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The Vengeful Son-in-law

“Hey, now that he’s gone, you can let go of me.” Ryan gave Amelia stinky-eye. Amelia widened her eyes and looked at him in disbelief, as if she didn’t know this man before.

Ryan touched his face and said curiously, “What’s wrong? Is there anything on my face?”

Amelia’s eyes lit up. Instead of letting go of Ryan, she hugged him even tighter. She didn’t care about if Ryan felt her up or not. Her expression was exaggerated and she said in admiration, “Wow! You were too domineering just now. Is this the Ryan I know? You’re so awesome. I love you.”

Ryan rolled his eyes. Amelia’s flamboyant acting made him speechless. She was old but still pretended to be young. “Hey, old woman, don’t you feel embarrassed to pretend to be a young girl at your age?”

Suddenly, when Amelia heard this, her expression stiffened and she could no longer maintain the exaggerated admiration on her face. Her pretty face turned upset and she pinched Ryan’s arm hard. She said angrily, “Damn Ryan, how dare you to call me old woman. I’m only 26 years old now, okay?”

As she spoke, she deliberately raised her chest, as if her big breast was about to break out of her clothes, which created a great visual impact.

Ryan had s*xual life already. His resistance to this charming woman was very weak. Just one look and his desire popped up. He pretended to cough, moved his eyes away immediately, and took his hand out of Amelia's arms, saying, "Well, I won't joke with you anymore. Now that Killian is gone, I've finished my mission. Stop latching on to me."

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"Latch on to you?" The corner of Amelia's eyes twitched. Ryan actually said that. So many people wanted to get close to her and they did not have this chance! Ryan really provoked her.

"I'm going to pester you. What can you do to me?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Ryan quickly reached out to strike her acupuncture points. She remained motionless right away.

Ryan smiled and walked away from her with his schoolbag on back.

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Amelia was a little flustered. She felt as if her body had been imprisoned and could not move at all! Ryan stroke her acupoints.
This damn nerd!

"Ryan, you can't go. Help me." Amelia shouted, but no matter how hard she tried, her volume was too slow that she felt her throat being choked.

Seeing Ryan walking further and further away, she was really a little flustered.

Now that there were more and more people present, many men were looking at her with lust. There were still a few people who wanted to come over to feel her up. Now she was really panicked.

Ryan stopped as Amelia got punished. He walked over and helped her. He said, "You should be a good girl now."

Amelia felt that she was finally able to move and breathed a sigh of relief. It was awful that she couldn't move just now.

"You actually know how to strike acupoints?" Amelia stretched and looked at Ryan in surprise.

Ryan said, "Is it strange?"

Amelia thought about it carefully. In fact, it was not strange. With Ryan's ability, it was just a piece of cake.

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“Your skills are too scary. I can’t move with just one slight strike. How many women have to be taken advantage of by you?” Amelia held her chin and said.

Ryan almost choked and said, “I’m not as nasty as you think.” Amelia said in a low voice, “I do want you to be a little nasty...”

Ryan pretended not to hear her and continued walking. They were going to take a plane to a city on the northern border, and then got to their destination by car.

As for Killian, he and his men watched Ryan and Amelia walking together, chatting affectionately. He had been gnashing his teeth, and the jealousy and anger in his eyes had not dissipated!

“Brother Xinli, why did you stop us just now? This pretty boy looks so weak. Let us beat him hard to vent your anger!”

“He’s right. That brat was too arrogant just now. Damn it, he dared to be arrogant at you and called you idiot. I was so angry! We must torture him to death.”

“Such a weak man, we will beat him to the ground in a moment and let him beg for mercy!”

“I’m really unhappy that we didn’t vent our anger.” “That’s right. Even if we hit him, the Cloud&Sky Pavilion won’t really blame us.” The men with Killian were expressing their dissatisfaction and didn’t understand why Killian stopped them just now.

Killian narrowed his eyes. Endless coldness and murderous intent flashed through his eyes, and he said in a cruel tone, “You idiot. If we beat him just now, he would only suffer some physical injuries. That’s a blessing for him. Ryanorrow is the Hunting Competition. As long as he dares to participate, I will hunt this pig in the Hunting Competition. I will let him see his blood run out and die in despair.”

Those who were still indignant were stunned and felt a little numb when they heard Killian’s words.

They just wanted to teach Ryan a lesson, breaking his hands and feet at most, and Killian wanted Ryan to die! The craziness made them feel scared.

Now he was extremely angry and jealous at the thought of Amelia acting coquettishly in Ryan’s arms. Especially after they arrived the northern border tonight, Amelia had to sleep on the same bed with Ryan, which made him furious. He felt like he was being cuckolded.

So Ryan must die.

However, he did not expect that Amelia had stepped forward to stop him, not to protect Ryan, but to protect him.

In terms of Ryan's martial arts, he could torture them to death.

This trip was in a rush. Not long after Ryan arrived the airport, the plane began to take off. It was so far, so he decided to take a flight over. Otherwise, it would be so slow to take a helicopter.

Amelia had been with Ryan all along, which surprised Ryan, "Did the Cloud&Sky Pavilion only send you to this Hunting Competition?"

"No, the Cloud&Sky Pavilion's unit had been arrived there yesterday. I was here for you." Amelia blinked and said, "Do you feel touched and want to be with me?"

Ryan ignored her directly.

After a pause, Amelia added, "Ryan, can I ask you something?" "You want me not to kill Killian tomorrow." Ryan said with a smile.

Amelia was stunned for a moment, and a slight surprise flashed in her eyes. She immediately returned to normal, nodded and said, "Killian is bad-temper, but he is not as bad as all that. He has done a lot of charity. He doesn't deserve to die ."

Ryan said, "If that's the case, why do you reject him so many times? Killian is a handsome man. He should be a good match."

Amelia rolled her eyes and said, "What's the use of being handsome? I don't have a crush on him. I can't live my life with a man I don't like."

"Then what kind of man do you like?" After asking this question, Ryan began to regret it.

Amelia's eyes immediately lit up and she deliberately said shyly, "Someone like you. Why don't you divorce your wife and marry me? My s*xual skills are very good. I promise to make you happy to the extreme."

He couldn't bear to chat with her anymore.

Ryan then closed his eyes and ignored her.

After flying for three hours, the plane finally began to land. Ryan took a nap and was extremely energetic.

Just as he was about to stretch, he found Amelia sleeping on his shoulder. Saliva flowed from the corner of her mouth, wetting his clothes, making him speechless.

Killian, who was sitting in front of him, turned around and saw that they were so close. His eyes were filled with jealousy. He made a killing gesture to Ryan, which was very threatening.

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How could Ryan be threatened by him? He sneered and gently woke Amelia up, "Wake up, we're almost there."

Amelia opened her eyes. When she saw herself leaning against Ryan's shoulder and her saliva wetted Ryan's clothes, no matter how thick-skinned she was, she couldn't help but blush. She said, "I'm sorry I got your clothes wet."

Then she took out a tissue to help him clean his clothes. Ryan was speechless and said, "No need. The wind will dry it up."

After a while, the plane successfully landed. When they got off the plane, they immediately felt a cold wind blowing, making them shiver. The temperature here was much lower than in H City.

Ryan was strong and in good health, so he was okay. Amelia was not as strong as he was, so she couldn't bear it. She sneezed, quickly hugged Ryan, and said with trembling, "It's so cold."

"Hey, why are you hugging me? Get dressed if you're cold." Ryan said quickly. He was held by Amelia and felt helpless.

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Amelia was quite famous. Her love for Ryan made him an eyesore to many men, especially Killian, who hated Ryan's guts and wanted to immediately crush him to ashes.

