gaze, they could not help but swallow their saliva and lowered their heads. They did not dare to look at Ryan, afraid that they would make Ryan unhappy.

Zion did not faint. With the help of his two men, he stood up and was trembling slightly. His eyes that were looking at Ryan were full of fear, regret, and hatred...

He had originally come to Wind Pavilion to flaunt in front of his friends, but in the end, he did not succeed. Instead, he was humiliated by Ryan! But at the same time, he was regretful.

He looked at Ryan's half-smiling face and felt cold all over. All the superiority, arrogance, and oppression just now had disappeared completely at this moment. He remembered that although Ryan was already a lost dog, Ryan was still very capable in terms of martial arts.

But he didn't expect that Ryan would dare to attack him even though he was already in this environment. How dare he! He didn't dare to argue with Ryan anymore, but when he returned, he would definitely tell Owen about it. When Owen took action, he would definitely torture this lost dog!

So he gritted his teeth and swallowed all the bitter in his stomach. He gnashed his teeth, "Let's go!"

'It was not too late for a gentleman to take revenge after ten years. Ryan, you will know who am I in the future!'

He thought so, but would Ryan let him go so easily?

Obviously not.

"Stop." Ryan said lightly.

When he heard Ryan's voice, Zion was suddenly stimulated. His goosebumps were all standing up. He paused for a moment, then pretended not to hear it, continued to walk, and even quickened his pace.

Ryan added, "You insulted my grandfather just now. Kneel down and kowtow to apologize. Otherwise, I'll break both your legs."

His words sounded very flat, without any emotional fluctuations, but when they fell into Zion's ears, they became a piercing cold wind, which made him shudder!

He clenched his teeth, turned around, and stared at Ryan, "Ryan, don't bully me too much. I am..." "One..."

Ryan ignored him and counted expressionlessly. When he counted to three, he would break Zion's legs! Zion trembled violently this time. He stared at Ryan tightly, his eyes full of anger, grievance, shame...

Wes also held his breath as he watched from the side. Ryan's imposing manner at this moment was too overbearing.

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 197 -

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-painted style splash that has a textured, brush-stroke appearance. The splash is roughly circular but with jagged, uneven edges, giving it a dynamic and intense feel.

"Two..." Ryan counted to two, and no one else in the room dared to speak. They held their breath, leaving only Ryan's voice.

After the "two", Ryan took a step forward. Immediately, Zion and the others felt he was a titan who lowered his body and made them unable to breathe at all. Their body was under great pressure, which was beyond their limit. They were trembling at this moment, and their legs were swinging.

Zion's face, which was originally red, slowly became much paler.

As the one was facing suppression, he suffered the most pressure from Ryan. At this moment, the fear of Ryan in the past swept over him, directly crushing his heart. His spirit collapsed. With a plop, he knelt in front of Ryan.

He knelt, really knelt down. Even in front of Owen, he had never knelt like this!

This scene might not be much for others, but it impacted Wes the most because he knew Zion's power best. Even without the support of Owen, Zion was a big shot himself. He had dozens of companies, with annual profits of hundreds of millions. The key was that though the Tang Family behind Zion was not as powerful as the Howards, it was not a nobody

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Ryan, on the other hand, was now expelled from the Howards. Even if he had more than 50 billion dollars from Anderson's inheritance, he was still quite far away from Zion in terms of power!

Over the past few years, Wes had been bullied by Zion, and had a deep fear of Zion. But now, the man who had been bullying him was kneeling in front of Ryan, which shocked him greatly!

He clenched his fists, his face was so excited that it began to turn red. His heart beat so fast. At this moment, his adrenal hormones were secreting a lot, and he was in a state of excitement, relief, and pleasure!

He even had tears in his eyes because he felt it was so soothing.

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At this moment, Willie, who had been away for a while, returned. On the way out, he began to ask about Ryan's identity to see if he was really such a big shot.

But after an investigation, he was furious immediately!

He found that Ryan was just Phoebe's useless husband. He was just trash. At most, he had some kind of friendship with Malcolm.

