

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 351 -

The Vengeful Son-in-law

When Ryan saw them, he also showed a strange expression.

What a coincidence. He wandered in the forest for two days and met more than 200 wild animals but not any human beings at all. But the first humans he met were from Killian's team,

If he hadn't known that it was completely random, he would have thought that the organizers had arranged it in advance.

To be honest, Ryan felt quite bored since he hadn't met anyone but just animals in the past two days. Now that he met Killian and others, he was a little happy.

Compared to his cleanliness, Killian and the others looked a little embarrassed, especially the other four. They got wounds over their bodies, they were dirty and even bloodied. It was obvious that they had fought with wild animals.

Only Killian was decent, and at least he wasn't that dirty, but it was obvious that he had sweated, and his hair and face were covered in dust.

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Now that they saw Ryan, their eyes were filled with excitement. Killian laughed loudly, "Hahaha... Ryan, I didn't expect to meet you! I'd like to see who can save you!"

The four accomplices who were with him also smiled grimly. Their eyes were filled with cruelty as they looked at Ryan. In their eyes, Ryan was already a dead man.

Ryan laughed too. He felt they were really funny. He and Peter had been in such a mess and almost everyone here heard about their battle, but Killian and the others didn't know about it yet, and they dared to provoke him? They really wanted a terrible death!

Killian and the others spread out and slowly surrounded Ryan, afraid that Ryan would run away.

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However, they found out that Ryan didn't intent to run away at all and instead looked at them like looking at clowns, which made them angry. They had expected that Ryan would have been frightened out of his wits and beg for mercy from them.

When Killian saw that Ryan was already in their encirclement, he became even calmer. He held a machete in his hand, and the blade was stained with blood, which made him look especially scary.

"Ryan, I'd like to see where you can go this time. How dare you steal my woman? Do you know who I man?" Killian smiled grimly and looked very frightening. In this big forest, he completely abandoned his usual gentle side and revealed his true colors!

Everyone had a dark side in their hearts, but in the real world, there were too many restrictions, and their evil thoughts must be concealed.

But here, without restraint, many people showed their true colors.

Killian was one of them. He completely tore off his disguise and revealed the evilest side of himself. Now he stared at Ryan as if he was treating Ryan as an animal who could be slaughtered at will.

Soon, he walked up to Ryan and stared at Ryan with his eyes, which made him especially frightening.

"Killian, do you want to kill me?" Ryan looked at Killian and said meaningfully.

He didn't hate Killian, but just thought that Killian was just a jealous, normal man.

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But now, seeing Killian's evil side, he found himself overestimating Killian, who was a real despicable person.

Killian laughed grimly again and said, "What? You finally know now? You've been having a good time with that b*tch these past two days. Last night, that b*tch went to your room. You must have had a good night!"

As he said this, the expression on his face was completely distorted. He was full of hatred, anger, ferocity, and cruelty.

Ryan frowned slightly and said, "Amelia and I are not the kind of relationship you think we are. Indeed she came to my room last night, but I didn't sleep with her."

But to Killian, his explanation became a sign of cowardice and fear.

Killian seemed to hear a big joke and burst out laughing. "Hahaha! Ryan, Torn, do you think I'm a fool? You've been flirting with Amelia for the past two days. She even went to your room last night. But now tell me that you haven't slept with her? What a joke! Hahaha!"

Ryan was silent. He suddenly realized that his explanation was in vain. Killian obviously wouldn't believe him, nor could he.

Seeing that he was silent, Killian's grim smile became even more intense. "Why, now you are afraid? You were very arrogant before! What don't you keep being arrogant?"

Killian held the machete in his hand, and the light of the knife shone on his face, making him look especially scary and ferocious.

Ryan said, "So you intend to kill me?"

"Why don't you still not know until now?"

As Killian said this, the other four men who were holding machetes in their hands, took two more steps forward and completely surrounded Ryan in the circle. As long as Killian gave an order, they would rush up and kill Ryan.

Killian enjoyed this situation. He thought he absolutely was the winner. Ryan was just a piece of meat on his chopping block. He could kill him at will, so he was not in a hurry now. He wanted to see Ryan being in despair and begging for mercy before he died.

So he put on a teasing smile and said, "Of course, since you're Amelia's friend, I'll give you a chance to kneel down and apologize to me. I can consider letting you go then."

Hearing this, Ryan couldn't help but burst out laughing.

When Killian saw that he could still laugh at this moment, his face immediately darkened and he was in a murderous mood. "How dare you laugh when you're dying? Since that's the case, don't blame me for being cruel! I will kill you slowly as punishment for offending me."

Ryan said, "Killian, I finally understand why Amelia has always looked down on you. How could she fall for such a retarded person like you? Amelia had asked me not to take you seriously because you had been her friend for many years. I've decided even I met you, I would only teach you a small lesson. Now, it seems that there is no need. Your evil side has been totally exposed. When you go out of society, you will be even crueler."

Killian had an incredulous expression on his face, and he then burst out laughing. "You're just a little boy but you want to teach me a lesson? I think you've developed blind confidence in yourself, haven't you? Well, since you're so awesome, teach me a lesson now..."

Before he could finish his sentence, his vision was blurred. It turned out that Ryan suddenly struck him and slapped him on the face, causing him to fall.

Ryan's slap made him furious and he shouted angrily, "How dare you to hit me? I'll kill you!" He stood up again smoothly and then held the machete tightly, ready to cut it down at Ryan.

It had to be said that Killian's martial arts were good. If Ryan was still at Extrinsic Peak, he might not be able to dodge it.

But now Ryan was in Innate Realm, so Killian's action was as slow as a turtle crawling to him...

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Killian, on the other hand, had absolute confidence in his cut, and the corner of his mouth was raised a lot. He thought that he had shown the most perfect attack since he learned martial arts. Ryan was too weak to dodge him.

He even imagined how Ryan got seriously injured by him.

However, just as his machete was halfway through, Ryan suddenly gave him a casual kick. Ryan launched the attack later swiftly, which was too fast for Killian to react.

In an instant, Killian's abdomen was hit by the kick. He was knocked into the air and then hit the tree behind him heavily. The huge impact made the tree, which was half a meter wide, shake and fall endless leaves and fruits.

This kick made Killian unable to move as if all his organs had been dislocated. His face was as pale as paper and he spat out a large mouthful of blood in the air.

The other four people were frightened by this scene. They didn't understand what happened. Killian was a master at the peak of the Nurtured Realm! He defeated many famous boxers. He was almost invincible in their minds, but now he was kicked away by Ryan easily?

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They all opened their eyes wide and were so shocked that they thought they were hallucinating.

Of course, the most shocked one was Killian himself. Now he felt that he was falling apart at the seams, and his organs were broken or dislocated!

He was even too weak to move his fingers.

The strength of this kick completely exceeded his understanding of the limits of humanity. Why could a person make such a terrifying kick? Was Ryan a human or a monster?

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Ryan didn't want to hit him that hard. It was Killian who had been searching for death and provoked Ryan's bottom line. Someone stupid like Killian, he had no other option but to cripple him.

"You..."

"Who the hell are you? Are you a monster?!"

"Only one...One kick, he defeated Brother Lee?"

“How is that possible? Brother Lee is a master...”