Amelia hugged Ryan and suddenly felt much warmer. Ryan's body was as warm as a stove, making her very warm.

So she said confidently, "You're so warm. I'm not cold when I hug you."

Ryan was speechless. This woman was insatiably greedy. She knew he had a wife, but she still seduced him like this. She was so unscrupulous. She really thought he didn't dare to do anything to her!

So Ryan simply put his arm around Amelia and put his hand on Amelia's butt, "Really? Then you can continue to hug me." Sure enough, Amelia became nervous in an instant!

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There was a surprised and flustered expression on her face. She did not expect Ryan to be so unscrupulous. He not only put his arms around her, but put his hand on her hip. Feeling the heat of Ryan's big hand, Amelia immediately pushed Ryan away and blushed.

"Don't you say you want to hug me? Have you changed your mind?" Ryan said with a faint smile.

He finally understood that Amelia only dared to talk, but would be frightened if he really did anything to her.

Amelia did not expect Ryan to suddenly be so unscrupulous, so she was frightened. Now that she saw the disdainful expression on Ryan's face, she understood that Ryan was laughing at her.

Other men were all jealous when they saw this, especially Killian. He was so angry that his eyes were blazing and he gnashed his teeth. He almost rushed over to fight with Ryan.

In the end, he didn't do it as he thought that he was already at the northern border and the Hunting Competition would start tomorrow. He could kill Ryan fair and square then and he had to endure it now!

Amelia glared at Ryan, opened the suitcase, took a down jacket and put it on. As for Ryan, he didn't feel cold at all. Thus, he didn't need to wear thicker clothes. When they came out of the airport, there was a special bus to pick them up. Everything seemed so low-key and simple.

This kind of experience was quite interesting. Almost all the people who came to the Hunting Competition were rich. They always had special cars and special planes to pick them up. They hadn't taken a bus for a long time.

After leaving the airport, it took them more than two hours to reach the destination, where the Hunting Competition would be held.

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At first glance, it was a dense forest surrounded by trees with luxuriant foliage. Occasionally, animals could be seen running past. This was the complete nature.

Ryan had been in the city for a long time. He felt new and comfortable in his sudden contact with nature.

His senses were so sharp now that he could feel that within a few kilometers, there were many birds and beasts. Three hundred meters to his left, there was a big tiger staring at them fiercely.

In addition, there were many monkeys jumping on the tall trees.

If ordinary people came into this forest, it would be difficult for them to get out alive.

Many people showed excited expressions and leaned out of the window to watch.

"This is a nice spot for the Hunting Competition. There must be a lot of wild animals to hunt in the big forest!" Someone said excitedly.

"Yes, I heard there are many tigers and bears. It must be interesting to hunt!"

"In any case, it must be more interesting than last year!"

"I wonder who will be the champion. I heard that there is a big prize for the champion this year."

"Whoever the champion is, it can't be you."

"Gee, it's hard to say. I come prepared this time. I may be the champion at last."

Their discussions were heated. It was obvious that it was not the first time they had participated in the Hunting Competition, and they were very excited about it.

It was understandable. Most of them lived in the city and lived a civilized and law-abiding life, and they could no longer be satisfied by mere material things. Thus, they

came here as the hunting could bring out the enthusiasm and the madness in them. That was why sanda and boxing had always been popular.

In fact, Ryan was also a little excited. He was excited not because he could hunt animals, which was too low, but because he could know more good people here.

In fact, neither a big tiger nor a blind bear posed any threat to him. He could kill them easily.

What he really liked was the rules here, that was, killing was acquiesced. Moreover, he could get in touch with more powerful people.

Now he could feel the aura of a few strong men.

Killian sat in front of him. He turned around and looked at Ryan with a cold and cruel smile. In his eyes, Ryan was already a dead man.

He said disdainfully, "Gee, what's so exciting about hunting animals? Animals have neither weapons nor cultivation. They're just animals without intelligence. The real attraction of the Hunting Competition is its rules! Here, killing is acquiesced. When you see someone whom you don't like, just put a knife on his neck and kill him. When he bleeds like a pig, kneels in front of you begging for mercy and dies in despair, you will feel greatly satisfied!"

After saying this, he deliberately glanced at Ryan. Amelia also saw it, and she cursed in a low voice, "This stupid jerk!"

Ryan thought for a moment and said, "Since everyone knows that killing people in the Hunting Competition is acquiesced, why are so many people still here to participate? Aren't they afraid?"

"They're afraid, but they have to come. Otherwise, there will be no such a chance in a civilized society." Amelia said, "In fact, every year's Hunting Competition is also, in a sense, an event between enemies. Almost every year, people die in the Hunting Competition."

Ryan nodded and said, "That's interesting." Amelia wanted to say something more, but she didn't say it in the end.

After a while, the bus stopped and they reached the destination.

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At first glance, she saw a hotel that was not luxurious and upscale floors standing in the deep mountains and forests. It had ten stories high, and it gave people a sense of conflict.

“Here we are. Let’s get out of the car.” Amelia said with a little excitement. Ryan nodded. He followed her out of the car.

After coming down, Ryan saw some acquaintances, some of whom were bosses in the business circle of H City. They were all ordinary people, but they dared to participate in such a Hunting Competition. Ryan actually admired them.

In addition, there were more customers at the Cloud&Sky Pavilion auction last time, but when they saw Ryan, they did not come up to greet Ryan. Instead, they looked at Ryan with pity, sympathy, schadenfreude, and many people discussed in a low voice.

“Am I right? Isn’t the man standing with Amelia the Chairman of the ZQ Media, Ryan? How does he dare to come to the Hunting Competition at this moment? Is he crazy?”

“It’s really him! This guy is too bold. Didn’t he know that Peter signed up this year? The place of this year’s competition is somewhere domestic. It is highly possible that Peter will come over! Ryan, on the other hand, taught Wade another lesson last time. I heard that he had broken Wade’s ‘foundation’ and that Wade would never break through the Innate Realm. Their relationship is absolutely irreconcilable. With Peter’s character, it is absolutely impossible for him not to take revenge.”

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“What? Peter is going to participate in this year’s Hunting Competition too? Damn it, then the Ryan is going to die this time. I guess the reason why Peter didn’t seek revenge on Ryan during this period of time should be that he has been waiting for this opportunity! After all, killing people in the Hunting Competition is allowed. The competition can be said to be a legal vacuum.”

“And this Ryan even came here alone? I really don’t know if it’s better to say he’s arrogant or too confident.”

“I think he’s just looking for his own death! Who is Peter? The Vice President of the North Sky Association. He has unfathomable cultivation. The champion of last year was taken away by Peter. I still remembered that at the Hunting Competition last year, Peter killed a brown bear that weighed a few hundred kilograms to death with one slap. His power was really shocking, like a ghost! This time, Ryan is bode ill rather than well...”

“Bode ill rather than well? It’s a dead-end of his life, okay?”

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“It’s a pity since Ryan is so young and capable. Why is he so stubborn why he offended Peter?”

They were all discussing it, and their voices were not loud, but Ryan heard them all.

Peter was indeed here, which did not disappoint him.

Many people know that Peter was here to avenge him but they didn’t know that he also wouldn’t let Peter go again.

When Amelia heard that Peter was there too, her face flushed with worry. She bit her lips and said, “Damn. Peter is going to participate in this year’s hunting competition too? Then he will definitely use this opportunity to kill you!”

Ryan looked at Amelia meaningfully and said, “Didn’t you ask me to come here to participate in the hunting competition just for a fight between Peter and me?”

