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Megan lay beside Ryan, feeling rather excited and nervous, as if she had returned to her young age when she fell in love with a boy for the first time.

After two minutes, she mustered up her courage and slowly leaned towards Ryan... Bit by bit, Megan moved very slowly and carefully. Finally, she touched Ryan's hand and she breathed faster.

As soon as she touched Ryan, Ryan felt her. In a daze, he subconsciously turned around, grabbed Megan's body, and said vaguely, "Phoebe, it's you."

After being hugged by Ryan, Megan felt all her muscles tense up, and her heart beat fast!

God, Ryan took the initiative to hug her!

She held her breath.

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Ryan really thought of her as Phoebe. After hugging Megan, his hand reflexively touched her body.

Megan's face turned red all of a sudden. Was this how Ryan usually treats Phoebe? It was so... Envious!

At this moment, Ryan woke up, but he hadn't realized that the person in his arms was not Phoebe, but someone else. He said with a wicked smile, "Phoebe, you really can't bear to let me sleep alone. Did you come here to accompany me?"

Megan shut her mouth tightly, not daring to make a sound, for fear that Ryan would find out.

Ryan continued, "How's it going? Is Megan asleep? She didn't tell you anything about me just now, did she? No matter what she said, don't believe it. I have no feelings for her. In my life... Phoebe, why are you..."

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Suddenly, Ryan realized something was wrong and stopped speaking.

As the husband who had s*x with Phoebe, Ryan was very familiar with his wife's body. Now he felt that the person in his arms didn't seem to be Phoebe!

Even the smell on her body was different.

It was quiet.

The room suddenly quieted down. Ryan thought of something and his brain went numb.

Megan also knew that she must have been discovered by Ryan.

Was the woman in his arms not Phoebe, but... Megan?!

Ryan's blood froze. What did he do just now?

Ryan quickly turned on the bedside lamp and saw a beautiful face. It was Megan instead of Phoebe.

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Megan's face was extremely red now, but there was a strange excitement in her eyes. While Ryan was in a daze, she quickly hugged Ryan and said, "Ryan, you took advantage of me just now. You have to be responsible for me."

Ryan's face darkened. He never expected Megan to be so bold and come to his room. If he hadn't found out something was wrong in time, he would have made a big mistake!

But Megan really had a good figure... En, what was he thinking about?

"Megan, how dare you come to my room in the middle of the night? You, you..."

Megan blinked and was not afraid of Ryan at all. He asked, "What do you want to say? I have the habit of sleepwalking, so I unconsciously ran into your room. But you bullied me just now. I'll tell Phoebe."

With that, Megan was about to leave.

Ryan was frightened by her words. He hurriedly grabbed her and said, "Are you crazy? Stop!"

Megan shouted, "Let go of me. I want to tell Phoebe that you took advantage of me while I was sleepwalking."

In the middle of the night, Megan screamed so loudly. Phoebe was sleeping in the guest room next to him. Ryan was really afraid that Phoebe would hear her. Then things would be bad. He couldn't clean up even if he jumped into the Yellow River!

Megan was so bold. She even dared to come into his room under cover of darkness. She was bolder than Amelia.

Why was she so dissolute? Ryan quickly covered Megan's mouth and said in a low voice, "Don't shout, or I'll be rude to you!"

But how could Megan be afraid of him? She looked at Ryan with blinking eyes, as if saying, "Ryan, you scumbag, how dare you to flirt with Phoebe's good friend? Such a bastard."

Ryan was really angry with Megan. How could there be such a shameless woman? Megan had come to his room by herself, and now she was the first to complain.

However, Ryan had no choice, because he knew that once Phoebe found out, with Phoebe's character, she would definitely choose to trust Megan, not him. If he had known, he should have locked the door in his sleep instead of giving Megan a chance to come!

Megan was not afraid of being covered mouth. Now she began to struggle and hugged Ryan. If Phoebe saw this scene, Ryan would be really unable to explain it even if he jumped into the Yellow River.

The worst thing was that Ryan was a man of great vigor. In this case, it was a great test for him.

If Megan continued to do that, he suspected that he was really going to lose control.

He took a deep breath, turned the genuine qi in his body, and quickly calmed himself down. "Enough, Megan, stop now. Let me go and go back to Phoebe's room. I can take it as if it never happened"

Megan's heart skipped a beat when she heard the seriousness and anger in his tone. She was a little scared and her movements stiffened.