But Malcolm was just a small guy. He didn't care at all.

Besides, even if Ryan's background was greater than that, so what?

He was with Zion now, who was a big shot in Phoenix and H City, and who was very protective. Even if he offended Ryan, it wouldn't be a big deal!

So the more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He felt that he was suffering the loss, and finally, he couldn't help but want to come back and pay Ryan back.

However, not long after he entered Wind Pavilion, he saw this scene in front of him. In his eyes, Zion, was the big shot who could do anything, but now he was kneeling in front of Ryan, trembling, and his face was beaten and like a pig's head!

He was extremely shocked by the scene, even more shocked than Wes.

After the shock, he had an extreme fear, deep into the bone marrow and into the soul. He shuddered!

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His arrival caught Ryan's attention and his eyes immediately swept over...

The glance broke Willie's spirit directly.

Her legs went weak and he lost all his strength. He fell to the ground and peed in his pants.

In his mind, his top boss was like a god, but now his boss was kneeling in front of Ryan like a dog and kowtowing to apologize. So who was the Ryan? He did not dare to imagine his identity because it had exceeded his cognitive limit.

Ryan saw Willie come back and peed in his pants and fell to the ground. His expression was a little strange. He didn't know what was going on.

But that didn't stop him from teaching Zion a lesson.

He walked up to Zion and stared at him condescendingly. "Kowtow and apologize."

Now, Zion was completely frightened. Dignity, reliance, arrogance, all disappeared at this moment. His mouth trembled a few times. Under Ryan's pressure, he completely collapsed. He began to kowtow and apologize, "Second young master, I was wrong. I was really wrong. I shouldn't have said something rude to the old master..."

Bang, bang, bang.

He kept kowtowing to Ryan and said a sentence with great difficulty.

The whole room was quiet and there was no sound. This scene was extremely shocking to everyone, and after the shock, it was thick numbness.

Yes, they could no longer feel the shock, but numbness. They felt it was not the reality but a dream.

Ryan felt satisfied and did not make things too difficult for Zion. After Zion finished apologizing, he kicked Zion over and stepped on his chest, condescending and sneering at him, "Also, if you dare to trouble the Scotts and touch anyone, I will make your life worse than death. In the world, no one can save you. If you don't believe me, you can try."

His step was so hard that Tang couldn't breathe. His face was red again and he couldn't say a word clearly. He could only nod desperately and say with difficulty, "Yes, yes... Second young master, I don't dare, I really don't dare..."

Ryan did not let go of him immediately but looked straight into his eyes. It took ten seconds before he let go of him.

He spat out the words coldly, "Get lost."

When Zion heard his words, his nerves instantly relaxed and he gasped for air.

He was already drenched in a cold sweat!

He wanted to get up but found that he had no strength left, so he had to ask his men to help him up and ran away dejectedly.

Ryan stood still and watched them leave quietly.

Soon, only Ryan and Wes were there.

Ryan turned around, looked at Wes, and said with a smile, "Wes, are you afraid?"

Wes's expression was indeed showing his scare now. When he heard Ryan's words, his body trembled involuntarily.

His constricted pupils slowly returned to normal. After a moment of silence, he said, "Second young master, Zion was your brother's man. You just treated him like this. Your brother won't let you go."

"Do you think I'm not powerful than Owen?" Ryan asked Wes with a smile.

Wes nodded reflexively, then hurriedly shook his head. Finally, he said bitterly, "Second young master, it's not that you are inferior to your brother, but that your brother is more powerful now. And your business is still in the beginning."

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 198 -

The Vengeful Son-in-law

Wes's worries were not unreasonable. Ever since Ryan was expelled from the Howards, Owen was the best child of the Howards and became the key man. Although the current head of the family was Samuel, Owen was treated as his successor, and he was fonder of Owen than Michael, his own son. If nothing unexpected happened, the next head of the Howards was Owen.

Ryan walked out of the room and looked into the distance. His eyes became dark and deep. He did not answer Wes directly. Instead, he said, "There are some gaps that can not be bridged by external factors."

For some reason, when Wes saw Ryan's indifference, he suddenly had full confidence in Ryan.