“Bullshit! Is me that bad? If I knew that Peter would come, why would I invite you over? Am I so boring and do I look for trouble myself?” Amelia was very angry and dissatisfied for Ryan didn’t believe her. She immediately grabbed Ryan’s hand and said worriedly, “If it’s just Killian, it’s not a threat to you, but Peter is a big threat! No, I think you’d better not participate in the hunting competition tomorrow. You can lie down in the hotel and say that you’re sick and it’s not convenient to participate. As long as you don’t participate, Peter can’t do anything to you.”

Ryan looked at Amelia closely, trying to tell whether Amelia was serious.

He looked at her for a long time, but he didn't see that Amelia was performing. In the end, he chose to trust Amelia. After all, she had no motive to harm him.

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"It's good that Peter is here. I also want to find him to solve the problem." Ryan said faintly.

Amelia's eyes immediately widened. "You're crazy! Do you know who Peter is? He's the Vice President of the North Sky Association! His cultivation is unfathomable and shocking. I don't know how many masters died in his hands. And he's already at the medium-level of the Innate Realm. Even if you're in the Innate Realm, you are just a beginner. How can you be Peter's match?"

Ryan did not speak and maintained a faint smile. Suddenly, he felt something and turned to look in one direction.

A middle-aged man in a gray suit showed up in his sight. This man was tall and straight, with a dignified face. His eyes were even more bright, deep and terrifying. It was frightening to look at him. One shall know that he was an extraordinary person at first glance.

This person was Peter.

His appearance calmed the crowd down, and everyone held their breath. Frightened by Peter's aura and momentum, they did not dare to make a sound for fear of offending Peter.

When Ryan looked at him, Peter was also looking at Ryan.

Ryan felt his eyes became burning hot when he was being stared at by Peter like this. It was as if Torn's eyes had been burned.

It was not that he was really burned, but that the pressure Peter gave him was too great, and Peter's eyes seemed to be on fire.

Even Ryan felt like this, so there was no need to mention anyone else. Now they clearly felt that the temperature around them had risen a lot. It was originally very cold here, and it was almost zero degrees celsius. But because of Peter's appearance, the temperature around them had actually increased by many degrees. How powerful was Peter?

Of course, this was impossible. It was just because Peter's aura and momentum were too great and he brought a huge impact to their mental world. Under the effect of their emotions, they felt that the temperature around them had risen. This was only because they were frightened by Peter, and their bodies secreted a lot of hormones, thereby increasing their body temperature.

Even so, it was amazing. Peter's cultivation was terrifying.

Indeed, ever since Sunny hit him that day, Peter gained a lot from Sunny's hit. From her hit, he realized more things and his cultivation had increased slightly.

Now that he saw Ryan appear, his anger rose, he wanted to rush up and kill Ryan immediately.

Ryan's expression also became solemn. It was obvious that Peter had given him a lot of pressure.

He had investigated Peter in advance and knew that Peter was an expert of the Innate Realm. Ryan was already mentally prepared. But now that he saw Peter, he realized that he still underestimated Peter.

However, this was even better. The stronger Peter was, the more he could unleash his potential!

At this moment, Peter showed a half-smile. Ignoring the greetings from people around him, he walked towards Ryan straightly.

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Everyone felt the atmosphere solemn and tense.

Some ordinary people, who were not so bold, even had difficulty in breathing, and their throats were uncomfortable as if they were choked!

Since Peter appeared, he had been fixing his eyes on Ryan. It was clear that Peter had a deep hatred for Ryan. This time, he was going to beat Ryan for sure.

Seeing Peter stride towards Ryan, many people were immediately enthused. They fixed their eyes on them, afraid that they would miss a wonderful scene!

Peter was a big shot in the circle.

As the top expert in the Innate Realm and the vice president of the North Sky Association, he had a lot of industries under him. It could be said that he was invincible in terms of financial resources, force, or status. Everyone treated him with great respect.

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Ryan, on the other hand, was the most popular person in H City recently. At the age of 28, he was already the chairman of three companies, and ZQ Media's market value was at a critical moment of ten billion dollars.

The most powerful one was Ryan's own strength. Rumor had it that he had successfully taken the Purification Pill and reached the Innate Realm!

His cultivation was equally shocking. He easily defeated Wade at the opening ceremony that day and broke Wade's 'foundation'.
What a tough man!

Now, there was going to be a fight between the new and old tycoons, which was full of gimmicks and extremely exciting.

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Amelia was just an ordinary person in the Master Realm. How could she bear Peter's overwhelming pressure? Now she was trembling in fear.

Seeing that she was about to collapse, Ryan didn't make her look bad. Instead, he patted her on the shoulder and stood in front of her, blocking Peter's pressure on her. In an instant, Amelia felt much better and the pressure on her relaxed by 90%.

She gasped and looked at the tall figure standing in front of her, her heart trembling. With Ryan in front of her, she was doubly confident and was no longer afraid.

It was as if Ryan was a huge rock, and no matter how fiercely the waves hit her, he could stand still and protect her from being hurt.

It had been a long time since she felt this strong sense of security. At this time, Ryan protecting her was stuck in her mind.

Finally, under everyone's gaze, Peter had walked to Ryan. There was only a meter between them.

For the top experts in their realm, this distance was equal to no distance. A single move would be as powerful as a thunderbolt! Ryan, however, with a relaxed smile, did not retreat, and he was not frightened by Peter at all.

Peter stopped, staring at Ryan with sharp eyes.

Being so close, Ryan could feel Peter's lava-like heat even more.

But why should he be afraid?

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At this moment, Peter said, "Ryan, you have a lot of guts. You know I'm looking for you, but you dare to come to the hunting competition. Aren't you afraid that I'll kill you?"

Peter said with a smile, but his eyes were devoid of any emotion, sending a chill down people's spine.

To many people, Peter was like a wild beast, with an incomparably surging energy in his body. Once it exploded, it would destroy heaven and earth!

Although Ryan was powerful, in terms of aura, there was a big difference between them. The two were not on the same level at all.

Ryan, who was considered unpromising material at first, but now people thought he was dead and had no way to live.

Ryan smiled and said, "Why don't I dare to come? Are there other occasions where I can beat you to death in the hunting competition tomorrow without the worries behind?"

Hearing his words, Peter burst out laughing as if he had heard a joke.

He laughed loudly as if there was a wave of air coming out of his mouth and spreading around. It was too loud, louder than the sound of setting off firecrackers! It was as if there were constantly strong explosives exploding in his mouth, scaring all the birds and animals around a few hundred meters away. The birds on the big tree also spread their wings and fled, which was extremely shocking.

As for the people around here, it was even more uncomfortable. They covered their ears, afraid that they were really afraid that their eardrums would be broken.

Amelia, who was so close to them, covered her ears and still felt uncomfortable and buzzing.

Only Ryan was not affected at all. He still had a smile on his face and sneered, which just offset the wavelength of Peter's laughter, and everyone around him felt much better.

This was true of how the noise-canceling earphones on the market worked. As long as the frequency was opposite to the sound source, the noise could be reduced.

So was Ryan now.

Peter sensed that his voice was canceled out by Ryan. He narrowed his eyes, stopped laughing, and sized Ryan up.

“What a young and frivolous man, Ryan. From the moment you stepped on this land, you were dead and your life was no longer under your control,” said Peter, standing with his hands behind his back. He did not make things difficult for Ryan anymore. Now he put away all his aura and dignity and looked like an ordinary businessman.

Ryan laughed again and said, “Peter, you’re old. You’re no match for me. Now apologize for your son. For the sake of the North Sky Association, I won’t argue with you two. Otherwise, you’re going to become a ghost of this forest.”