The rest four people were extremely shocked and frightened, and their bodies began to tremble. They had held their machetes

tight, but now they let go of their strength. When Ryan looked at them with one look, they were so scared that they shook off all their machetes.

Ryan only showed his martial arts casually, and they were all scared to death. They knelt down in front of Ryan and began to apologize and beg for mercy.

When Ryan saw this, he did not bother to deal with them. He said faintly, “Don’t let me see you again, or you all will end like this, understand?”

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“Understood!”

“We promise we won’t show up in front of you ever.” “Thank you for showing us mercy. Thank you.”

Ryan nodded, glanced at Killian faintly and began to leave.

Of course, before leaving, Ryan took the nameplates from the five of them. Although Ryan was not interested in winning the so- called champion, he would not waste this opportunity.

Next, Ryan continued walking in the forest and met several teams one after another. These people saw that Ryan appeared alone and did not have any weapons on him, especially with a lot of nameplates in his hands. They all wanted to kill Ryan.

However, they were strong in will but weak in power. Ryan defeated them easily and stripped their nameplates. They lost their qualification to participate in this competition.

So by the fifth day, Ryan had more than 30 nameplates in his hand.

However, he was not the one owned the most nameplates. It was Peter. So far, Peter had more than 50 nameplates in his hand.

And most of them were easily obtained.

Due to his reputation, many people handed their nameplates to him obediently when they met Peter.

Now that five days had passed, many people were curious about the battle between Peter and Ryan.

The rules read that if Peter and Ryan could never meet, they could not fight. However, such a possibility would be very small.

“Mr. Hall, how many nameplates do you think Ryan has on him now?”

A follower of Peter asked carefully. He was originally not in Peter’s team. When he met Peter, he had handed his nameplate to Peter already.

Peter, like Ryan, participated alone. However, because of his reputation and power, many people did not choose to leave after handing their nameplates to Peter. Instead, they chose to follow Peter and watch the century battle between Peter and Ryan.

So there were 40 or 50 people who were now with Peter.

Another person said disdainfully, “There is no doubt that he doesn’t own as much as Mr. Hall.”

“That’s not necessarily true. Ryan is at least a master of the Innate Realm. In this Hunting Competition, besides Mr. Hall, he should have the highest cultivation.”

“So what about the Innate Realm? The difference between them is huge although they both cultivate to the Innate Realm. Ryan is just a newcomer but Mr. Hall has already been a peerless master. The difference is huge.”

“That’s true. In this competition, Mr. Hall is the most powerful candidate. The champion must be him.”

These people surrounded Peter curried favor with him in different ways.

At this moment, Peter spoke and said in a faint tone, “Hmph, Ryan is just a greenhorn in this field. It doesn’t matter how many nameplates he gets. When I meet him, it will be the day of his demise!”

Peter’s tone was cold and frightening, which made people around him feel a bone-chilling cold and shiver.

“Mr. Hall is right!”

“Awesome, Mr. Hall! That’s awesome!”

“Of course, as the vice president of the North Sky Association, the top expert in the middle of the Innate Realm, beating Ryan is like crushing an ant.”

“In my opinion, Ryan must have given up his qualification to avoid Mr. Hall?”

“That’s really possible!”

“Ryan is not a fool either. He knows that he is not Mr. Hall’s match, and he must have already given in and escaped.”

Peter’s eyes narrowed as well. He was concerned about that, but his innermost intuition told him that Ryan would not do this.

At this moment, a group of people appeared in front of Peter. They looked at each other and Peter’s face immediately showed a meaningful expression.

The people who came were Cloud&Sky Pavilion people like Mr. Murphy and Amelia. They also had more than 20 famous brands in their hands.

Although this Hunting Competition was held by the Cloud&Sky Pavilion, they were not the real organizer, which gave them qualification to participate.

When Mr. Murphy and Amelia saw Peter, their expressions changed and showed their fear.

After thinking for a while, they decided to greet them. Mr. Murphy smiled and greeted Peter. “Hello, Mr. Hall. It’s been a few years since we last met. You are not getting old at all, but even younger. Your cultivation is unfathomable. I think the champion of this Hunting Competition must be you.”

Mr. Murphy’s words revealed obvious fear and flattery.

Peter smiled, then he looked directly at Amelia and said, “Amelia, I heard that you and Ryan are in love. You stayed in his room last night? Very good.”

When he said this, the air immediately stiffened.

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Everyone could see that Peter was going to make trouble for Amelia. Amelia said, "Mr. Hall, why did you care what my relationship is with Ryan? It doesn't seem to have much to do with you, does it?" Everyone present felt that Amelia was too bold to talk back to Peter. Didn't she know the consequence of offending him?

The expressions on the face of Mr. Murphy and the members of Cloud&Sky Pavilion also changed. They quickly winked at Amelia, meaning to tell her to mind her words so as not to get herself killed!

Peter's brows immediately tightened and he laughed in anger, "How dare you, Amelia! You got so much nerve! Mr. Murphy, you Cloud&Sky Pavilion has got a so courageous disciple!"

His face was very gloomy. Everyone could tell that he was angry. He snorted and exuded a strong authority, which made many people nervous.

Mr. Murphy quickly explained, "Amelia is not sensible. Mr. Hall, don't bother yourself arguing with her."

Then Mr. Murphy slapped Amelia and scolded her seriously, "Amelia, how dare you talk to Mr. Hall like that? You are so bold! Apologize to Mr. Hall now!"

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Amelia was slapped, and the side of her face turned red, and her mouth began to bleed. It was obvious that Mr. Murphy's slap was very hard.

Amelia was very dissatisfied, but she also knew that Mr. Murphy did this for her own good. Peter was a big shot. Even their Cloud&Sky Pavilion did not dare to offend him, especially in the Hunting Competition.

After much weighing, Amelia lowered her head and apologized to Peter. "Mr. Hall, I'm sorry to have offended you."

Peter smiled triumphantly. At this moment, in this space, he was the absolute king, and even Cloud&Sky Pavilion had to listen to him.

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"Well, I'll forgive you this time." Peter said, dispelling his pressure on Amelia, then looked at her and said, "Amelia, you are a good girl. My son Hans likes you. After this competition, I will let my son date you."

When Amelia heard this, she immediately became angry and her expression changed.

Seeing her reaction, Peter frowned and said in a deep voice, "What? You don't want to date my son?"

Before she could speak, Mr. Murphy quickly said, "Yes! Mr. Hall, you can rest assured. After the competition, I will take Amelia to North Sky Association for you and Mr. Hall."

Only then did Peter smile with satisfaction and say, "Well, it would be better if you took the initiative."

When Mr. Murphy saw that Peter's smiling face, he breathed a sigh of relief and smiled again, "Then we will leave you alone. Bye, Mr. Hall."

"Wait a minute." As soon as they turned around, Peter stopped them and said faintly, "Give me the nameplate."

In an instant, Mr. Murphy's face changed and the corners of his eyes twitched violently. Peter wanted the nameplates? This was to deprive them of the qualification to compete! He went too far. Their Cloud&Sky Pavilion was the host of the Hunting Competition and even built the hotel, but now Peter wanted to snatch their nameplates.

Not only Mr. Murphy, but other members of Cloud&Sky Pavilion were pissed, and their faces darkened.