Perhaps the Second Young Master really had a way to defeat the Eldest Young Master?

After Zion came out of the Wind Pavilion, he let out a roar, "Fuck!"

His roar startled the passers-by, and they all looked at him unhappily. Two young people who seemed to be rich grumble a few words and were immediately caught and slapped in the face by Tang's bodyguards. Knowing that they had provoked the wrong people, they ran away dejectedly.

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Zion gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. His face turned red, and his eyes were filled with anger. He looked especially ferocious and frightening.

He turned around and said to these people fiercely, "If you spill out what happened just now, you know what will happen." Everyone shuddered and shook their heads, indicating that they would never say anything about it.

Only then did Zion's face look better. He got into the car, and his eyes were filled with unprecedented coldness and anger. He gritted his teeth and said, "Ryan, you deserve to die! Just wait. I will crush you!"

Zion had never been humiliated like this before. At the thought of what happened just now, Zion felt extremely painful and his chest was about to explode. He swore in his heart that he would take revenge and return the humiliation he suffered ten times or even a hundred times to

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Ryan!

However, thinking of the pressure that Ryan had given him just now, he couldn't help but shiver. He was still afraid. The seed of fear was planted in his heart. After thinking for a while, he decided to tell Owen what happened and let Owen take action to avenge him.

Whoosh!

An arrow shot out of the bow at a very fast speed. Almost in an instant, it hit the wild boar, who was running rapidly dozens of meters away. It hit a wild boar's neck and then it fell to the ground.

"Eldest Young Master, you are amazing!" "Awesome!" "Excellent!" "Whoosh..."

With a burst of applause, Owen put down his bow and arrow, smiling with satisfaction. He was in a good mood today and came to Phoenix to hunt.

Owen was a man with violent blood flowing through his body. He especially enjoyed the feeling that his prey fell to the ground, and he would have a strong sense of pride!

Just as he rode over and was about to pick up his prey, a jeep drove over quickly and stopped beside him. Three people jumped out of the jeep. One of them was Zion, whose face was full of humiliation and resentment. When he got out of the car, his eyes turned red and he walked quickly to Owen. He said with the great grievance, "Cousin, I was beaten by Ryan. You have to help me!"

“Ryan?” When Owen heard this, he immediately frowned, put down his bow and arrow, and said in a deep voice, “What’s the situation? Make it clear.”

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Then Zion poured out what happened in the Wind Pavilion and exaggerated the details. He emphasized how Ryan despised Owen, not taking Owen seriously.

After Owen heard the whole story, a strong anger rose in his eyes, and his face turned cold instantly. He said, “Ryan, you good!”

Seeing that Owen was angry, Zion’s eyes flashed with cunning and surprise. He was especially happy and said with even more hatred and grievance on his face, “Cousin, that motherf*cker Ryan, it doesn’t matter I was beaten up. The point is that he didn’t respect you. I told him you are my cousin, and he slapped me a few more times. My face was swollen...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Owen kicked him in the stomach, which made Tang fall to the ground. Owen scold coldly, “You stupid son of b*tch, you can’t even deal with a weak Ryan. You even got such a harsh beating. Shame on you.”

Owen kicked him hard. Zion was so painful that he kept gasping for air. However, he did not dare to blame Owen at all. Instead, he was even more frightened. He quickly knelt down and slapped himself as he said in fear, “You are right, cousin. It’s me being so weak. I embarrass you. I’m sorry. It’s my fault...”

Zion slapped himself seven or eight times in a row, making his originally swollen face even worse. Tears flowed down his face, which made him look particularly miserable.

When Owen saw him like this, he felt sorry. He waved his hand and said, “It’s fine. Stand up. You don’t have to play dirty tricks anymore. I won’t let Ryan go easily.”

When Zion heard this, he breathed a sigh of relief. He did not dare to stand up immediately, but continued to kneel.