Ryan’s words were not loud, but they were heard by everyone. They all opened their eyes wide and looked at Ryan in shock, thinking that he must be crazy to say such a thing. Didn’t he understand the situation? At this juncture, he was still stubborn. How was he going to do to fight Peter?

Not to mention them, even Amelia felt that Ryan was arrogant this time and was heading for his doom.

Peter was too famous, who was not someone like Wade, a playboy could be compared with.

It could be said that Ryan had no chance of winning.

Peter’s eyes grew colder. He had already sentenced Ryan to death in his heart. He had begun to think about how to torture Ryan by tomorrow!

As for not being able to beat Ryan? Tsk!

He never thought about it, because he thought it was impossible. As the vice president of the North Sky Association, he would rather die if he couldn’t beat Ryan.

In the end, without saying more, Peter gave Ryan a cold look and turned to leave.

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After Peter left for a long time, they still did not dare to speak loudly. The pressure Peter had brought to them was too overwhelming.

However, it was more exciting to think that this hunting competition was worth the trip.

They had traveled thousands of miles to the mountains to pursue excitement. Now that they could see a fight between the real masters, wouldn't it be satisfying?

"Ryan, you're crazy. How dare you talk back to Peter? With his character, he's going to tear you to pieces! What should we do now? Why don't you go straight back to H City... Alas, but now there's no chance. Once you come in here, you can't go out until the hunting competition is over. Otherwise, you'll be hunted down. It's over... If I knew, I wouldn't have invited you over. It's all my fault..." Amelia was extremely frightened, panicked, and regretful. Her eyes were red and she blamed herself so much that she raised her hand and was about to slap herself.

Ryan stopped her in time and said, "You don't have to blame yourself. I came here voluntarily. I knew Peter would come in advance, so it has nothing to do with you."

Amelia still said with remorse, "Still, if I hadn't invited you over, you wouldn't have thought of it. In the end, I was the one who dragged you into this!"

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Seeing Amelia blaming herself, he could tell she was not faking it. Ryan felt a little warm in his heart. After spending these days with her, Ryan also realized that Amelia was not a vicious person. On the contrary, Amelia was actually quite kind.

“Well, I’ll be fine. Peter is no match for me. He’s the one who should be worried tomorrow, not me.” Ryan said seriously. His tone was very flat, but his eyes revealed great confidence.

However, in Amelia’s opinion, Ryan was still being arrogant, because she really couldn’t figure out how Ryan could compare with Peter.

Peter’s reputation in the circle was so great that Amelia had no confidence in Ryan at all.

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She decided to lock Ryan in the hotel no matter what happened tomorrow. As long as Ryan didn’t show up at the hunting ground, according to the rules, Peter could not do anything to Ryan.

Of course, Ryan’s reputation would be ruined if he did so. However, what was reputation compared to life?

When Ryan saw Amelia’s worried look, he wanted to ask her why she cared so much about him. They had only met a few times and they were just acquaintances. But when the words rose to his lips, he swallowed them back and did not ask in the end.

There was no need for that. Besides, was it important to know the reason why Amelia cared about him? Not really.

Many people present who had greeted Ryan now regretted it and wanted to slap themselves for doing it.

If Peter found out about this, they might get into trouble.

In the eyes of most people, Ryan was already a dead man. It was useless to show kindness to him, and there was even the risk of being hated by Peter.

As for the people who had kept their distance from Ryan from the beginning, they were especially glad and gloating. Fortunately, they were smart and knew that Peter was coming, so they quickly kept their distance from Ryan.

At the same time, on a windowsill above the hotel, two people were standing there drinking, leisurely looking down at Ryan, as if looking at the scenery, looking at a clown.

“Interesting. I didn’t expect anyone to challenge Peter’s authority. More unexpectedly, a young man like him.” One of the middle-aged men in his thirties, with a teasing smile on

his face, lay lazily in a chair, his right hand slowly shaking the goblet. His muscles were especially strong, quite intimidating, and he was known to be a super expert at a glance.

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Opposite him stood a woman with short silver hair and enchanting makeup. She was exceptionally tall, 1.8 meters in height, and a Caucasian. She did not speak Chinese, but English. "This man's name is Ryan. I heard that a while ago, he won the bid of a top-grade Purification Pill in the Cloud&Sky Pavilion. Now he has successfully broken through to the Innate Realm. He is considered a peerless genius and he has reasons to be arrogant."

A little surprise flashed in the middle-aged man's eyes and he said, "He is indeed a genius to reach the Innate Realm at such a young age. Unfortunately, he has provoked Peter. Ryan, he is pretty much doomed."

The Caucasian woman said, "That depends. Maybe Peter is not his match. Ryan's murder certificate has made him famous and established himself in the circle."

However, the middle-aged man's eyes flashed with disdain and he said, "The murder certificate? Hehe, he is far from Peter." The middle-aged man's eyes flashed with fear when he mentioned Peter.

He had fought Peter before and lost.

In addition to them, there was also a man standing on a tall tree not far away. He was very young and had a resolute appearance. He had sharp eyebrows and starry eyes. He had a clear-cut face, handsome and masculine. He stood steadily on a branch and his eyes were fixed on Ryan. His eyes narrowed slightly and he muttered to himself, "H Country is indeed a place full of talents. The extraordinary experts under the age of 30 are all here. Ryan, Ryan, I hope you can survive from the fight with Peter. Don't disappoint me."

At the same time, similar sounds sounded in different places, and many hidden experts had noticed the tit-for-tat between Peter and Ryan. In particular, they paid more attention to Ryan. Peter was a famous person in the circle. He was a veteran and extraordinary expert. Anyone in the circle would know him. Ryan was a newcomer. Many people had never heard of him before and knew nothing about him.

This hunting competition attracted a lot of experts who were usually under the radar. Some of them came to Peter and Ryan, although most of them did not like Ryan.

Ryan also took his eyes away from Peter. At the same time, when he turned around, his eyes naturally crossed in several directions, and the corners of his mouth slightly raised, revealing a faint smile. How could he not notice these masters hiding in the dark?

Now he was not afraid or worried at all. Instead, he was very excited. This time, he did not come for nothing.

Ryan didn't care that no one greeted him. Now he was going into the hotel with his luggage. Seeing that Amelia was still following him, he asked with a strange expression, "You're still following me. Aren't you afraid of being troubled by Peter?"

Amelia bit her lip and her eyes flashed with fear. But after thinking about it carefully, she said, "What should I be afraid of? I don't have a direct conflict with him. He can't interfere with me and you being friends, can he?"

She said so, but the fear in her eyes could not be dispelled.

Ryan smiled and said, "Forget it. You should go with your colleagues from the Cloud&Sky Pavilion. I will have my own room." "No way!" Amelia was stubborn and wanted to be with Ryan.

At this moment, a group of people came over. The person in front of them was Mr. Murphy, whom they had met in the Cloud&Sky Pavilion the other day. When they came over, they greeted Ryan, but in a cold way, and they were not as enthusiastic as they had been in the Cloud&Sky Pavilion before.

Then, Mr. Murphy said to Amelia, "Amelia, I've arranged a room for you, so don't disturb Mr. Howard, okay?" Amelia clenched her teeth and did not answer.

Ryan didn't say anything, which was normal. Everyone thought he would be dead tomorrow, so they had to distance themselves from him.

Amelia said, "Mr. Murphy, can't I spend the last night with Ryan?"

She was clearly pleading.

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To be honest, Ryan was rather surprised to see Amelia like this. He did not expect that under such circumstances, Amelia would make a request to accompany him for the last night. Did Amelia fall in love with him?