"Ryan, I like you. I really like you. Give me a chance." Megan said affectionately. Under the bedside lamp, she looked so charming and gentle that the man's heart would soften when he saw her.

Megan was a beautiful woman. There were many pursuers outside. Any normal man could not resist her beauty, so all these years, she was happy to just rely on the pursuers to invite her to eat, drink, and have fun.

Ryan was a man, a normal man, and a man full of vigor. It was difficult for him to remain calm.

If he was an ordinary man, he would definitely have s*x with Megan now, but he was not. His will was strong, and his principles were firm, so he gritted his teeth, pushed Megan away, and said seriously, "Megan, please pay attention to your identity! You're a good friend of Phoebe, and I'm Phoebe's husband. Do you deserve Phoebe's concern?"

Megan's eyes flashed with guilt. Yes, Phoebe was her BFF, and she was very good to her, and she believed in her... However, she did this to help Phoebe.

"Why should I be sorry for Phoebe? Don't think I don't know your things. You have a lot of troubles outside. There are a lot of vixens pestering you. Sooner or later, these vixens will get you. Since that's the case, why don't I take the initiative and make you exhausted? You won't have the energy to get involved with the other women, and Phoebe's position as your wife would not be threatened." Megan said naturally.

When Ryan heard this, he was stunned. What kind of strange theory was this?

Ryan was about to refute when he suddenly heard footsteps in the corridor outside. Someone reached the door and slowly opened the door. In an instant, his nerves tightened!

At this time, it could only be one person, Phoebe!

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Seeing that Ryan was motionless, Megan, who thought that he had been convinced by her, was especially excited and she began to hug Ryan and prepare to have s*x with him.

At this moment, however, Ryan looked extremely flustered. He lowered his voice and said nervously, "Oh no, it's Phoebe! Hurry up and find a place to hide!"

"What?!" When Megan heard this, she was immediately frightened and cried out, "Phoebe is here..."

Ryan really wanted to kick her under the bed as she screamed so loudly. 'Megan, what's wrong with you? We'll be screwed if Phoebe heard us.' He thought as he quickly gestured her not to make a sound, and said in a low voice, "Why were you shouting so loudly? Do you want to die! Hurry up and hide..."

However, as soon as he finished speaking, the door was already open and Phoebe came in!

Ryan, who got a fright, had no choice but to hold Megan's head and tuck her into the quilt at the critical moment. Then he hugged her tightly and tried to act as if he was sleeping alone.

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But as soon as he did this, he began to regret it. It was even worse if Phoebe saw them, and he would be screwed.

Now that Phoebe ran over in the middle of the night, she must have found out that Megan was not around and suspected that she had come to him...

Thinking of this, Ryan was in despair.

Megan, however, was stunned for a moment being held in Ryan's arms. Then she was overjoyed that she had such a perfect chance to be with Ryan, thinking that her relationship with him could go further.

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She also took the opportunity to hug Ryan and take advantage of him. She didn't expect that Ryan was in such great shape. He was perfect.

Ryan, on the other hand, was suffering. He was really on the edge of crying.

Speaking of Phoebe, she came in very carefully. When she walked to the bed, she breathed a sigh of relief after finding that Ryan was sleeping soundly and there was no sign of Megan in the room.

Then, she lifted the quilt to sleep in.

Sensing her movements, Ryan was scared out of his mind. He didn't dare to pretend to be asleep anymore. He quickly 'woke up', opened his eyes, and said to Phoebe in surprise, "Hey, Phoebe, aren't you sleeping with Megan? Why are you here?"

Ryan, who looked calm and doubtful, was already in a panic. Besides, Megan was still taking liberties with him secretly. There was a risk of exposure at any time. He was really going to break down!

Seeing that Ryan woke up, Phoebe didn't go to bed and asked, "Did I woke you up?"

Ryan said, "It's okay. I've got enough sleep. By the way, aren't you sleeping with Megan?"

Phoebe said gloomily, "I just woke up, only to find Megan was not there. I'd like to see if she came to you."

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Hearing her words, Ryan felt his heartbeat quicken and was extremely nervous. Megan, who was in bed, was not much better.

Her heart was thumping, and she stopped what she was doing in fear.

Although she had just said to Ryan with righteousness, she didn't dare to face Phoebe. She had to chicken out. If Phoebe found out, she would be so embarrassed even though she was thick-skinned.