One of them stood up and said, "Mr. Hall, you want our nameplates? Isn't it too much?" This person was also a master at Extrinsic Peak, and he had once swallowed the Purification Pill, but he did not succeed and

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successfully broke through to the Innate Realm. Moreover, their Cloud&Sky Pavilion was not a powerful force, but Peter was trying to disgrace them. He was so arrogant!

Peter glared at him with a murderous look. The master of Extrinsic Peak immediately staggered and stepped back with a frightened expression on his face.

“What did you say?” Peter narrowed his eyes and posed a great threat to people. Now he seemed to be a fierce beast, ready to devour people at any time, which was especially terrifying.

The man immediately did not dare to say anything more and lowered his head. Mr. Murphy gritted his teeth. Peter was too arrogant. How dare he totally ignore him?

However, people had to be humble when they were not in the upper hand. Peter’s strength was unfathomable. Even if all the people of Cloud&Sky Pavilion were combined, they were no match for Peter. That meant that once Peter dropped the act and attacked them, they would not be able to resist, and would obediently hand their nameplates to him.

Old fan thought of that and said with a smile, “Mr. Hall, you are right. Give your nameplates to Mr. Hall.”

Seeing his meaningful gaze, all the members had no choice but to give the nameplates they had gotten to Mr. Murphy who then gave them to Peter. There were about 20 in total.

Peter grabbed the twenty nameplates and smiled with satisfaction. But just as Mr. Murphy and the others were about to turn around and leave, Peter spoke again. “Mr. Murphy, you’re not honest. It seems you have more than twenty, don’t you?”

Mr. Murphy was stunned and said, “Mr. Hall, I have given all of them to you...”

At this point, Mr. Murphy suddenly understood what Peter meant. At this moment, his face turned angry. He gritted his teeth and said, “Mr. Hall, the rest is our Cloud&Sky Pavilion’s own nameplate. If these are given to you, we will lose the qualification of the competition.”

The others also came to their senses and glared at Peter. They felt that Peter had gone too far. He even wanted to take away their own nameplates!

Peter was indifferent. He reached out his hand and said, “Give it to me. With me here, you can’t get the first place even if you have the nameplate. Mr. Murphy, I didn’t go the hard way for your sake. If it were someone else, I wouldn’t be so kind.”

What was arrogance, and a domineering manner? Peter showed this very well. Wade also inherited those traits from him.

Dozens of people present quieted down and looked at Mr. Murphy and the others to see what they would do. Most of them were gloating. At the same time, they were more scared of Peter.

Mr. Murphy's expression kept changing. After a few seconds, he sighed deeply and made a decision. They couldn't go against Peter, or it would be them who suffered.

"Then I wish Mr. Hall could win this competition!" As Mr. Murphy spoke, he handed his nameplate to Peter.

The other members of Cloud&Sky Pavilion were very reluctant, but there was nothing they could do. They were not so strong as Peter. Now that Peter had absolute strength, they could only lower their heads.

Now they were hoping that Ryan could defeat Peter, disgrace Peter, and help them vent their anger!

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When all the members of the Cloud&Sky Pavilion handed their nameplates to Peter, Peter's prestige reached a peak. No one dared to disobey Peter at all. In front of Peter, they even did not dare to breathe.

They were all big shots outside. Each of them had a fortune of more than 100 million dollars. They had many lackeys and employees, but they became lackeys themselves in front of Peter.

Now Peter was too mighty to be offended.

The people of the Cloud&Sky Pavilion finally left dejectedly. They were unwilling, but there was nothing they could do. They could only blame themselves for not stronger than Peter.

“Peter is too arrogant. He’s completely lawless. He doesn’t care about our Cloud&Sky Pavilion at all. How dare he!”

An expert of the Cloud&Sky Pavilion shouted angrily. He was a master of the Extrinsic Peak, a big shot in society. Many people had to act according to his will.

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But in front of Peter, he could not even struggle.

Another Cloud&Sky Pavilion man sighed and said, “But we can do anything about him. He’s the top expert of the Innate Realm! Alas!”

“Now I hope Ryan can defeat Peter. He’d better kill Peter so that he can help us vent our anger!”

“Ryan? Hehe, you don’t have to think about that.” Someone immediately refuted him and said disdainfully, “Ryan is indeed very powerful. He reached the Innate State before he is thirty years old. He is absolutely a genius. But, he is definitely not Peter’s match. There’s a huge gap between them.”

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“That’s right. It’s less than two months since Ryan been one of the experts of Innate Realm. Even if Ryan was a god, he couldn’t catch up with Peter. Peter has been in the Innate Realm for ten years!”

“Yes, if Peter wins the champion, he will be even more mighty. I heard that in the next North Sky Association presidential election, Peter may directly replace the current president and become the new president. Once he becomes the president, he really doesn’t have to care about us at all.”

“What? No wonder Peter was so arrogant just now. It seems that Ryan is in danger this time!”

These people from Cloud&Sky Pavilion people shook their heads and had no confidence in Ryan.

Just then, a sudden but firm voice was heard by them. “Impossible. Ryan will not lose. Peter will die!”

Everyone looked back and saw Amelia's serious face, which showed her confidence in Ryan.

The palm print on her face had disappeared a lot, and she didn't look as awkward as before.

Her words immediately aroused a lot of people's resistance and they scolded, "Amelia, how dare you say that! If you hadn't hooked up with Ryan, would Peter be so hostile to Cloud&Sky Pavilion?!"

"That's right. Originally, Cloud&Sky Pavilion and Peter had a good relationship. But now we're in a bad relationship, and you're the one who caused it! When Peter becomes the president of the North Sky Association, it will be even worse for us."

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"You have to take responsibility for this. After the Hunting Competition, no matter what you do, you have to please Peter!" They were all blaming Amelia.

Amelia's face turned pale from their scolding. She was especially helpless and sad.

Just then, Mr. Murphy scolded them, "Enough! Don't blame Amelia. After this, Amelia and I will come to Peter and apologize. It won't involve the Cloud&Sky Pavilion."

Amelia bit her lips and said to Mr. Murphy, "Mr. Murphy, Ryan promised me last night that he would beat Peter. I don't think we need to be so pessimistic now. We should trust Ryan."

Mr. Murphy looked at her with disappointment in his eyes and said, "Amelia, I've always regarded you as my successor, but why are you... Alas! Forget it. Let's not talk about it. It's already happened. You should behave yourself in the future. And stop feeling confident of Ryan. He's definitely not Peter's match!"

Amelia gritted her teeth tightly. She had believed in Ryan, but now she was anxious. If Ryan really wasn't Peter's match and was killed by Ryan, then she would be very sad, and her end would be also very miserable...

But Ryan didn't know about what was happened among the people of Cloud&Sky Pavilion. He was riding on a 300-kilogram Siberian tiger leisurely.

This tiger was subdued by him last night, just suitable to be his mount.

If the people outside saw this scene, they would definitely be very scared. They would have thought they met a god. This was a wild Siberian tiger. Its slap could easily kill them, but now it was subdued. What was the man not a god?

Unlike many people's embarrassment, Ryan's clothes were still very clean now. He seemed to have a travel, but not an adventure.

As he walked, he sensed something and said, "Come out. You two have been following me for two days."

It was strange that there was no one around him, but he said this to the air.