Impossible. Amelia must have seen various handsome men. How could she like him? Besides, she had been in the circle for so long and had seen too much hypocrisy. Amelia would not fall in love casually.

However, no matter what, Ryan was quite moved. He could see that Amelia was not acting, but revealing her true heart.

Mr. Murphy immediately pulled his face down and glared at Amelia fiercely, blaming Amelia for being ignorant and laying a potential danger for the Cloud&Sky Pavilion.

“Talk to Mr. Howard for a few more minutes and then come with me. This hunting competition is very important. There’s a lot of work ahead of you.” Mr. Murphy scolded.

Amelia bit her lip. She was obedient to the his words. She looked at Ryan again, slightly moving her lips. She wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn’t say anything. She just went up and gave Ryan a hug. After five seconds, she let go of Ryan and left with Mr. Murphy and the others.

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Mr. Murphy took two steps, turned around and sighed at Ryan, "Young man, you shouldn't be against Peter. What a pity!" Ryan smiled and didn't say anything.

When Mr. Murphy saw him like this, he did not speak anymore. He shook his head and strode away. In his eyes, Ryan would definitely be killed.

It was rare for a man less than 30 years old to reach the Innate Realm. It was possible for him to reach the peak of the Innate Realm as long as he was given enough time, such as ten years or even twenty years.

He might even strive to the Immortal Realm.

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Now that he was nothing left and Ryan had offended Peter, he could not live on. Everything was in vain.

There was a saying that no matter how talented a genius was, once he died, he would not be a genius.

This was the thought as they looked at Ryan.

Some felt sorry for Ryan, and some gloated. Different people had different emotions.

Ryan only smiled indifferently. He had been misunderstood so much that the current situation did not stir up any waves in his heart.

Then he walked straight to the hotel. Without showing his ID card, he was qualified to check in just through a face scan.

Amelia was right, because there were a lot of participants, and there was only one hotel, so there were not many rooms. It was necessary two or three people lived in one room.

According to the distribution, Ryan needed to live with another two men, but when they heard that it was him, they immediately panicked and applied for a room change with the hotel and refused to live with Ryan. It was as if Ryan was the god of plague, and whoever approached him would die.

The hotel had no choice but to arrange for another person to share a room with Ryan, but in the end, everyone who was drawn did not want to stay with Ryan.

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"Oh, Mr. Howard, I'm so sorry. I have the habit of sleepwalking, so I won't live with you in case I disturb you." "Mr. Howard, I often snore loudly. You can't stand me, so I won't disturb Mr. Howard."

“I have athlete’s foot...”

“I have an infectious disease...”

They kept their distance from Ryan as if avoiding the plague. In the end, the hotel had no choice but to arrange for Ryan to sleep in a room by himself. They had never met this before.

Ryan, on the other hand, was happy. He was not used to living with other people, and now this situation was exactly what he wanted.

At night.

Deep in the forest, there were endless trees.

It was not peaceful at all. There were noises everywhere, which made the forest very lively.

Up to now, at least 500 people had come to participate in the hunting competition, plus the staff to maintain order, the total number of people was more than a thousand.

After taking a shower, Ryan came down to the banquet hall for dinner, and the scene was especially bustling.

Ryan looked over and saw many masters in the Master Realm, as well as many of Extrinsic Peak.

But there were only a few people in the Innate Realm, and Peter was one of them.

After Ryan appeared, there was a brief silence in the room, and then it began to return to normal. They did not look at him, as if they had ignored him.

Not far away, Amelia was having dinner with a few people from Cloud&Sky Pavilion. When she saw Ryan, she subconsciously wanted to wave and call Ryan over, but she was immediately stopped by the people around her.

She had no choice but to put her hand down with a sad expression.

Even she thought in her heart that Ryan would be killed this time.

Ryan smiled faintly. He didn’t care. He went to get some food and came back. He found a seat to sit down. The others on the table froze, then stood up and said, “Hey, I’m full.”

“What a coincidence. I’m full too. Let’s go for a walk.” All of a sudden, everyone else on this table was gone.

There was no expression on Ryan’s face. He began to eat as if he could not see the repulsion and hostility of these people towards him.

After dinner, Ryan went out to walk, but no matter where he went, the people there would disperse and be afraid of him.

Sooner, he reached a cabin and heard a loud voice coming from inside.

Vaguely, he heard his name. He thought about it and decided to walk over to see what was going on.

Soon he understood what was going on.

There were more than 20 people gathered inside, all rich big bosses in the city. Now they gathered together to open a gambling game.

“Ryanorrow is the start of the hunting competition, and it’s also the battle of the century between Peter and Ryan. Now, gentlemen, I make a bet. You can place your bets at will. Peter’s odds are 1 to 1.13.”

One of them said loudly, his tone agitated, but immediately met the opposition of others, “Fuck. 1 to 1.13, the odds are too low! I bet 10 million, only to earn 1.3 million. It’s less than the monthly allowance of my mistress!” “That’s right. 1.13 is too little. It should be 1.2 anyway!”

The host just now added, “Why? The odds are too low. Then you can buy Ryan to win. Ryan’s odds are 7.3 to 1. You buy 10 million dollars. If Ryan wins, you can earn 73 million dollars.”

“Damn, this is even more ridiculous. How can Ryan win? Pay 7.3 times? Even if you pay 17.3 times, no one will buy it! It’s boring, it’s really boring!”

“That’s right. Everyone knows that Ryan is going to lose. The extra income of 7.3 times is still useless.” “Ryan is 100 % dead.” Many of the remaining people were cursing, thinking that the odds decided by these three bookmakers were too unscientific.

Another banker said, “You don’t have to scold here. Since you all think that Ryan will lose, then buy Peter. You can still get interests. But it’s agreed that a person can only receive 100 million dollars at the most.”

The third banker smiled and said, “However, we are all old friends. If you buy Ryan to win, there is no limit. You can even buy Ryan for a billion dollars.”

“One billion, you can make 7.3 billion!”

Many people were moved to hear this amount, but they calmed down and thought about it. Ryan couldn’t win at all. No matter how much they bought, their money would finally all go to three dealers’ pockets.

So they all bet on Peter. There were ten million, twenty million, and a hundred million at the highest.

No accident. No one was willing to buy Ryan to win.

This made the three bookmakers frown. They were most afraid to push all of them aside, so that when Peter really won, they would lose all their money.

“Hey, why you all buy Peter? You don’t believe Ryan? I heard that Ryan is already in the Innate Realm. Maybe Ryan can kill Peter.” The banker’s words immediately provoked a disdainful rebuttal from others. “Ryan would kill Peter? Do you think it’s possible?” “Yeah, you think we’re stupid.”

“Even if the odds are 1 to 1.13, you will lose a lot this time. Haha.”

The banker was a little flustered. If he had known this, he should have set the odds lower!

At this moment, a voice sounded from behind the crowd. “I’ll give you two billion dollars to bet Ryan would win.”

When everyone heard the voice, they were all startled and looked back. Seeing Ryan standing at the door and smiling at them, they felt awkward.

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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-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 energetic feel.

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“What? You don’t want me to bet?” Seeing that they didn’t answer for a long time, Ryan continued with a smile.

A banker said with a dry smile, “Mr. Howard, we were just playing around. We didn’t mean anything. Don’t take it to heart.” The other two bankers also said quickly, “Yes, yes, Mr. Howard, we were just playing for fun. Don’t take it seriously.”

“Mr. Howard is such a magnanimous person. He wouldn’t bother to argue with us. Let’s leave so as not to disturb Mr. Howard.” Then they were about to leave.