Ryan gave a hollow laugh and said, "How is that possible? Why would she come to me?" Phoebe said meaningfully, "I don't know. Megan has been talking about you a lot lately, and she seems to have a thing for you." Gulp!

Ryan swallowed hard, wondering Phoebe's meaning and if she found it out.

Not only him, but Megan, who was in the quilt, also broke out in cold sweat and panicked. Did she really act so obvious that Phoebe found out about it?

What should they do?

Fortunately, Ryan, who was quick to react, rolled his eyes and said, "What nonsense are you talking about? Megan is your best friend. How could she have a thing for me? I think you're too sensitive and overthinking."

However, Phoebe squinted her eyes and said, "Ryan, I'm just saying that casually. Why are you explaining so much? Are you feeling guilty?"

Hiss...

Ryan gasped. He was in despair. Did Phoebe find anything?

It would be over...

Seeing that Ryan was silent, Phoebe burst out laughing and said, "I'm just kidding. You're so scared."

Ryan was dumbfounded. What was going on? Did Phoebe tease him? Damn, how could she make such a joke? He was almost scared to death!

Phoebe continued, "You don't know how demanding Megan is in choosing a boyfriend. You're not even in the same league with her. Besides, Megan and I are good friends. How could she have a crush on you? I'm the only one who is blind and like you. Alright, never mind. It's a little cold. Hurry over. I'll go to bed and warm up."

As she spoke, Phoebe lifted the quilt and was about to go to bed.

It was too late for Ryan to stop her.

Phoebe was already here.

In an instant, Ryan's heart was beating to the extreme. If Phoebe found Megan, he would have been killed.

At the same time, Megan was also very nervous. She quickly let go of Ryan, lest Phoebe touched her hand.

“Why is your body so hot? Do you have a fever?” Phoebe said curiously after going to bed.

Fortunately, this bed was big enough, or else they would have been exposed. In order to make themselves safer, Ryan quickly turned off the bedside lamp and said, “I’m just so excited to see you here.”

Ryan hugged Phoebe first, lest she found Megan.

“You’re naughty,” Phoebe said angrily.

After a while, Phoebe said softly, “Ryan, do you blame me for not listening to you?”

Ryan was a little confused by her words and asked, “What do you mean? Did you hide something from me?”

Phoebe said, “Idiot, it’s just about tonight. You obviously want me to sleep with you, but I didn’t listen to you and insisted on letting Megan stay.”

Ryan said with a smile, “You mean that. It’s okay. Do you think I’m so petty? You and Megan are good friends. It’s good to talk to her.”

“Okay...” Phoebe nodded gently, then held Ryan’s big hand, pressed it against her face, and said, “Ryan, you’re so good to me.” Ryan smiled, and then Phoebe added, “Ryan, I’m here now. Why don’t we do it now?”

“Ah?” Ryan was frightened and said quickly, “Well, forget it, okay?”

Phoebe asked doubtfully, “Didn’t you want to do it so badly? Now that I’m here, we can do it.”

“Idiot, in your eyes, is your husband such a lecherous person? Well, I think Megan should go to the bathroom. You should go back as soon as possible, or it will be bad if she finds out that you are not there later.”

Ryan couldn’t help feeling how quick-witted he was.

Sure enough, Phoebe was even more moved after hearing this. She said, “Ryan, you’re so good to me!” “Of course, I’m supposed to be good to you. Well, hurry back. It won’t be good if Megan finds out later,” Ryan said seriously.

Phoebe nodded, kissed Ryan on his lips, said good night, and then tiptoed back.

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After Phoebe left and closed the door, Ryan and Megan finally breathed a sigh of relief.

It was really too dangerous just now. If Ryan hadn't reacted fast enough, they would have been exposed!

Once Phoebe found out the truth, Ryan would be dead.

Megan quickly got out of the quilt and gasped. She had been under the quilt for a while and was almost out of oxygen.

"I almost suffocated to death." Megan finally breathed smoothly and said, "It was really close just now. Phoebe almost found out."

Ryan gave her stink-eye. "If you hadn't come to my room, would there have been such a risk? Well, now that Phoebe is back, you should leave as soon as possible!"

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After some intimate contact with Phoebe just now, Ryan's desire was aroused again. He felt terrible. He didn't dare to keep Megan here, or else he would suffer.

Megan said proudly, "No, it's still early." Ryan's face immediately turned to be serious and he said, "Megan, that's enough."