"Aren't you coming out yet?" A teasing smile appeared on Ryan's face. Then he casually kicked away two stones on the ground, which made whooshes. The two stones seemed to suddenly be given life and fly in two directions at high speed like bullets.

The next moment, they hit the tree trunk.

Then, two people came out of the shadows and clapped, "As expected, heroes come out of youth. You're a really geniuses among geniuses who are in the Innate Realm in your twenties. No wonder you dare to challenge Peter."

There were a man and a woman.

The man was in his thirties, and his muscles were exceptionally strong. He looked as if he had a nuclear bomb in his body, which was particularly terrifying.

And the woman was a tall, white woman with silver hair. She exuded a sharp aura, like a sharp knife.

Both of them were masters of the Innate Realm.

Ryan was not afraid when facing the two masters of the Innate Realm. Instead, he showed an intriguing expression and said, "Did you follow me for two days to take away my nameplates?"

As he spoke, Ryan took out a pile of nameplates and shook them in his hand.

"Ryan, I want to fight you and see if you really have the ability to challenge Peter." Said the middle-aged man in his thirties. As he spoke, he was five meters in front of Ryan.

From his body, a terrifying aura emanated, scaring the Siberian tiger under Ryan lying on the ground. It trembled and did not dare to move.

The Siberian tiger was the king of all beasts, but it all afraid of this middle-aged man, which showed his power.

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However, Ryan was not afraid of him at all. He shook his head and said, "You are no match for me. You have a chance to win me if you two work as a team."

After hearing Ryan's words, the man frowned, and a trace of anger flashed through his eyes. He cursed, then punched directly and aimed his attack at Ryan.

Ryan shook his head and let go of the nameplate. Before the nameplate fell to the ground, their battle had begun.

This was Ryan's first opponent in the Innate Realm since he stepped into Innate Realm. In an instant, his will to fight was ignited and he was prepared to take action.

Bang! In the fight, Ryan did not take a step back, but the opponent took two steps back. The difference in strength was already shown.

There was no time to react, and Ryan fought with him again.

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As the top experts of the Innate Realm, when they fought, the damage they brought was great. In less than half a minute, they had already knocked down more than ten uncles, and the movement was great, which shocked people from two kilometers away.

"What's going on? Why is there such a big commotion in the south? Are there any masters fighting?" "Impossible. What master is so powerful? There must be a bomb explosion!" "Forget it. Let's go and take a look..."

After reaching Innate Realm, there was a mysterious connection between the human body and heaven and earth. The perception of heaven and earth became clearer as if they had returned to the innate era.

Compared to the Extrinsic Peak, the most obvious difference was that the physical strength of the masters in the Innate Realm was extremely terrifying. If it wasn't for extreme fighting, they would hardly exhaust their physical strength. They could exercise for three days and three nights without any problems, which was abnormal.

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This was the main reason why Ryan dared to fight this middle-aged man after knowing that he was going to fight Peter.

Besides, the opponent was no match for him.
Fighting the masters of Innate Realm first would help him in the battle with Peter.
Bang...

They kept moving their positions and hitting each other hard. He continued to inflict harm on the vicinity. Soon, and their fighting had left the area in ruin.

At first, the middle-aged man and Ryan were evenly matched, but as time went on, Ryan became more and more fierce and energetic. The middle-aged man was no match for him at all.

Ryan's last kick was landed on the middle-aged man's chest and he was slammed heavily into a one-meter wide beating behind him. With a snap, he broke the big tree and fell down!

The group of people who rushed behind them were shocked. Fortunately, they were also martial arts practitioners and reacted quickly, or else they would be hit.

The middle-aged man spat out a mouthful of blood, and his clothes were torn. He immediately stood up and twisted his whole body, making a cracking sound. It seemed that he was not hurt.

He looked at Ryan in horror, unable to restrain himself. "How did you practice martial arts so well?!" he asked in disbelief.

Taking a deep breath, Ryan had recovered his strength, and he did not continue to make things difficult for him, for he knew the man simply came to him to exchange martial arts with him without hostility.

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"I swallowed the best Purification Pill. Of course I'm better than you," Ryan said.

Of course, the man couldn't believe it so easily. He had been in Innate Realm for two years at least. He knew that Ryan had just entered the inborn world. Not only was it the credit of the best Purification Pill, but there must be other unknown secrets in Ryan! The other silver-haired, white woman, her eyes also flashed with horror, was shocked by the strength that Ryan showed just now.

Even if the two of them combined, they could not be match for Ryan!

She really couldn't figure how Ryan could reach this level. It was too unbelievable!

She also walked over and looked at Ryan and said, "No wonder you dare to provoke Peter. It turns out that your cultivation has reached this level. However, Peter's cultivation is even higher. If that is your strength, you will be no match for Peter."

Ryan said with a smile, "You don't have to worry about this." As he spoke, he went back to pick up the nameplate on the ground and was going to leave.

At this moment, a roar came from behind him. Without turning around, he easily grabbed the dozens of nameplates that were thrown by the middle-aged man and the silver-haired woman.

"We are not your match. The nameplates are for you. I hope you can beat Peter." The middle-aged man looked deeply at Ryan and said meaningfully, "It's time to make a change!"

Ryan hesitated for a moment before he nodded gently and said, "I will."

Then he put the nameplates of the two of them into his pocket, mounted the manchurian tiger, and began to drive deep into the forest.

After he left, the middle-aged man spat out another mouthful of blood, his face much paler.

The silver-haired white woman was surprised again and said, "How could you be so seriously injured?"

The man wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, took a deep breath, looked in the direction of Ryan, and said with a look of awe, "This man is a top genius. He has only broken through the Innate Realm for two months and can reach this cultivation. In my opinion, if he continues to cultivate properly, he might reach the Immortal Realm!"

The woman was even more shocked when she said this. "Immortal Realm?! Does he have such a good talent?"

"Yes, it depends on whether he can get past Peter." The man said with a smile, "This year's hunting competition is not for nothing. We can see the life and death struggle of

this level of masters. Hurry up and let's follow. I have a hunch that Ryan and Peter will meet soon. We can't miss this wonderful battle."

The woman's eyes also showed a frenzied look and she nodded vigorously. Then she and the man jumped up the tree next to her in few steps and disappeared from everyone's sight.

Now people came over one after another and they were shocked by the scene of devastation in front of them, as if it had been crushed by a bulldozer.

"What's wrong here? What's going on?"

"Has this been bombed by a plane?"

"I think there's an engineering team here to destroy it." Many people expressed their doubts.

Someone stepped forward to dispel the confusion and said, "You all guessed wrong. It was caused by Ryan who fought with another master of the Innate Realm. If I hadn't dodged quickly, I would have been hit by a big tree! The master of the Innate Realm was too powerful. I wonder if they are human beings."

Hearing the words, everyone looked at the scene in front of them in astonishment. They knew that the masters of the Innate Realm were powerful, but they had never seen their battle. Now that they the scene in front of them was made by two masters of the Innate Realm. They all felt their scalp numb.

Someone immediately realized something and said in a shrill voice, "Let's go and follow! Ryan should have met Peter. This century's war must be wonderful. We must not miss it!"

This reminded a lot of people, and they quickly nodded and began to chase after the direction where Ryan disappeared...

