

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 21

Ryan saw Phoebe's expression and explained hurriedly, "Phoebe, I'm not doing nothing. I..." Phoebe interrupted him, "I know. You told me a few times, but I didn't believe you." Elizabeth's face changed. She asked, "What do you mean? Ryan gave you 20 million, but you rejected him?"

Phoebe bit her lip and didn't say anything. Now she regretted it. Ryan had told her more than once that he had 20 million and could help her through the difficulties, but she didn't believe and scolded him! Objectively speaking, Ryan could not be blamed for this.

However, she still could not help but complain to him. Why didn't Ryan kept repeating to tell her? As long as Ryan kept repeated, she would believe him!

The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt. Mr. Cook would be back tomorrow. She would be with Mr. Cook for three days and nights. It would be a hell of days!

Ryan knew that he was being complained about by Phoebe, and he felt bad about it. At this time, James said, "Ryan, you should have borrowed 20 million from Samuel. It's not too late to hand it over now!"

"I didn't borrow money from Samuel." Ryan lowered his head and said.

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Hearing this, Elizabeth became even angrier. She slapped Ryan on the face and cursed, "You're such a loser! If anyone else had the chance to get a big favor from Samuel, they would have made rapid advances in their career! Well, God gave you a chance to get rich, but you wasted it! Ryan, I know what you're thinking. You called Samuel over on Richard's 70th birthday to pretend to be something. You want everyone to think that you're something and flatter you, don't you? You want Phoebe to be proud of you. Is that how you do it? You don't even care about your wife. You just want to keep your face!"

Ryan's face was burning with pain. He explained, "Mom, it's not what you think. I didn't call Samuel here to pretend to be something..."

"Then what are you doing for? Say it! You can't, can you?" Elizabeth poked Ryan's head and spat on his face. "Two century-old ginseng, blue and white porcelain of the Song Dynasty, and ten million in cash as a gift. How impressive! You used your good

luck in exchange for a favor from Samuel, but it was given to Richard. Ryan, you're really a good-for-nothing! For the past four

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years, you have been using our money, not theirs! If we hadn't been kind enough to support you, you would have starved!"

Ryan felt very uncomfortable being scolded and wanted to explain. When he saw Phoebe's eyes filled with disappointment and disgust, he was upset again.

"Stop it, mom!" Phoebe rudely interrupted Elizabeth. "Ryan didn't do anything wrong. He told me that he could help me with 20 million. I didn't cherish the opportunity. I deserve it. It has nothing to do with him! Besides, he saved Samuel. He can do anything with this favor, and none of us have rights to tell him what to do."

Ryan felt awful upon hearing her words. It turned out that Phoebe's impression of him had never changed.

Seeing that Phoebe was disappointed, he really wanted to tell her his true identity, but he bit back his words.

There was no need for that. Phoebe probably wouldn't believe him. Even if she believed, it would only make her look down on him and think that he was playing tricks on her.

So he held back. There would be ample time. Since he had inherited from his grandfather and had plenty of money, Phoebe would fall in love with him one day!

Phoebe waited for him to explain, Ryan did not speak for a long time. He lowered his head and was absent-minded. She was even more disappointed and disgusted with Ryan. At the same time, she laughed at herself. She had been married to him for four years. Didn't she know Ryan well enough? Did she really expect Ryan to be manly?

Seeing that Phoebe was really angry, Elizabeth stopped abusing Ryan and thought him an unpleasant person. As soon as she got home, she ordered Ryan to do housework. She even changed her clothes immediately and threw them to Ryan just to torture him.

Ryan did not say a word about this and endured silently.

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When Ryan finished these chores, they all finished eating. There were only a few leftovers. He ate them hungrily.

This night, Ryan and Phoebe did not talk to each other or even have a chance to look at each other. Phoebe put on a cold face and pretended not to see him.

When Ryan woke up the next day, he saw a new divorce agreement on the dresser. Phoebe's name was signed on it, and there was a note beside it. It was written by Phoebe: Ryan, I'm going to accompany Mr. Cook tonight. I don't blame you for not helping me. I deserve it. I've signed this divorce agreement. As long as you sign your name, we'll officially divorce, so I will not cheat on you. It's all up to you if you don't want a divorce and are willing to stay with a shameful woman like me.

Ryan looked at the divorce agreement and became serious. "Phoebe, don't worry, I won't let anything happen to you!"

He took out his phone and made a call. When the call was answered, he said without hesitation, "Samuel, I'll wait for you at Chelsea Cafe in 20 minutes. If you can't make it in 20 minutes, you know the consequence."

After that, he hung up the phone.

Samuel was in his mistress's villa. He had just taken a shower and was about to indulge himself. When he received Ryan's call, he was shocked and did not dare to delay at all. He quickly got up from the bed but accidentally fell, and it hurt like hell.

The beauty on the bed was unhappy. She said coquettishly, "Honey, you just came here. Why are you leaving? Did your wife call you? I don't care. I want you to accompany me today!"

As she spoke, the beauty grabbed Samuel's hand and wouldn't let him go. Samuel slapped her in the face fiercely and said, "Get lost, let go of me! If I am delayed, I will kill you!"

The beauty was frightened. She had known Samuel for so long. It was the first time that she had seen him so flustered and angry.

Samuel was panic. He had a long way to Chelsea Cafe. It usually took him half an hour to get there. Now that Ryan only gave him 20 minutes, he couldn't afford to waste a second!

He had watched Ryan grow up and knew Ryan very well. Although Ryan usually looked harmless, nothing could change him when he made up his mind. Now that the Howard Family was in a financial crisis, it would be doomed if he offended Ryan.

So he didn't even bother to put on his clothes. He just ran out in his pants and got into the car. He shouted to the driver, "Go to Chelsea Cafe. 20 minutes... No, I need to be there in 18 minutes. If you can't make it, get out of here!"

The driver shuddered when he heard this. How dare he drag his feet? He stepped on the accelerator, and the Rolls-Royce Phantom rushed out right away.

They overtook the cars and ran the red lights. Finally, they arrived at Chelsea Cafe in 19 minutes. Samuel got out of the car and ran in as fast as he could.

There were many people drinking coffee. When they saw him rushing in, they frowned and were displeased. But soon, they were all shocked seeing a Rolls-Royce Phantom park outside. They knew he was a super big shot!

Especially after that, when they saw such a big shot running up to a young man in cheap clothes and talking obediently, they were even more dumbfounded.