“Don’t be so fierce to me. I just like you and want to be with you. Is that wrong?” Megan pretended to sob and looked at Ryan pitifully. It had to say that Megan was really good at acting coquettishly. Even people like Ryan couldn’t be angry anymore.

“Megan, don’t challenge me. I’ve already given you enough face.” Ryan said with a cold expression.

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However, Megan saw through him and was not afraid of him at all. Instead, she came over and hugged him and said in a plaintive and pitiful tone, “Ryan, don’t do this to me. Please. I like you very much. I just want to stay by your side. I don’t want to be your wife. I don’t want your money. I just need you to come over to see me from time to time when you think of me and give me some of your love. Is that impossible?”

“You...” Ryan was speechless.

Megan immediately added, “Believe me, I promise I won’t let Phoebe know, and I won’t be a threat to her! I swear!”

As she spoke, she really raised her finger and swore to god, “Dear Lord, I, Megan, only like Ryan for the rest of my life. I don’t ask for marriage, nor do I threaten Phoebe’s legal status. I just hope that when Ryan thinks of me, he will come to see me and give me a little love. If there is a lie, I am willing to die...”

“Enough!” Ryan couldn’t bear to listen any longer and quickly interrupted her.

Megan was really going too far.

However, Ryan couldn’t hate it anymore, because he could feel that Megan wasn’t lying. She was sincere.

So Ryan was upset and didn’t know what to do.

After thinking for a while, he said seriously, “Megan, you’d better give up. I’m not the man you think I am. Phoebe didn’t give up on me when I was the most depressed and incompetent. I won’t betray her. You are good. You deserve a better man. Don’t miss the forest because of a tree.”

When Megan heard what he said, her face turned a little pale. She wanted to say something, but Ryan stopped, “Well, you can go back now. I’ll pretend that nothing happened tonight. I’ll keep your job at the ZQ Media. Next, if you do a good job, I’ll promote you. Come on. For Phoebe’s sake, I’ll never fire you.”

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Ryan had done his best to say that.

After Megan heard this, she bit her lips tightly and lowered her head. Her eyes turned red and she was silent for a long time.

Ryan did not say anything. He had already said what he needed to say. The rest was up to Megan to decide.

After a while, Megan looked up and said, "I know you had a bad impression of me before, but I will work hard to impress you. I want to be with you. It's not just a word."

After that, she got out of bed and walked to the door. She turned around and said good night to Ryan with a smile, then disappeared and returned to the guest room next door.

Ryan looked at her like this and felt helpless.

A sin to be a ladies man.

"Am I destined to be a stud?" He thought.

In fact, Ryan knew very well that with his current condition, Phoebe really couldn't satisfy him.

Especially when he reached a higher level, three more Phoebe could be enough to satisfy him.

However, in his bones, he was a very traditional man. He couldn't accept to keep one or more mistresses at all.

"Oh, forget it. Play it by ear." He thought.

Now that Megan and Phoebe took turns to seduce him, Ryan felt there was fire in him so that he couldn't fall asleep. He had to

take another cold shower. After a one-hour cold bath, he finally calmed down.

The next day, Ryan got up early and vigorously. He had a good sleep quality now. For him, three hours of sleep was equal to an ordinary person to sleep for ten hours. Moreover, these minor injuries on his body had almost recovered, and he had recovered 90 % of his strength.

Not long after, Phoebe and Megan also got up. There were two dark circles under Megan's eyes, It was obvious that she didn't sleep well last night.

After breakfast, Megan didn't stay any longer and went back to work.

Ryan sent Phoebe to SK Company first. After the bodyguard team was in place, he began to return to ZQ Media and hold a short high-level meeting. Then, he went to TY

Advertising and Shield Security Company respectively to frame the company's development plan. A day passed.

At the same time, Wade already knew about Peter being killed by Ryan. On the spot, he was already pale with fear, and felt his whole world collapsed!

Peter was his father and his god. Without Peter, he would have been killed long ago. In his mind, Peter was absolutely invincible.

He was a mid-level master of the Innate Realm, and as the vice president of the North Sky Association, he was the might one in the south area.

And now, he was beaten to death by Ryan? He couldn't believe it!

Staring blankly at Peter's body in the crystal coffin, he was more afraid than sad. Now that Peter was dead, how could he live in the future?

For a moment, his tears were streaming out.

If he had known this, he wouldn't have fought against Ryan!

Well, now his father died because of him.