Ryan stopped them and said, “Don’t worry. I am not that petty. Ryanorrow is the battle between me and Peter. Either he dies or I die. So I’m not joking. I’m going to bet on me for two billion. Will you take it?”

“Well...” Hearing Ryan’s words, the three bankers were obviously stunned. They looked at Ryan suspiciously, not sure if he was angry or being serious. Two billion was not a small amount!

One of the bankers smiled dryly and said, “Mr. Howard, we are really joking. Don’t take it to heart.”

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These three bankers were all bosses of different companies. Each of them was worth more than ten billion and was a big shot outside, but they really didn’t dare to be arrogant in front of Ryan, because Ryan was much stronger than them. And they were still in the deep forests, so if Ryan really became angry and killed them, they would die unjustly and miserably.

The others were also embarrassed and quickly joined in to explain.

Ryan shook his head and said, “Are you afraid?”

The three bankers looked at each other and exchanged glances. The last one asked tentatively, “Mr. Howard, are you sure you want to bet two billion? If you lose, we won’t refund you.”

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“Yes, Mr. Howard, we did open the market just now. But that was for fun. We didn’t mean to go against you.”

Ryan walked in and said with a smile, “It’s just two billion. It’s just a small amount for me. However, according to your odds, once I win, you’re going to pay me 14.6 billion. Are you sure you have so much money?”

The three bankers all sneered. "Mr. Howard, don't worry. 14.6 billion is just a small sum for us. The thing is, are you sure you want to bet? As far as I know, many people don't think you can defeat Peter tomorrow."

The others looked at Ryan with the same playful expression and did not believe that he had the ability to defeat Peter.

Ryan said, "You don't have to worry about that. According to what you said, if I really lose to Peter, I can't spend any more money, so I might as well take a bet. Maybe it can stimulate me and bring out my potential to survive in a desperate situation."

Hearing his words, many people in the room laughed and thought that Ryan was talking nonsense.

One of the bankers said, "Mr. Howard, since you have such a good mood, it's not good for us to spoil it. We took your bet of two billion dollars. However, we need you to transfer the money first."

The other two bankers muttered in a low voice, "That's right. If you were killed tomorrow, who would we ask for this money?"

Ryan laughed again. He was just bored and wanted to go out for a stroll. He didn't expect to get such a good opportunity to earn 14.6 billion for nothing.

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"Sure, give me an account number. I'll transfer it right away." Ryan said with a smile, looking especially approachable.

When everyone saw that he seemed to be serious, they were very happy, especially envious of the three bankers. They could earn two billion for nothing. On average, everyone could get almost seven hundred million.

Ryan was quick. He immediately transferred two billion on his phone to the account the bankers gave him. The three bankers were surprised to hear the notice of the phone. They did not expect Ryan to really transfer the money now!

When they came to their senses, they were especially excited. They had earned two billion for nothing. Even if other people bet on Peter, they could earn over a billion. This felt good. They were hilarious.

Peter would lose?

They never thought that this would happen, because it was impossible.

Ryan looked at the happy smiles on the corners of their mouths and sneered in his heart. After tomorrow, they would definitely cry!

“Mr. Howard, this is our contract. Once you lose to Peter tomorrow, this money will belong to us. If you defeat Peter, we will immediately compensate you 14.6 billion. Sign here.”

Ryan waved his hand and said, “There’s no need for a contract. It’s meaningless. Once I win tomorrow, I’m sure you won’t dare not give me this 14.6 billion, right?”

The three bankers laughed. “Haha, of course. Mr. Howard, you are so generous. We really don’t have to sign the contract.” Ryan smiled meaningfully and left the cabin.

After he left, the three bankers jumped up in excitement, thinking they made a fortune.

Someone reminded them that if Ryan won, they would lose a lot.

These words were disdained by the three of them. Even if the sun rose from the west, Ryan would not win.

After leaving the cabin, Ryan continued to walk outside for a while, then began to go back to his room to rest.

He felt very happy now. He just came out for a walk, but he earned 14.6 billion. He was not worried that the three bankers weren’t going to give him that money at all. As long as he killed Peter, his reputation would rise greatly. The three people didn’t have the guts to keep that money.

How dare any ordinary person offends a transcendent master of the Innate Realm?

The richer the person was, the more afraid he was of death.

So Ryan was not worried at all.

It was still early, so Ryan did not fall asleep immediately. Instead, he began to meditate to refresh himself.

After he reached the Innate Realm, his strength was improving every day.

In the past, when he was at Extrinsic Peak, he still needed to punch and exercise to cultivate. But now, he didn’t need to practice.

He just needed to meditate, control his brain, and secrete various hormones to achieve the effect of cultivation.

This was also why the Innate Realm was also known as the Transcendent Realm. As long as Ryan did not die, he would continue to progress endlessly.

After meditating for an hour, Ryan had practiced more than a hundred battles with Peter in his mind. Now his brain, which was equivalent to artificial intelligence, worked very fast, and his 1Q, EQ, and sixth sense would be greatly improved.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and heard a footstep coming from the corridor towards his room.

Soon, the person arrived at the door of his room and stopped.

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Ryan's eyes became cold, and the other party held the doorknob, ready to open the door.

It was interesting...

Ryan quickly got up from the ground, lay down on the bed, covered himself with the quilt, and closed his eyes to pretend to be asleep.

He wanted to see who dared to attack him! Soon, the door was opened with a click... It wasn't opened by force, but by a door card.

Then, from the corridor outside, a ray of light was projected into the room. Then, a graceful figure appeared at the door, looking around like a thief.

Ryan was stunned when he saw this figure from the corners of his eyes.

Wasn't this Amelia? Why was she doing here?

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It was indeed Amelia, so she had the door card for Ryan's room.

After a long struggle, she sneaked out of the room and came to Ryan's room after her roommate fell asleep.

In fact, she didn't understand why she had to come to Ryan.

If she was her usual self, she would not have done this.

But she had this impulse that if she didn't visit Ryan and talk to Ryan properly, she would really regret it, as if she would lose something she loved.

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From where she stood, Ryan was going to die tomorrow. She was Ryan's friend. On his last night, she should come over to accompany Ryan.

Fortunately, everyone went into their room to sleep at this time, and no one saw her.

She carefully opened the door and put her head in. It was dark in the room. There was a person sleeping on the bed. It was Ryan.

She breathed a sigh of relief, then walked in gently and closed the door.

However, just as she was about to close the door, a voice suddenly came from behind her. "Amelia? Why are you coming to my room at night instead of sleeping?"

Ryan's sudden words scared her so much that she jumped up and screamed, "Ah!"

And she almost collapsed to the ground in fear.

Ryan was speechless when he saw her overreaction and he turned on the light casually.

Amelia turned around and saw Ryan. She loosened up a little and punched Ryan shyly and angrily and scolded, "You almost scared me to death just now!"

She quickly closed the door and patted herself on the chest, causing her chest rising and falling rapidly.

Seeing this, Ryan could not help but feel his heart beat faster. He quickly averted his eyes.

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Amelia seemed to have just taken a shower, and she smelled good. Now that they were the only ones in the room, it was even more exciting.

Ryan had no choice but to step back, keep a distance from her, and then said, "Why are you looking for me so late?"

Amelia did not answer him but waited for herself to calm down. She locked the door behind and put on a safety chain. Then she turned around and looked at Ryan, still silent and affectionate.

Ryan was really uncomfortable with her gaze, so he frowned and pretended to be annoyed, "Are you mute?"

Amelia walked forward and approached Ryan step by step. Ryan's frown deepened, and he suddenly found that he could not see through Amelia.