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 356 -

The Vengeful Son-in-law

Ryan rode the Siberian tiger. All the wild animals that saw him retreated and ran far away.

The battle with the man of the Innate Realm did not cause any damage to Ryan, and he finished recharging soon.

Ryan had more than 70 nameplates now, and it seemed that he may be the champion. In fact, they didn't make any sense because if he lost to Peter, these nameplates would belong to Peter and vice versa.

The strongest person would be the champion. No one would win by a fluke. And either Peter or Ryan would be the champion.

Ryan found a cave and rested for a night in it. He totally recharged and when coming out of the cave, his eyes were shining brightly. The Siberian tiger, who was lying outside the cave was in awe of him even more. It quickly lay on the ground, waiting for its master for a ride.

Ryan's skills had improved. After fighting with the master of the Innate Realm last night, he now had a deeper understanding of this realm.

"It's time to find Peter." Ryan looked in a certain direction and muttered, then rode on the Siberian tiger and set out in that direction.

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Peter, on the other hand, seemed to have sensed Ryan. He suddenly opened his eyes and looked at where Ryan's coming from, a light flashed through his eyes. "Ryan, are you looking for your death?"

Today was the last day of the Hunting Competition, but most of the people lost their qualification.

Now Peter had more than 300 nameplates, and there were more than 200 people following him. What a huge team.

Those who had lost their qualification to participate in the competition and supposed to leave still couldn't bear to leave because they didn't see the final battle between Peter and Ryan.

Suddenly it rained heavily, raindrops ticking on the leaves around them. The sound was very quiet, which should have gradually relaxed the people.

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However, none of the people present were in a relaxed mood. On the contrary, they were even more nervous. They looked in the same direction with eyes open widely.

They saw a man and a tiger slowly walking over.

"It's Ryan! He's here!"

Someone recognized Ryan and screamed.

His words instantly attracted everyone's attention. Their already nervous mood tightened and they all held their breath.

Soon, as expected, they saw Ryan riding a huge Siberian tiger slowly coming over from the rain, like a god. This scene left a deep impression on everyone.

At this moment, Ryan really didn't look like a human, but a god!

Peter narrowed his eyes and looked deeply at Ryan. In his eyes, Ryan contained a huge amount of energy, which could cause huge injuries to others.

"Here he is. The final war is about to begin! It's really exciting!"

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"Ryan seems to be awesome. He came here riding a Siberian tiger. Amazing! The tiger seemed to weigh a few hundred kilograms, but it's so obe. He's awesome."

"That's not nonsense. Ryan is a top expert of the Innate Realm. He has almost reached the limit of the human body. A tiger is not his match at all!"

“That’s awesome. It would be great if I could be like him. Then I could do everything I like!”

“You? You’d better dream a daydream. I’m afraid there are less than 100 people who are of Innate Realm. They are rarer than billionaires!”

“That’s true...”

“Anyway, the Hunting Competition is amazing. We can see the final battle between two masters of the Innate Realm. I wonder who can survive?”

“There’s no need to ask. It must be Peter!”

With Ryan’s arrival, many people began to discuss enthusiastically. At this moment, the atmosphere was very hot.

Ryan’s more than 70 nameplates were hung around the neck of the Siberian tiger. They jingled as it walked, which made Ryan very imposing.

From far away, Ryan and Peter’s eyes met and sparks appeared.

When Ryan was within 50 meters of them, no one dared to speak. Many even controlled their breathing for fear of disturbing Peter and Ryan.

“Ryan, it seems that you have some guts. You dare to come here to fight.” Peter spoke first. He stood up from the stone and shook his clothes casually. The clothes had already been soaked by the rain with countless raindrops of water and mist. But the originally wet clothes were dry immediately after his action, which was amazing.

As he finished, the drizzle stopped at the same time. Others felt as if Peter was the one who controlled the rain! He was like a god! Others were in awe of Peter even more.

At this moment, many people believed Peter was not a human, but a real god!

Ryan smiled and said, “Peter, your son got you into trouble. The vice president of the North Sky Association will be doomed here today.”

Peter sneered disdainfully. He was already over fifty this year, but he only looked like a middle-aged man in his thirties. His mental state was better than many young people in their twenties.

He was at his golden age and at his peak. He would still be capable even in 20 years!

That was the power and charm of the Innate Realm.

“Ryan, I admit that you are a genius. You are only 28 years old but you have crossed the boundaries of mortals and stepped into the Innate Realm. It is unprecedented.” Peter changed his tone and said, “But you should never, ever, provoke the Halls and hurt my only son. It’s a great sin and unforgivable! Today you’re done!”

Peter’s voice was rumbling and full of authority, which caused lightning and thunder in the sky, as if his words really caused the resonance of heaven. It was extremely shocking.

Many people’s faces were pale and they sat down on the ground after hearing that.

Their eyes were filled with awe and shock!

They kept muttering that Peter was a god! A god!

Only a god could be so powerful.

However, as the party concerned, Ryan disdained and said Peter was playing tricks.

Then he came down from the tiger and patted its head. The tiger obediently ran away and looked at Ryan in awe.

Everyone’s eyes were also on Ryan to see how he would respond.

Ryan smiled. The next moment, he let out a long whistle. In the long whistle, his figure was gradually becoming taller and taller.

Everyone saw Ryan rising from the height of an ordinary person, and finally seemed to become a 100-meter tall giant, extremely shocked.

When Peter saw this, his expression finally became solemn. Just as he was about to speak, he saw Ryan move. He strode to Peter and slapped him. It was as if his palm had covered the sky and the earth, and the world fell into its original chaotic state !

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 357 -

The Vengeful Son-in-law

Ryan's hit was clearly aimed at Peter, but it was felt by more than 200 people present. Their minds went blank with fear. It was as if their eyes had darkened, and the next moment they were about to be slapped into a pulp by Ryan.

This was not a fantasy. They had this feeling because Ryan's cultivation was so strong that it caused mental disturbance to others.

The human body has unlimited potential and possibilities. No matter how advanced technology was, it couldn't create a cell, while the human body was made up of countless cells.

Humans were originally the highest technology. The man was a product that was formed after billions of years.

It also meant that human potential was infinite. Now Ryan was in the forefront of many people, unlocking the potential of parts of the human body.

Millions of years ago, the average life span of apes was only about ten years. A thousand years ago, the average life span of humans was only forty or fifty years. But now, the average life span of humans had reached seventy or eighty years. In a few hundred years, perhaps the centenarians would be everywhere. Similarly, in another one hundred years, the Innate Realm may just be a very ordinary realm, and masters of Innate Realm could be seen everywhere in the streets.

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Even the masters of the Immortal Realm were not rare to be seen. The society was advancing and civilization was evolving. Now Ryan was just a pioneer. He always thought so.

Ryan had already arrived in front of Peter in an instant. Ryan's palm went down in a pressurizing way and even a top master like Peter felt great pressure.

At this moment, his expression became serious. He put away his contempt for Ryan and treated Ryan as an opponent for the first time.

He snorted coldly and retreated. He did not take Ryan's hit directly because he knew that once he did, his body would definitely be hit by Ryan's strong strength and one-third of his body would get into the ground. By then, he would fall into a disadvantage. His movements would be temporarily blocked and he would be easily injured by Ryan as Ryan kept attacking.