Not only him, but also the entire the Halls was now filled with sadness and grieved cries.

At this moment, a slender figure came in from outside the door. Everyone who saw it showed awe and fear.

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When Wade saw this person, he immediately felt as if he had found his rock. His eyes immediately turned redder, and his mouth also flattened. He burst into tears, pounced on the person, hugged the other party's thigh, and cried, "Harrison, you're late. Father, father, was already beaten to death by Ryan. Woo, woo..."

Wade cried miserably. He didn't pretend it. Instead, he was really grieved. His father had been killed. Now all he could count on was this Harrison in front of him.

Harrison was not a man, but a woman. He was Peter's junior sister apprentice and Peter's first love. For so many years, he had always liked Peter. Now Peter's being killed was a huge blow to her!

She saw Wade crying so hard, and her eyes were filled with more resentment than intense sadness!

"Hans, don't worry. Harrison will definitely avenge your father. This Ryan, he must die!" Harrison said coldly, revealing an infinite amount of murderous intent, especially terrifying, which seemingly made the temperature of the entire hall suddenly drop several degrees, and everyone was afraid.

When Wade heard Harrison's words, he was relieved. He nodded hard and said through gritted teeth, "Harrison, you must not let Ryan die so easily. It's better to torture him in the worst way he could imagine and let him beg to die! I also want to take all of his women, ravage them in front of him, and let him die in despair and pain!"

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Now Wade's look was beyond ferocious and twisted, but totally freaky.

Harrison nodded hard and said solemnly, "Hans, don't worry. This Ryan must die. Those women around him will also have to face my wrath."

Wade was overjoyed instantly. He thought of the women around Ryan, who were all first-rate beauties, and they would all be his by then. As a result, the sadness for Peter's death weakened a lot.

Next, Harrison walked to the crystal coffin and looked at Peter inside. She shed tears and was extremely sad and angry. She had maintained a secret relationship with Peter. Her husband was just her nominal lover. In her mind, Peter was her real husband. Now that Peter was dead, her hope was also gone.

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Many people were unaware of that her martial arts were actually better than Peter's. However, in order to make Peter look good to the outsiders, she had been hiding her skills.

Now that Peter was dead, there was no need for her to hide anymore!

She mumbled, "Ryan, you're dead. I'll track you down and kill you. No one can save you in the world!"

Two days later, Ryan recovered from his injuries and returned to his peak condition. And after his battle with Peter, he had improved a little. Now, he had a firm foothold in the field of the Innate Realm.

In the past two days, Ryan had also been busy, mainly dealing business of the three companies. He was now beginning to delegate power to the right people to manage the three companies and then waiting to get his dividends.

With his deterrence, he believed that these people did not dare to embezzle money and enrich themselves.

Now he had to focus more on his cultivation and slowly pull away from these business matters. He already had enough money for him to spend. Besides, he still had tens of billions in his account, enough to spend for ten lifetimes.

Moreover, he could clearly feel that after he reached the Innate Realm, if he wanted to take a step further, he had to concentrate and focus on honing his character. Moreover, the higher the level, the more cautious and careful he should be. The higher he stood, the heavier if he fell. Once he made a mistake, the consequences would be too grave to bear.

Dying would be nothing compared to being carried away, for it would render tragedies to his loved ones.

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One more thing, Ryan had already felt that in order to get to immortality, he had to be wholehearted, especially to constantly weaken the secular entanglement. In Peter's case, he was in Innate Realm ten years ago, but his strength had not greatly improved and he had been staying at the middle level since then. A large part of the reason was that he could not let go of the power of the secular world and could not do it wholeheartedly.

Of course, after all, who could be absolutely alone in this world? Family, friends, lovers, these were all hard to part with.

What Ryan could do now was to try his best to spend less time on the business and hand it over to his subordinates. He could just be the person behind.

Many people did not understand what he was doing. They wondered why he should let go of his power at his prime. Even Elliot and Malcolm couldn't figure it out. At first, they thought that Ryan was testing them, which scared them a lot. They quickly refused, not daring to take such a big responsibility.

Faced with the curiosity of these subordinates, Ryan did not explain. There was a good saying that went as "A sparrow cannot understand the ambition of a swan". Most people were still struggling for money and power, and he had already jumped out of this circle and pursued something of a higher level.

After that, he went to look for Master Chou.

Master Chou was his mother's man and would not harm him. Ryan was sure of that. But for this reason, Master Chou had too many things to hide from him and this was most uncomfortable for Ryan.