In fact, Zion was not that afraid of Owen in the past, because there was Ryan at that time, Owen looked much more ordinary, and he was not as arrogant and domineering as now. But ever since Ryan was expelled from the Howards four years ago, Owen had been the only son in the family. He acted in a more and more arrogant and domineering manner. He was so cold like a poisonous snake. His cold eyes often made people tremble and fear to the extreme.

From then on, Zion became more and more afraid of Owen. He still remembered how cruel Owen was when punishing a man who did something wrong that day.

At this moment, a large wild boar, weighing at least a few hundred kilograms, rushed out of the woods from more than 50 meters away. Its nose was puffing and it stared at them. Then it rushed over angrily and fiercely.

It was so imposing that if anyone was hit, then he would be knocked into the air and a hole would appear in his stomach.

Everyone's nerves were on edge, and Zion's scalp was numb with fear, and his mind went blank.

Several people shot arrows in a panic, trying to shoot the wild boar down.

Unfortunately, none of them shot the boar. In a short time, the boar rushed to all of them. There was only about ten meters left. In less than a second, it would hit them.

For a moment, they were all frightened and began to run away.

But at this moment, a person suddenly moved. It was of course Owen. He stepped out with one foot, then clenched his fists, and punched the boar in front of him hard on the head.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang! With a shrill scream, this wild boar lost its strength and fell to the ground, raising a cloud of dust.

Owen, on the other hand, was also hit by the strong impact, which made him retreat several meters, and two lines of fierce print were Clear on the ground.

The wild boar was actually killed by Owen's punch!

When everyone saw this, they were all dumbfounded and looked at Owen as if he was a ghost.

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 199 -

The Vengeful Son-in-law

It was late autumn and winter was coming soon. H City was getting cold. It was only about ten degrees in the evening. Ordinary people had to wear coats to stay warm.

But Ryan was still wearing a short-sleeved shirt. He didn't feel cold at all. He walked alone on the street, attracting a lot of people's attention. Most people thought he was pretending. He was wearing thin clothes in such a cold day.

He taught Zion a lesson today. It was an accident. He didn't expect to meet Zion there. It could be assumed easily that Zion must sneak to Owen by now.

He had no feelings about this. Originally, he and Owen were already against each other and there was no possibility of reconciliation. Even without the issue between him and Zion, there would be a war between him and Owen sooner or later. And it was likely to happen at this family meeting, so he didn't care about Zion at all.

He took a deep breath and let out all the gloom in his heart. Then he inhaled deeply and suddenly felt refreshed.

At the same time, in the Howards's yard, a group of people from the Howards were plotting.

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"Master, are we really going to invite Ryan back to the family? He probably hates us to death now."

“That’s right, Master. After what happened four years ago, we kicked Ryan out of the Howards. He would never forgive us.” “Besides, Ryan is now the uxoriocal son-in-law of the Scotts. If we take Ryan back, it will ruin our reputation.”

Ryanorrow was the family meeting, and all the influential members of the Howards would gather together to discuss many issues.

The main topic was whether to take Ryan back to the Howards. Most of them were against the decision, and a small number said they should take Ryan back.

“I think it’s still necessary to take Ryan back. In any case, Ryan inherited more than 50 billion dollars from the Old Master and took 70 % assets away, which made us seriously hurt!”

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“Yes, as long as Ryan is back to the Howards as the Second Young Master. I believe that Ryan is still willing to give that 50 billion dollars if we reason him with heart. No matter what, he’s the blood of the Howards.”

“As long as the 50 billion dollars Ryan owned comes back, we can still kick Ryan out if we want.”

“Are you kidding me? Don’t you know how capable Ryan is. Even Owen Howard has been no match for him since he was a child.

If we take him back, I’m afraid it’s not easy to get rid of him.”

“Hoho, your worry is not necessary . No matter how powerful Ryan is, so what? He is alone. We have the entire the Howards.

How can we be afraid of him? Besides, we could have chased him out of the Howards like a dog four years ago, and why could we do the same thing four years later!”

They had a heated discussion. The conservatives didn’t think it should be that haste to bring Ryan back. It was bringing disaster upon ourselves, and Ryan would most likely turn against them. There were also quite a number of radical people who felt that they could totally take Ryan back. Ryan should not to be afraid at all. When they had “tricked” Ryan to get that 50 billion dollars, they could still kick him away. There was no problem at all.