He wasn't sure what Amelia was up to now. Was she really in love with him or was she planning something else? Amelia kept approaching, and Ryan had to step back, or Amelia would bump into him.

But they were in a closed room. Soon, Ryan was forced to the corner of the room. He frowned even more and said, "Enough! Get out now!"

Amelia ignored him, but opened her arms and leaned against Ryan's chest. Ryan raised his hand and wondered if he should give Amelia a slap!

But in the end, he held back and was successfully pressed against his chest by Amelia.

The atmosphere immediately became very ambiguous...

Ryan's mouth moved and he wanted to say something cruel, but he suddenly couldn't say it. Because at this time, he heard Amelia sobbing quietly.

His body froze.

What was going on?

Amelia actually cried?

Was it because of him?

"Why are you crying?" Ryan asked, feeling a little numb on his scalp.

Now Amelia put her arms around his waist, buried her face in his chest, and cried softly. Ryan was really at a loss.

Amelia finally began to speak. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry for having screwed things up..."

Ryan was stunned again. Did Amelia come here in the middle of the night just to apologize?

To be honest, Ryan had always been very vigilant against Amelia. At this moment, he suddenly found that he seemed to have misunderstood Amelia. Maybe Amelia wasn't as treacherous as he thought.

"Can you let me go first? It's not appropriate for you to hold me like this." Ryan said helplessly.

Amelia did not let go of him but continued hugging him. She sniffled and said, "You've always been wary of me. You think I'm a bad person. You think I'm a b*tch, right?"

This...

Ryan found it really hard to answer her.

If he said "yes", it would hurt her feelings; If he said "no", then he would be lying.

In the end, Ryan had to compromise and say, "I have never thought you are a b*tch."

"Then you must think that I have been a bad person. You think that me getting near to you is up to something no good." Amelia suddenly became a little girly and coquettish, which made it difficult for Ryan to resist.

He had always been helpless against women, especially when it came to women's tears.

"Amelia, you came to my room in the middle of the night just to tell me this?" Ryan asked curiously.

Ryan was quite helpless now. It was impossible to say that he didn't feel anything when Amelia held him like this.

But he couldn't act rashly. He had a wife.

Fortunately, Amelia finally let go of him, looked up at him, and said, "I don't blame you for thinking like this. I know how people think of me. When all men see me, they will think that I am a vixen, a coquettish b*tch. But who would know, from the beginning to the end, I have never done anything shameless. Yes, I did seduce a lot of men and make them work for me willingly. But I never let them have it. I haven't slept with any man yet!"

That was a little too much.

Ryan could not help but look at her doubtfully.

When Amelia saw this, Amelia snorted heavily and said, "I knew you would misunderstand me like this, thinking that I am a fickle woman. Hmph! In fact, I have never had s*x with any man. All the men in the world thought that a s*xy and seductive woman like me must have experienced many men to have such power. In fact, on the contrary, a truly brilliant charm requires the woman to maintain her virginity in order to exert the greatest power!"

Uh...

Ryan believed it now. From his judgment, he knew that Amelia was not lying.

To be honest, it surprised him.

But why did Amelia tell him this?

"I believe you are, but can you leave now? I'm going to sleep. There's still a fierce battle tomorrow." Ryan asked sincerely.

Amelia glared at him fiercely, as if blaming him for his not understanding her.

At this moment, a blush suddenly appeared on Amelia's face and she made a move that stunned Ryan!

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Amelia was about to take off her clothes! "What's going on?" Ryan was shocked.

What was going on? Did Amelia come to him in the middle of the night to let him take advantage of her? Why? She knew that he was going to die in Peter's hands tomorrow, so he had to be rewarded? Or was it the way that Amelia apologize to her?

No matter what, Ryan couldn't do this.

Not to mention that he was married, if he had s*x with Amelia, he would have cheated on Phoebe.

Even without Phoebe, he couldn't have s*x with Amelia now. Ryanorrow was a life and death battle with Peter. So he had to keep his energy up. How could he expend energy tonight?

So he quickly stopped Amelia, glared at her and said, "Hey! Amelia! Are you crazy? In your mind, am I the kind of man who only cares about s*x!"

Amelia was stopped by him and said angrily, "Ryan, are you a man? I've already done this. You still want to reject me?"

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Ryan said, "Can this be the only way to prove whether I'm a man or not? Well, just go back. There's no need to express your guilt for me in this way. You should know that I'm the only one who will win against Peter tomorrow, so you don't have to feel guilty. Just mind your own business."

But Amelia didn't believe him at all. She looked at him deeply and said, "Ryan, you don't have to lie to me. I'm already here tonight, so I won't go back. You can take it as compensation for my guilt, or as seduction. In my whole life, it was rare to fall in love with a man. I didn't want to see the man I love disappear from my world without doing anything!"

What she said was very sincere and serious. It was obvious that she was not joking. After knowing Amelia for so long, it was the first time that Ryan had seen her so serious.

Ryan was shocked. Before this, he really did not think that Amelia would really fall in love with him, which made him feel unreal.

There was a doubt in his heart. Was he so charming?

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By the way, a lot of women had confessed their love for him.

"Are you serious?" Ryan asked with a frown.

Amelia looked up and stared at Ryan, "Don't you think so?"

"Okay..." Ryan was a little convinced by Amelia.

Then, Amelia prepared to continue what she had just done and dedicated herself to Ryan. But Ryan stopped her again and said seriously, "Amelia, since you are so honest, I won't hide it from you."

"Peter would be definitely defeated in tomorrow's battle. Do you know why I know that the person behind Wade is Peter, the top player in the middle of the Innate Realm, and I still cripple Wade? Because I'm not afraid of Peter at all. In my eyes, Peter is just my stepping stone. Killing him is easy for me."

Ryan said.

Amelia's mouth moved slightly, wanting to say something, but Ryan interrupted her and said, "Also, I can tell you that I just broke through the Innate Realm not long ago, but I broke through by swallowing the best Purification Pill. So my strength is naturally stronger than the ordinary people of Innate Realm. Besides, I've been improving every day during this period of time. I've studied Peter specially. With his current ability, he's really not my opponent."

Now that Amelia believed something, her eyes flickered and she asked in disbelief, "Really?"

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Ryan replied, "Of course. It's not the first day you've met me. Have you ever seen me lose my composure? I won't do anything I'm not sure about."

Amelia's mood relaxed a lot. She recalled carefully that Ryan was indeed steady and would not do anything that was not certain.

But Peter was very famous for his great power. After thinking about it, Amelia was still a little worried. She bit her lips and said, "Even if you can defeat Peter, I want to give myself to you. Don't worry, I won't make it difficult for you. I won't let you take responsibility, and I won't let your wife know. I just need you to come to me when you think of me."

When Ryan heard this, his heart beat faster. Amelia was really beautiful. If she really became his secret lover... It was really the pinnacle of a man. Besides, Phoebe seemed to acquiesce in him keeping a mistress outside.

But soon, he got rid of this idea. It was too immoral to do so. It was a kind of harm to Phoebe and Amelia.

"So this is about the second point." Ryan continued solemnly, "Although I am confident of defeating Peter, it is based on my peak condition. If I make love with you tonight, it is equivalent to losing my spirit and losing my strength, then I may be unable to beat Peter. So you should go back for my good."

Amelia was stunned when she heard this. "Can this still make you lose your energy?"
"Yes." Ryan nodded seriously.

Amelia stared closely at Ryan's eyes and found that Ryan did not dodge. It should not be a lie. She believed it.

"Okay then." Amelia nodded.

When Ryan heard her believe his words, he finally breathed a sigh of relief. It was really not easy.

If other men knew that he had rejected such a beautiful woman who offered to come to him, they would definitely despise him to the bone.