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So the best way was to avoid it first.

Peter retreated more than ten meters, and his movement was extremely fast. A strong wind rose out of thin air, spreading the

dead branches and leaves around him, forming a clean zone.

But Ryan did not continue to attack. He stood still and looked at Peter with a smile. How could he be that man who was so fierce before? Now that he had returned to his normal demeanor. He gave others the impression that he was nimble once he moved and but he was calm when he stood still.

Therefore, many people were shocked and even felt dizzy when they saw this situation. It was because, in their minds, they expected Ryan and Peter to have a bloody battle of life and death, but Ryan stopped with just one hit.

Not to mention them, even Peter was surprised. He had already gathered his strength and entered the fighting state. He was waiting for Ryan to come over and fight till one won. In the end, Ryan stopped in such a neat way.

But in this way, he looked at Ryan even more solemnly! Ryan could actually stop so easily. Ryan really had something.

"Peter, I'll give you some time to adjust so as not to avoid being said that I'm bullying the elderly." Ryan said with a smile, looking down on Peter.

"Arrogant!" Peter was completely enraged. Ryan's behavior indicated that Ryan simply ignored him. Ryan was extremely arrogant.

“Ryan, I just wanted to break your hands and feet and spare your life. Now it seems that there is no need for this!” Peter took a breath and adjusted himself to his best. Then his eyes widened, and a sharp and terrifying light flashed across his eyes. The next moment, he roared, “Ryan, die!” And his body began to move. Ryan was ten meters away, but he disappeared in an instant.

With another thunder in the sky, it was as if he was the king of the thunder who had fallen. He was full of power. Then he launched a stormy attack on Ryan.

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Ryan narrowed his eyes. His clothes were blown by the wind brought by Peter. At this moment, he also felt great pressure. Peter released his terrifying strength as he was a master who was at medium-level of the Innate Realm.

All the people present stepped back and gave Ryan and Wade a spacious space, afraid that they would be harmed.

“Exciting! They truly started fighting!”

“I believe that many people will never see this kind of fighting between two masters of Innate Realm in their whole lives!”

“Of course, there are six billion people in the world. But how many masters of Innate Realm are there? Less than a hundred! They are more precious than pandas.”

“It’s a good thing I canceled all my work and social engagements and came to participate in this hunting competition. Otherwise, I would miss this marvelous fight.”

“Who do you think will win? I don’t think Ryan is incapable.” “Nonsense, it must be Peter definitely.” While these people were discussing enthusiastically, Ryan and Peter had already begun their fight.

Their strength and speed were so amazing. Every collision of them brought huge noise and destruction, which was several times more shocking than the fight between Ryan and the middle-aged man two days ago!

Bang, Bang...

It was as if there was a bomb that kept exploding from them, looking very scary.

And they moved very fast. In the eyes of others, the two of them were two big balls, constantly moving fast, jumping up and down horizontally, with great destructive power.

All the trees and vegetation that they passed by were severely damaged. It was similar to the damage caused by large bulldozers.

“Is... Is this really the power that a person can have?” “Are they really human? It is too scary!”

Someone watched and his blood boiled. He kicked a big tree next to him, but the tree did not move at all. It was him who screamed in pain and his leg swelled up.

Ryan and Peter were evenly matched, and no one could take the upper hand. The difference was that Ryan was getting more and more excited, while Peter was getting more and more frightened!

Originally, Peter thought that Ryan was just a nobody and Ryan was on the same level as his son Wade. Peter never took Ryan seriously. Even if Ryan had already broken through the Innate Realm, he didn't take Ryan seriously. Anyway, he would definitely kill Ryan by himself.

It was still the same old saying that no matter how amazing a genius was, as long as he died, he was not a genius.

Even when it came to the hunting competition, Peter didn't take Ryan seriously. But now, he was really shocked that Ryan was a top master on the same level as him!

How could this be? Didn't Ryan just break through the Innate Realm in less than two months? How could he have such strong power!

Could it be that the best Purification Pill was really that useful and powerful? Now that he had used 90% of his strength, but he still couldn't defeat Ryan. Peter knew he was in trouble.

Fortunately, as a veteran master of the Innate Realm, he had his own trump card. If necessary, he would use it to kill Ryan in just one move, even if he would be injured!

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 358 -

The Vengeful Son-in-law

This battle attracted a lot of attention, not only the hundreds of people in the Hunting Competition, but also many people who didn't join the competition. Elliot and Malcolm were the most concerned ones!

Their interests and Ryan's were highly integrated with a mutual stake. If Ryan was killed by Peter, then they would be doomed. Peter would definitely turn to deal with them, and their best outcome would be to pay to keep themselves safe.

So they could only hope that Ryan could defeat Peter!

But they thought there was only a slim chance. The more they knew about Peter, the more hopeless they felt.

Once Ryan really defeated Peter, the situation would be different. They would be doomed.

So they were secretly praying for Ryan's victory.

In fact, they were all prepared for the consequences of Ryan's failure. At worst, they gave up everything they had and went abroad.

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Besides the two of them, there was the Paynes that had been paying attention to as well.

They had already bet on Ryan. If Ryan were by Peter, their investment would be ruined

and Peter would hate them.

Fortunately, they were a big family, so they were not afraid of Peter. However, if Ryan really died, they would feel very sorry.

“Dad, today is the last day of the Hunting Competition. Logically, Ryan has already fought with Peter. I want to know what’s going on now. Can Ryan really beat Peter?” Myles was in H City, looking in the direction of the Hunting Competition arena, and his tone was worried.

Hawthorne said, “Ryan has slim hopes. Peter has been the master of the Innate Realm with extraordinary and unfathomable cultivation. No matter how talented Ryan is, he is only a newcomer who has just cultivated to the Innate Realm less than two months. It is difficult for him to defeat Peter.”

When Myles heard this, his brows furrowed deeply and he said, “In this way, our investment in Ryan will be in vain, and we will offend Peter. It is a wrong move!”

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Hawthorne also sighed and said helplessly, “Yes. From the current situation, we really made a mistake. I never thought that Ryan would go to the Hunting Competition and give Peter this opportunity to fight against him. Logically, as long as Ryan was a little more careful, Peter would not dare to come to him even if he was the vice president of the North Sky Association. After days, Ryan’s talent would definitely help him to compete with Peter. What a pity...”

Myles also heaved a long sigh, his face filled with regret, and said, “Yes, what a pity!”

As for Phoebe and the Knights , they didn’t know about this at all, and there was no reason to worry. However, Phoebe suddenly felt a little uneasy today, and her right eye twitched several times.

Amelia was the one who was most worried now.

She was in the crowd, and her eyes were constantly chasing the footsteps of Ryan and Peter fighting. She had her heart in her mouth, hoping that Ryan would survive!

That night, what she told Ryan was sincere that she really was in love with him. She couldn’t even tell when she started to fall for him.

Now she only wanted Ryan to win, to be alive.

Peter and Ryan’s fight went on like a raging fire.

Now they were both in a mess, their clothes were torn, and the shoes on their feet had long been broken. They were barefoot, but it didn't affect their speed at all. Instead, they were faster.

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Bang! With another punch, Peter broke a tree of decades. He was so strong that he could be called a tyrannosaurus.