"Young Master, you have grown up now. Even Peter is no match for you. Madam will be very happy to know this news." Master Chou said sincerely. Now that he was looking at Ryan, he could not see through him at all. It was as if there was a layer of mist in front of Ryan.

Ryan said, "Is mother doing well now? What's her phone number? I can't go to see her. But is calling her okay?"

Master Chou sighed and shook his head, "Madam is now in a state of imprisonment. All her actions are under the supervision of the organization. If Young Master and madam talk on the phone, you will be exposed. The organization will take action immediately."

Ryan was silent for a while and said, "Can't her call me from someone else's phone? For example, Sunny's." Master Chou shook his head gently.

Ryan was a little disappointed. He really missed his mother. It was the 21st century and traffic was so developed, but he still couldn't meet her. It was ridiculous to think that communication was so advanced but they couldn't even communicate through the telephone.

After a while of silence, Ryan asked a question, "How does my current cultivation compare to Sunny's?"

Master Chou was stunned for a moment, then smiled and said, "The Young Master's cultivation is superb now. After defeating Peter, you have gone even further. However, compared with Master Sunny, you still have some improvement to make."

"Really?" Ryan's eyes flickered slightly, and he was even more interested in this Sunny who had been a mystery.

Next, Ryan stayed with Master Chou for a while and talked about the LT Organization and his mother. Then it was almost time for him to go home.

Just then, his phone rang. It was from a stranger.

After thinking about it, he answered the phone and a pleasant voice immediately came over. "Hello, Mr. Howard. Hello, this is Clarissa..."

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Clarissa? He didn't seem to tell her the phone number, did he?

Most likely, Nash had told her.

Ryan did not pursue anymore and asked, "Hello, Miss Brown. What can I do for you?"

Clarissa sounded a little nervous and said cautiously, "Mr. Howard, I'm sorry to call you so abruptly and disturb you." Ryan was a little amused by her nervousness. Was he so scary?

"Miss Brown, you don't have to be so nervous. I'm not a monster. Tell me what you want." Ryan said with a smile.

His words made Clarissa blush and scold herself for being stupid. She was usually a sweet talker. Why did she become so stupid in front of Mr. Howard?

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However, as a celebrity, Clarissa had experienced many big occasions, and her psychological quality was good. She took a deep breath and regained her composure. She then said, "Well, do you remember Smith that you saw last time?"

"Yes. Why? Did he bother you?" Ryan frowned. His tone was much colder. The last time he just taught Smith a small lesson for Clarissa. Otherwise, he would have beaten Smith to the ground and let him beg for mercy without considering anyone's feelings.

When Clarissa heard Ryan's angry tone, she was quite moved. Was Mr. Howard caring about her?

"No, no, no. Smith later found out about your identity, and he was also very embarrassed, so he wants to invite you to dinner now and apologize to you." Clarissa quickly explained. "Mr. Howard, when do you have time?"

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Hearing this, Ryan was a little surprised. That foreigner actually wanted to treat him to dinner?

"Forget it. I'm not interested in him." Ryan waved his hand and said. He had already handed over the power of the company. His main focus was on cultivation. How could he have the time to eat with Smith?

When Clarissa heard this, she was disappointed and said, "Is that so? Well, I'll talk to Smith."

Ryan recognized the disappointment in Clarissa's words and said, "Miss Brown, did this Smith threaten you?"

Ryan had a good impression of Clarissa. As a big star, she didn't put on airs and was not lofty, and had a good personality. It was comfortable to get along with her. Moreover, this time, Clarissa was affected by him, so he had to help her.

Clarissa remained silent for a while and said, "No, he didn't. Since you don't want to eat with Smith, I'll reject him. Mr. Howard, I'm sorry to bother you."

Then she hung up the phone.

Ryan thought for a while, called her, and said, "Tell Smith that I agreed. Ryan tomorrow night. Ask him to pick a place." "Really?" Clarissa was shocked. She didn't expect Ryan to suddenly agree.

"What? Is tomorrow night not okay?" She hadn't answered for a long time, so Ryan frowned and asked.

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"Ah, no, no!" Clarissa said hurriedly, "Then I'll tell Mr. Smith immediately and ask him to pick a place."

Ryan nodded and said, "OK."

After hanging up the phone, Clarissa held her phone and was a little dazed. Ryan had refused at first, but he suddenly agreed.
Why? Did he do this for her?