"Since that's the case, then go back and rest. Wait for my good news tomorrow." Ryan said.

Amelia shook her head and said, "I'm here, so I'm not going back. Ryan, let me stay with you tonight. I won't flirt with you. I just want to hug you to sleep."

Ryan was very awkward. Wasn't it flirtatious to sleep with me in her arms? "Amelia, don't you know how attractive you are? If you hold me, I cannot sleep." Ryan said angrily.

Amelia pouted and said, "What should I do? I can't go back anyway."

Ryan persuaded her for a long time but she still refused to go back. He was a little angry. He said, "Okay, if you want me to be killed by Peter tomorrow, then stay."

When Amelia heard this, she was finally afraid and quickly said, "No, then I'd better go back. Have a good rest tonight. You must win against Peter tomorrow."

"Okay, no problem." Ryan felt strange. Why did he feel like he was coaxing a child?

Next, Amelia stayed and chatted for a while. When Ryan was not paying attention, she kissed Ryan on the face and finally left reluctantly.

Just as she was leaving, the door on the opposite side of the room opened. Killian came out of the room. Seeing this, his face turned purple with anger.

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After Amelia left, Ryan really breathed a sigh of relief and rubbed his slightly swollen temple. He was really helpless. He never expected that Amelia really liked him and that she even took the initiative to have s*x with him in the middle of the night.

If his willpower hadn't been strong enough, he would have made a big mistake.

However, Amelia was so captivating that she could be called an alluring woman. If it were other men, they would have been unable to resist and started to make mistakes.

As for being seen by Killian again, he didn't care. Compared to Peter, Killian was nothing.

He got a fire in him right now, so he had to take a cold bath to extinguish it forcefully. Otherwise, he couldn't fall asleep tonight.

When Killian returned to his room, he lost his temper and smashed a lot of things. He hated Ryan's guts.

He came to the hotel very early today, so he didn't know about Peter and Ryan. He thought that Ryan was just an ordinary person.

He had made up his mind to kill Ryan in a cruel way in the Hunting Competition tomorrow. Only in this way could he vent his hatred!

Soon, Ryan got rid of all distractions and returned to a calm state. After meditating for another two hours, he went to bed.

In fact, at his level, even if he did not sleep for three days and nights, he could still maintain a full spirit.

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However, there would be a fierce battle with Peter tomorrow, so he must improve his condition to the best. If he could play 100 % of his power at ordinary times, he had to play 120 % of his power now.

Finally, when the first ray of sun shone into the room, Ryan opened his eyes on time as if he had sensed something.

Then he got out of bed, briefly exercised his muscles, put on his clothes, and went downstairs...

When he came down for breakfast, he found that the atmosphere was more solemn and lively than last night. Many people could not hide their excitement.

When Killian saw Ryan, he walked over and stopped beside Ryan. He deliberately said gloomily, "You're a dead man. I'll pull out

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your bones and let you die in despair and pain."

Ryan frowned slightly at Killian's threat. He was a little impatient and said directly to Killian, "For the sake of your acquaintance with Amelia, I don't want to lower myself to the same level as you. If you really dare to trouble me, I'll kill you. All right, get lost now."

Killian's eyes were full of anger. Ryan was risk his neck to say. He was so angry that he even laughed, "Okay, okay, let's wait and see. I'll change my name if I can't pull your bone out later."

Facing his threat, Ryan only responded with two words, "Stupid jerk." This time, Killian gritted his teeth even more angrily.

He had never hated anyone so much and Ryan was the first one. When the Hunting Competition started, he wanted Ryan to die.

Anyway, in the Hunting Competition, there was an unwritten rule that killing people was acquiesced. Even if they returned to the society, they could not be held accountable!

Many people also noticed the confrontation between Killian and Ryan just now. They all looked at Killian with strange expressions and thought that Killian was a fool. Ryan and Peter were masters of the Innate Realm, and why did Killian, a nobody of the Extrinsic Peak come to provoke?

Unfortunately, Killian didn't know about this. Seeing everyone's eyes, he thought that these people were laughing at him for being provoked by Ryan, which made him even more determined to kill Ryan.

Soon after breakfast, the Hunting Competition began. After the organizer's introduction, Ryan completely understood the rules of this Hunting Competition.

It was really exciting.

It turned out that the so-called rules of this Hunting Competition were no rules. All the contestants can enjoy hunting. Note that the prey to be hunted was not limited to wild animals in the forest, but also the prey in the eyes of the contestants. There was no limit to the type. This meant that people could also be hunted.

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Of course, it was not endless hunting. Each person could only hunt two people at most, and each contestant had an alarm device on his body. If he pressed this alarm device, he was out of the competition, and others could not hunt him anymore. Once others continued to hunt him, they would be hunted by the organizers.

In fact, every year, there were competitors died in the forest, some were hunted by other people, and some were bitten to death by wild animals.

In short, this was a very primitive, very cruel game. All the people who came to such an exciting game were the ones who were

bold enough and confident enough in themselves!

This year, there were a lot of contestants. Altogether, there were four or five hundred people. Most of them were masters of the Master Realm. A small part of them were ordinary people who only reached the level of warrior. Some of them were masters of Extrinsic Peak. As for the top masters of Innate Realm like Ryan and Peter, there were very few.

Most of them armed themselves with all kinds of high-tech equipment. There were also many powerful weapons. However, the organizers stipulated that guns could not be used, and only crossbows could be used.

As for Ryan, he only went in with two daggers. He didn't wear any high-tech armor that could protect him. At his level, it was useless to wear these.

His real threat came not from the beast, but from Peter.

The people around him felt that he was too arrogant when they saw him go into battle with a light pack.

After everyone had selected their equipment and weapons, they began to board helicopters and would get off the plane at different places deep in the forest.

The forest for this competition was extremely large, covering an area of hundreds of kilometers. Only when different contestants were placed in different areas could the 'fairness' of the competition be ensured.

Each contestant had a nameplate with his or her identity written on it.

The nameplate could be obtained by snatching it from others. In the end, whoever had the most nameplates would be the champion of this Hunting Competition.

The champion could receive a mysterious gift from the organizer.

This was another important reason why so many people came to participate in the annual Hunting Competition.

It was exciting. There were prizes, and it was a legitimate way to get revenge.

After Ryan figured out the rules, he was also very excited.

Organizers stipulate that contestants could work together in teams of no more than five people. Most of the contestants were in groups of three or five.

There were few who fought alone like Ryan.

Ryan was put into the depths of the forest. As soon as he jumped off the plane, he met a group of wolves hunting. When he appeared, the wolves all pounced on him.

He didn't even look at them. When the first two wolves rushed up to him, he kicked them in the head, and the wolves flew straight out, dead.

When other wolves saw this, they were all frightened. With a cry, they turned around and ran away.

This Hunting Competition lasted for a week. In this week, all the contestants had to stay in the big forest. They had to completely restore the life of primitive people. If they could not stay there any longer, they could press the alarm device. Soon, there would be staff to rescue them, but it also meant that they lost the qualification to compete.

In this week, everyone was heading in the direction of the hotel in the center. By then, those who had not withdrawn from the competition would meet and compete for the nameplate. The last person left was the champion.

Ryan was not interested in being champion. He just wanted to kill Peter.

Soon two days passed. Ryan had killed two wolves, a wild boar, and a brown bear. As for other animals that were not hostile to him, he had let them go.

Finally, on the third day, he met the first group of contestants. It was a coincidence that it was Killian's group of five people.

When Killian saw him, he was also stunned for a moment. Then he burst out laughing, revealing a ferocious and cold expression.