The same thing was that none of them treated Ryan as their close family, full of hostility and rejection.

At this moment, a voice rang out, “Why can’t we take Ryan back? After all, he’s also the Howards’s blood, and Ryan is a pure child.

As long as we apologize to him sincerely, I believe he won’t hate us.”

With a swish, everyone looked at the elder in the corner. Everyone frowned and expressed their displeasure. Michael said in a low voice, "Third uncle, are you too old and confused? Ryan

was born to be rebellious. He's very much like his dead mother. If we really let him back, after he grows strong he will destroy us."

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Then, Michael's face darkened in a deeper tone, "Everyone, don't forget who Ryan's mother is! Now Ryan doesn't know his mother's real identity, but once he finds out, do you think Ryan will still regard the Howards as his home?"

As this sentence fell, everyone held their breath. When they thought of something, fear flashed across their faces...

At this moment, a tall figure strode in from the door and followed a few people behind him.

"That weak Ryan could scare you guys like this? Hmph!"

All of a sudden, everyone's eyes looked towards the door. It was Owen who had walked in arrogant manner. His face was flamboyant and disdainful, and his eyes swept across everyone, full of strong aura.

When everyone saw him come in, they all quieted down, including Michael. His originally vigorous aura suddenly weakened a lot, and was suppressed by Owen. Owen walked in quickly, directly to Samuel and called out respectfully, "Father!"

Originally, Samuel was only his uncle, but after his father, died, he was adopted by Samuel as his son and then Owen became the Eldest Young Master of the Howards.

He was also the first in line to inherit the next head of the Howards.

Samuel looked at Owen, who was respectful in front of him. The corner of his mouth rose slightly and he gave a proud smile. He liked Owen in his bones and was proud of him.

"Owen Howard, it's good that you're back." Samuel took Owen's hand and let him sit down beside him. He was very thrilled.

Even to his own son, Michael, he had never been that happy.

Owen said, "Father, Ryan is too weak to be afraid. Ryanorrow is the family meeting. If he really dares to come over, I will let him obediently give up the 50 billion dollars inheritance!"

“Okay! I trust you!” Samuel patted Owen hard on the shoulder, full of confidence in Owen.

Indeed, in the past two or three years, Owen had never let him down.

With Owen’s words, the expression of dozens of people present were obviously much more relaxed. Not only Samuel was happy with Owen, but they were the same. There was no other way. In the past two or three years, Owen acted too dazzlingly, completely shadowing Michael. Now Owen was worthy of being the Eldest Young Master of the Howards.

Next, a group of the Howards members discussed some details and then the meeting was over.

The next day, Ryan came to the family meeting on time.

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 200 -



Ordinary people didn’t know about the family meeting of the Howards due to the wide gap. But for the upper class in H City and Phoenix , it was a big deal, and many people would pay attention to it.

In particular, those great restaurants in H City and Phoenix would contact the Howards early, hoping to make a big profit by contracting their family meeting.

This year, they did not choose any restaurant, but directly held in Wind Pavilion, which disappointed many restaurants and let them feel they missed a big deal. Everybody

knew that the Howards had always been generous. The annual family meeting was held in a grand manner, which would make those restaurants earn at least ten million dollars.

But on second thoughts, their choice was reasonable. In H City and Phoenix, according to the level, there was no place comparable to Wind Pavilion. It was a super high-class club. Not everyone could afford it.

Early in the morning, people from the Howards had already gone to Wind Pavilion, waiting for Ryan's arrival.

Wind Pavilion was the Howards's business, but they only had the freedom of Wind Pavilion but had no ownership, which meant people from the Howards could only come to Wind Pavilion free of charge, but they couldn't control Wind Pavilion's running or trade this place. Every year they could only get two-thirds of the profit-sharing, and the remaining one-third would be automatically deposited into another account. Members of the Howards were not very dissatisfied with this.