She was in a daze for almost a minute until Flora walked in. Seeing her like this, Flora shook her hand in front of her and asked, "Clarissa, why are you in a daze? Have you called Mr. Howard? Did he agree to Smith's dinner? Hey, Clarissa, wake up." Clarissa came back to her senses, blushed, and said, "Ah? Sister, what did you just say? I didn't hear you."

Flora rolled her eyes and said angrily, "I asked whether you called Mr. Howard or not. What did he say? Did he agree to Smith's dinner? Clarissa, I found something wrong with you recently. You are always in a daze. You have a crush?"

Clarissa's heart skipped a beat when she heard this. She quickly shook her head and said, "No, no. That's impossible. I'm focusing on my career now. Sister, you know that. Besides, we are not allowed to be in a relationship. If the fans find out, they would stop liking me."

Flora nodded. That was indeed the truth. Any star couldn't change the truth, especially those with good looks and had to rely on their fans.

Then Clarissa said, "Mr. Howard has agreed. I'll call Smith and tell him." She immediately called Smith and briefly told him what had happened.

After hanging up the phone, Flora said with emotion, "I really didn't expect the famous chairman of ZQ Media to be so young and not even thirty years old! This is shocking. If anyone marries him, they will have endless wealth in their life."

Clarissa nodded in agreement, and a yearning look appeared in her eyes. No star in this trade had the desire to marry into a rich family. She was no exception. Although she was very popular now, she still couldn't control many things in her life. She still needed to depend on many big bosses. If she married Ryan, it would be different.

"A good man like Mr. Howard must have good women around him." Clarissa said. Flora pushed her and said, "You're also a good woman. No, you're better than them. You're beautiful, have a good figure,

talented. You are a big star. No woman is a match for you. Besides, many rich men like to marry stars. Clarissa, you can try and chase after Mr. Howard."

Clarissa was shocked by Flora and quickly shook her head. "No, no, I definitely can't. Mr. Howard won't like me!"

Flora said, "Why not? I think he must be interested in you. That day at the airport, when you took off your sunglasses and mask, he was stunned."

When Clarissa heard this, her heart beat faster. “No, that’s impossible, right?”

“Why is that impossible? I think it’s very possible. Besides, one should strive for her own happiness. You’re a whole package. If you really chase after Mr. Howard, I don’t believe he would be indifferent.” Flora was trying hard to persuade Clarissa.

Clarissa’s heart beat faster and faster.

In fact, she knew that she liked Ryan, but she never dared to think she could be with him because she felt that Ryan was very cold to her and did not treat her differently because she was a big star.

But Flora’s words really ignited the desire in her heart.

Yes, she was a big star after all. She was beautiful and had a good figure. Maybe after she took the initiative, she could have a chance to be with him.

Thinking of this, she couldn’t help but feel her heart beat faster and excited.

After Smith hung up the phone, his lips curled up. He smiled smugly and said to a strong man beside him, “Connor, the yellow monkey agreed to have dinner with us tomorrow night. Don’t disappoint me then.”

The man named Connor was also a white man. He was about 1.85 meters tall. His upper body was naked, and he was hitting three sandbags. He punched them at an extremely fast speed. Each punch made the sandbags shake violently, making a loud bang, which looked particularly frightening.

In the end, he broke the three sandbags and said to Smith, “Smith, do you think that yellow monkey can take one punch from me?”

Smith looked at the sandbags whose iron sand was leaking out on the ground and couldn’t help but shiver. This explosive force was so terrible. He was afraid that he would be sent to the hospital if he took a punch!

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He burst out laughing, gave Connor a thumbs-up and said, "Connor, your explosive force is too strong. With this punch, that yellow monkey will definitely be beaten down."

Connor had strong muscles, a fierce expression, and an especially thick neck. One could tell at a glance that he was a fighting expert, and the look in his eyes would scare people's shit out of them.

He was a professional boxer and won a golden belt in his country. His boxing strength could be said to be extremely terrifying.

Now, he was in his prime. Bare-handed, he could crush twenty ordinary people combined.

This time, he came to H Country for a vacation. He and Smith were friends. After receiving Smith's call, he rushed over immediately to avenge Smith and teach that damn yellow monkey a lesson!

"Beat me down? Smith, buddy, you are underestimating me. Can this yellow monkey bear the strength of my punch?" Connor frowned and expressed his dissatisfaction. Then he punched the machine next to him, and with a bang, the data on the screen jumped wildly. Finally, it showed that it was 1324 pounds, which meant that the punch was 1324 pounds! That's 600 kilograms!