Ryan was not bad either. He broke a small tree about ten centimeters in diameter beside him, grabbed the trunk, and threw it hard at Peter. It was so powerful that a wall would collapse.

But Peter was not afraid at all. He kicked the small tree and it broke.

Now he was very angry. This was the most embarrassing time since he cultivated to be the master! His clothes were rotting and his hair was stained with dust. If this got out, he would be laughed at by the people in his circle. As the vice president of the North Sky Association, he couldn't even defeat a newcomer.

Now his eyes were filled with anger, staring at Ryan like two burning fire, especially frightening.

He couldn't hold on any longer. Just now, he used all his skills and strength, but he still couldn't take Ryan down. Instead, his skills were learned a lot by Ryan, and then Ryan turned to use them to fight against him, which made him very angry. He could no longer hold on. Ryan was an exceptionally fast learner, so he had to end the battle as soon as possible.

All of a sudden, he suddenly took all the fierceness back. In Ryan's spiritual world, Peter disappeared completely... No! It should be said that Peter had concentrated all his momentum to one point.

The next moment, Peter ran back. Ryan subconsciously chased after him, but immediately, Ryan realized something was wrong.
"It's the time!"

Peter was overjoyed when he saw that Ryan had been tricked and really came to chase him. Almost instantly, he made a backward thrust at Ryan.

It had to be said that this attack was really perfect, without any warning or movement, as if everything went in a natural and exquisite way. It was Ryan that bumped into it.

At this moment, Ryan felt an unprecedented sense of crisis. His scalp was numb and his muscles were tense at this moment.

He knew that he was going to lose. Peter's backwards thrust was too amazing. It was

completely designed exquisitely, waiting for him to rush over and “throw himself into the trap”!

A sneer appeared on the corner of Peter’s mouth. This was his trump card. He hadn’t used it for so many years, so Ryan didn’t

know he held back a trick or two.

He felt he had already seen that Ryan’s chest was broken by his punch, he was seriously injured, his strength greatly reduced, and he brutally was tortured to death in the end.

Indeed, if Ryan couldn’t dodge this punch, his chest would be broken!

Was he really going to die?

Almost in the midst of the sparks, Ryan’s brain was flying and he recalled a lot of things.

He was not content with his failure!

At this moment, he suddenly activated his potential. The originally rapid scene in front of him was suddenly slowed down a lot.

Peter’s face appeared clearly in front of him, and the grim smile on the corner of his mouth was especially obvious.

Even his pores could be seen clearly.

Seeing that Peter’s punch was about to hit Ryan, Ryan took a deep breath. In an instant, a loud voice sounded, as if a python was breathing in, trying to swallow the universe into his stomach!

Peter obviously felt the air around him being sucked by Ryan. As a result, he was unable to breathe and felt suffocated.

Just as he was suffocating, his movements slowed down a little.

But Ryan caught the opportunity. His chest shrank an inch in through the sharp breath, just in time to avoid the force of Peter’s punch. The force hit his clothes and shattered them to pieces.

At this moment, Ryan finally had a chance to fight. He cut off Peter’s neck with his hand. With a crack, Peter’s neck was broken!

Peter’s eyes flashed with disbelief, and then he fell weakly...

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 359 -

The Vengeful Son-in-law

They fought all the way here, and now it was deep in the forest. The others had been trying their best to catch up to see this wonderful battle.

But Ryan and Peter moved too fast, and most of them couldn't catch up with them. Only the top experts more powerful than the Innate Realm could catch up.

They could only track them based on the huge movements. Suddenly, these movements disappeared.

They were all stunned and couldn't help but stop.

"What's going on? Why is there no movement?"

"Yeah, it was so intense just now? Why is there no sound now?"

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"Is the battle over?"

"Maybe. Ryan must have been got rid of by Peter."

"Ryan is really powerful. And he's not even 30. It's too scary. Given enough time, he would be frighteningly strong!"

“So what? Now he is killed by Peter. After this battle, Peter will be more famous. If Peter becomes the president of the North Sky Association, who dares to provoke him in the future?”

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Most people thought that Ryan had been killed, and Peter won.

They turned around and looked at the damage that they had caused along the way. They couldn't help but feel terrified. It was so scary.

Soon, Amelia and others members of the Cloud&Sky Pavilion caught up. When she heard these people's discussions, her heart sank, and tears flowed out of her eyes.

She staggered two steps. If she hadn't been supported by a companion beside her, she would have fallen down by now.

Ryan was dead. It was as if she had lost the most important treasure. She felt extremely sad.

“Amelia, you'd better forget him. He is no match for Peter.” Amelia bit her lips tightly, unwilling to believe it.

Mr. Murphy also sighed heavily and said, “He is only 28, but he is a master of the Innate Realm. How talented and amazing he is! In three more years, Ryan will definitely be able to defeat Peter. Unfortunately, he was in such a hurry!”

He looked at Amelia whose face was pale and shook his head, feeling very sorry. Others reacted differently. Some felt sorry, some gloated, and some didn't care.

The rain had stopped for a long time, but it began to rain now, wetting the land.

Ryan gasped for air. His lungs were burning with pain. The last puff had completely exceeded his limit, and now his lungs were damaged. Fortunately, he could still stand these injuries. If he had some time, he would be able to recover.

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Just now, Peter attacked him when he was caught off guard, which was so dangerous. He was almost killed by Peter!

At this moment, he heard Peter's voice coming from the ground, pleading weakly and hoarsely, “Please, let me go, please, let me go...”

It was Peter.

His neck was cut off by Ryan's knife, but he was not dead yet. It was obvious how strong his life force was. Ordinary people would have died long ago.

Indeed, that was one reason why the masters of the Innate Realm were so scary and powerful.

Now Peter was not arrogant or domineering, and now his face was full of fear while he was begging for mercy. He looked at Ryan, hoping that Ryan could spare his life.

Ryan felt fine now. He squatted down, looked at Peter, and said, "Peter, your time is over."

Peter's eyes flashed with deep regret. He underestimated Ryan too much. Given him another chance, he would never go against Ryan!

But now, it was useless to regret. He was defeated and his neck was broken. There was no place for him in the circle. He only hoped that Ryan could be magnanimous and let him live.

"Mr. Howard, please let me go. I can transfer all my assets to you." Peter continued to plead.

Ryan looked at him and said, "Peter, do you know why you failed? Because you don't have the indomitable spirit you used to have. You've been a big shot for too long, and you've changed. You think you're very strong, but in fact, you haven't improved for a long time."

When Peter heard his words, many emotions flashed through his eyes. Finally, they slowly dimmed, which meant he agreed with Ryan.

He just wanted to live now.

"Mr. Howard, let me go. I promise I won't go against you again... No, everyone in the Halls will be your loyal slave!" Peter begged for mercy crazily. Now that he had completely abandoned his dignity, he just wanted to live. "Mr. Howard, I have a lot of lost martial arts skills. As long as you let me go, I can give you all of them! I also privately supported a lot of beauties, and..."

Ryan shook his head, interrupted him, and said, "Peter, you disappoint me. You are a big shot, but now you beg for mercy, totally ignoring your dignity?"

Sensing Ryan's murderous intent, Peter panicked even more. He quickly tried to say something to beg for mercy, but Ryan didn't give him the chance. He slapped on the back of Peter's head. Peter groaned and died.