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However, they could only obey. Anderson had set such a rule since the club was founded. It was written down and recorded with legal force. Even Samuel, the current head of the family, could not change the rule.

Over the years, that account had accumulated quite a lot of money. People from the Howards were extremely jealous but helpless.

No one knew when they would be able to control the money, because Anderson had already made a will and kept it at the most authoritative law firm in the country, assuming that it would be released only two years after his death. Till then the Howards would know what conditions to inherit Wind Pavilion and the huge sum of money in the will.

The Howards was a big family with many branches, added up to more than 200 people. They were now all in a room.

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As the master of the family, Samuel was sitting at the head of the table in a domineering manner.

Owen sat on his right, Michael on the left, and the other people sat on both sides in line with distinct ranks.

At this moment, someone complained in a low voice, "Isn't Ryan too arrogant? He didn't even arrive so far. He doesn't take our the Howards seriously."

His voice was not loud, but because it was quiet and the atmosphere was frighteningly depressing, his words clearly reached everyone's ears. When Samuel heard this, his brows furrowed slightly, obviously a little unhappy.

Indeed, today was the family meeting, the most important day. All the people were waiting here, but Ryan was late and did not show up until now. This was a disgrace to them.

However, he did not say anything and kept waiting. Ryan was holding more than 56 billion dollars in his hands so Samuel had to endure even if he was angry.

Owen's face was expressionless and his eyes were closed as if he had fallen asleep. Only those who observed carefully would find that he was not asleep, for his eyes were rolling around, but obviously awake.

Dylan, who was sitting next to Owen, could clearly feel Owen's aura, which was especially frightening. This made Dylan feel like he was riding a roller coaster. His body kept tense all the time, and he only dared to sit half of the chair.

Everyone saw that Samuel and Owen keep silent, and then someone complained, "That's right. Ryan really goes too far. We are all his elders at least, and we let him come back to the family meeting. How dare him to be that arrogant!"

"We can't do anything about him. He has more than 5¢ billion dollars in his hands. It is reasonable for him to be arrogant and disrespect us now."

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"I think when Ryan comes over late, we should catch him and beat him up, this son of b*tch."

"That's right. Beat him up and beat him to give up. We must make him hand over the 5¢ billion dollars inheritance obediently..."

They were all very angry with Ryan. Seeing that Samuel and Owen be silent, they spoke louder and louder, venting their dissatisfaction.

For a moment, the originally quiet hall was filled with all kinds of noise.

Wes, one of the superior executives in Wind Pavilion, was also here. Hearing the dissatisfaction and anger from these people towards Ryan, he couldn't help but be in sweat for Ryan!

Today's meeting seemed to be unfriendly to Ryan. If Ryan really dared to come, then the end would not be so good!

He was a little regretful. If he had known this, he should have reminded Ryan earlier and asked Ryan not to agree to come to the family meeting.

After thinking about it carefully, Wes decided to secretly take out his phone and send a message to Ryan to tell him not to come over.

However, just as he took out his phone and was about to send a message, a cold voice was heard, "Wes, take your phone back.

If you dare to say a word to Ryan, I'll break your leg!"

It was Owen. He still closed his eyes and spoke in a faint way, but his words were filled with a terrifying murderous aura, which made people shudder as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

Wes's body trembled hard. His hands trembled violently and his phone fell to the ground.

His scalp was numb, his face was instantly drained of color, and his heart seemed to be twisted. He was scared from his soul and quickly picked up his phone, not daring to inform Ryan anymore.

Only now did he realize that Owen was so scary that he was even more worried about Ryan.

Many of the people present were also stunned and looked at Owen one after another, more in awe and fear.

The originally noisy hall began to quiet down again. No one dared to speak anymore.

However, at this moment, Owen, who had been closing his eyes all the time, suddenly opened his eyes, as if there was a light flashing across his eyes. He looked at the door fiercely, smiled playfully, and said, "He's here."

"He's here?" Everyone wondered.

Hearing this, everyone subconsciously looked towards the door. Then they saw a tall figure walking slowly over under the guidance of a few beautiful waiters.

It was indeed Ryan.