Five minutes later.

Someone couldn't help but try to go in and see what was going on. Was Ryan already dead?

Just then, from the depths of the forest, the sound of footstep came. It sounded like someone stepped on a branch and made a clicking sound.

Then, a figure appeared, holding a person in his hand, and walked out unhurriedly. When everyone saw this man clearly, they were all shocked and showed an incredible look! It was Ryan, not Peter!

Ryan's clothes were torn apart, and he only wore a pair of shorts. His body was stained with dust and blood, and he was barefoot.

He held in his left hand a man... No, a corpse. He came out of the forest step by step.

This scene really shocked countless people and made them dumbfounded. None of them expected that the person who survived would be Ryan! "This..."

"Am I right? Did Ryan win? But Peter died?"

"Oh my god, an era was over!"

"Ryan, Ryan, how could he be so strong..."

Amelia and other members of Cloud&Sky Pavilion were also here. When they saw the people walking out of the forest, they were all stunned, their faces full of disbelief. Amelia opened her eyes wide and tightly covered her mouth. At this moment, burst into a flood of tears!

The Vengeful Son-in-law Chapter 360 -



**The Vengeful
Son-in-law**

“Who can lend me some clothes to wear?”

Ryan walked out and stood in front of everyone with a sunny smile. He threw Peter’s body down and asked politely.

No one answered him. Everyone was in a daze. They looked at Ryan as if they were looking at a ghost.

Only then did they finally realize that Ryan really won. Peter lost and was beaten to death.

This was something they had never thought of!

Who was Peter? The Vice President of the North Sky Association, an absolute big shot in the circle, and many famous master- hands were defeated by Peter. Usually, Peter would cause an uproar if he stomped his feet.

And such a big shot was actually killed by Ryan.

The key was that Ryan had just appeared and become famous in the past six months. Most people didn’t know him before.

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Now that they were looking at Peter, whose neck had been broken at an angle of 90 degrees, they could only feel their hair stand on end and their hands and feet became cold.

Especially those who had mocked Ryan were now extremely scared.

There were also three masters of the Innate Realm present, and they were also full of horror. As masters of the Innate Realm, they knew Peter’s capability better than ordinary people. Any one of them was not Peter’s opponent and they had no chance of winning when facing Peter!

But now, Peter died in Ryan’s hands.

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What was even more terrifying was that they could not sense any injuries in Ryan at this moment. It looked like that he did not even consume much physical strength, and he was still so energetic. It was unbelievable.

Ryan saw everyone’s reaction and was still a little proud.

But now that he was naked and only wearing a pair of shorts. It was really indecent. He pointed directly at a man not far away who was about thirty years old and said, “You, come here.”

The man was called by Ryan, and his expression immediately became miserable. His legs were swinging and he walked over with a slight tremble. He stammered and cried, "Ryan, Ryan, Mr. Howard, what can I do for you?"

Ryan was speechless when he saw how scared this man was as this man was about to pee in his pants. Was he that scary? "Take off your clothes and give them to me."

"Ah?" The other party was immediately stunned.

Ryan's face turned cold and he said, "What? Why? You don't want to?"

The other party was immediately shocked and shook his head hurriedly, "No, no, Mr. Howard, don't misunderstand. I'll take it off for you!"

He took off his clothes and handed them to Ryan at the fastest speed in his life.

Ryan nodded with satisfaction, shook the clothes twice, put it on, patted that man on the shoulder, and said, "Thank you. Come to H City to see me when you have time. I'll treat you to dinner."

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The other party was obviously stunned, then he revealed ecstasy. He nodded as hard as a chicken pecked rice.

When the others saw this, they also showed an envious expression.

Ryan stood in the middle of the crowd, his eyes flashing across everyone's faces, and then said, "Peter, I've already killed him.

His nameplates are all with me. If everything goes on smoothly, I'm the one with the most nameplates in this hunting competition.

It's still a while before the hunting competition ends. I'm willing to fight anyone who wants to snatch them."

No one paid any attention to his words!

What a joke! Even a big devil like Peter was killed by Ryan. How could they, ineffective troops, be his rivals?

They all shook their heads in a hurry to show that they didn't want to so as to avoid being misunderstood by Ryan.

Even the three masters of the Innate Realm did not dare to provoke Ryan and they retreated.

Ryan now had more than 400 nameplates in his hands. He had a big bag full of them. He was already the one who won the most nameplates in the hunting competition. Naturally, he would also be the winner.

As for what the reward for this time's winner was, it was unknown. Ryan then walked up to Amelia and said with a smile, "Look, I didn't lie to you. I won."

Amelia's lips were about to bleed as she bit her lips. She was now staring at Ryan closely. Her beautiful eyes were full of excitement, affection, joy, and happiness.

Then, she moved forward, wrapped her arms around Ryan's neck, and gave him an enthusiastic kiss!

In an instant, Ryan's eyes widened. Damn, when he relaxed, he was actually forced to be kissed by Amelia, the vixen. It was so "annoying"!

But Amelia's kiss was really sweet.

Ryan tried to push Amelia away, but Amelia held him so tightly that he couldn't even push her away.

He had no choice but to accept it.

Men had feelings and emotions. Ryan saw Amelia's performance seriously and knew that Amelia really loved him. He knew how it felt to love someone. Now, there was no need to push Amelia away mercilessly.

More than 300 people were present, their eyes wide open, looking at the two of them with envy.

Men envied Ryan, while women envied Amelia.

The people of the Cloud&Sky Pavilion, on the other hand, now had their eyes lit up. They were especially excited and happy. This time, Ryan's relationship with the Cloud&Sky Pavilion became even closer!

Mr. Murphy was also very excited. Now it seemed that when he looked at Ryan, he was looking at his son-in-law. He even wanted Amelia and Ryan to get married on the spot, which would make him feel more secure.

Ryan was a shy person. He was really embarrassed to kiss in front of so many people. After a while, he patted Amelia on the arm and said, "Okay, a lot of people are watching."

Amelia's pretty face turned red now. She looked like a peach, especially attractive, which made people want to take a bite.

It had to be said that as a woman, Amelia was really amazing. She could be considered the best. When Ryan faced her, it was difficult for him not to feel a thing towards her.

“I’ll be with you for the rest of my life. You can’t escape from me.” Amelia whispered near Ryan’s ear.

After hearing this, Ryan was in pain and happiness.

Mr. Murphy walked over, rubbed his hands, and said with a smile, “Ryan, I knew you could beat Peter. As expected, Peter was really defeated by you. That’s great.”

Ryan said meaningfully, “Mr. Murphy, you didn’t think so before, did you? I think you were very optimistic about Peter. Now that Peter was killed by me, are you disappointed?”

Mr. Murphy was shocked by Ryan’s words and quickly explained, “No, no! Absolutely not! Mr. Howard, don’t misunderstand. I’ve been looking forward to your win.”

Ryan smiled again. He just wanted to make a joke with this old man. Ryan didn’t expect to scare him like this. Ryan patted Mr.

Murphy on the shoulder and said, “Mr. Murphy, relax. I’m just joking with you.”

Mr. Murphy smiled awkwardly and realized that Ryan was joking with him.

Next, Ryan took these nameplates and went out to settle the accounts. If nothing happened, he was the winner this time.