This could kill an elephant!

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When Smith saw this figure, he was dumbfounded. At his peak, he could only hit 450 pounds with one punch, but Connor could easily hit 1324 pounds with one punch. It was too scary!

Others in the gym were also shocked. They looked at Connor with fear and admiration.

Smith swallowed hard and said, "Oh my god, with such a punch, you can kill that damn yellow monkey!"

Connor snorted and said, "Of course I can. The orientals are weak and vulnerable. They are nothing to me."

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Smith rubbed his hands and looked excited. He seemed to have seen the scene of Ryan being defeated by Connor with one

punch tomorrow night.

He was an internationally famous superstar. How could he accept that he was bullied by an oriental in H Country? He wasn't a match for Ryan, but it didn't mean that others couldn't defeat Ryan. This time, he directly invited Connor, the top boxer in their country, and could definitely take revenge!

"Hahaha, that's great. You can definitely help me get revenge!" Smith was very happy.

He knew Ryan's identity now, but so what? He was not a native of H Country. As long as he didn't kill anyone, he would go straight back home after he avenged himself. What could H Country do to him?

His plan sounded good, but he never thought that a so-called top boxer like Connor was just an weak ant in front of Ryan.

Connor then continued his training. Instead of punching sandbags this time, he called out three trainers and asked them to attack him with protective gear.

These three trainers were also retired boxers. They were all over 1.9 meters, tall and strong, but in front of Connor, they looked so weak that they were knocked down by Connor easily.

Even though they were wearing thick protective gear, they were seriously injured and were extremely uncomfortable. They did not dare to practice with conner anymore. Connor was a beast!

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When Smith saw Connor being so fierce, he became even more excited and felt that he could definitely take revenge this time.

A day passed in a flash. Smith had chosen the location which was the restaurant downstairs of the gym. Then they would have dinner first, provoked Ryan then before asking him up to fight with Connor. This was a double advantage.

As middlemen, Clarissa and Flora naturally came to dinner tonight, in order to resolve the conflict between Ryan and Smith.

But none of them thought that Smith was not going to apologize, but to provoke Ryan

“Smith, nice to see you.”

Flora saw Smith and the others coming down from the Porsche Cayenne and quickly walked over to greet them.

Smith nodded and said, “Is that yellow... Mr. Howard here?”

Flora said, “Mr. Howard is already on the way. He will be here soon.”

Smith’s eyes flashed with coldness. He nodded and said, “Very well, then I’ll go up and wait for him first. I hope he won’t retreat this time!”

What he said was a little meaningful. Flora had a bad feeling for some reason, but she did not ask further. She thought that now that Smith had known that Ryan was the chairman of ZQ Media, no matter how bold he was, he did not dare to go against Ryan.

“Where’s miss Clarissa?” Smith looked around and did not see Clarissa, so he asked curiously.

Flora said, “Miss Brown is already in the private room.”

“Okay.” Smith nodded and went up with Connor and the others.

After they went up, they saw that Clarissa was already there. When Connor saw Clarissa, his eyes lit up immediately, with a dirty look in them.

Connor had always been fond of oriental women. This time he had dated several H Country’s women. But he had never been with such a beautiful woman before. He even had never even seen such a pretty one before.

He stared at Clarissa without any disguise.

Clarissa noticed the dirty look in his eyes and could not help but frown, feeling particularly uncomfortable. However, this man was here with Smith, and it was not polite to show her bad face.

Fortunately, she was not alone, and with two other people in the room, she felt safer and was not so flustered.

“Hello, Mr. Smith.” Clarissa greeted him gracefully.

This room was very big and should have been booked by Smith. But Clarissa booked it because she wanted to leave a good impression on Smith.

Smith was also very fond of Clarissa’s beautiful face. He said, “Miss Brown, you are very beautiful. You are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen in the east. I wonder if you have any idea of coming to our country and being a superstar. I can introduce you to some directors.”

Usually, a female star would be thrilled to hear this. However, Clarissa remained calm and said with a slight smile, “Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Smith. I have no intention of leaving H Country now.”

A trace of anger flashed in Smith’s eyes. How arrogant of Clarissa to refuse his invitation!

Connor’s eyes were still fixed on Clarissa. His look was full of aggression, which made Clarissa extremely uncomfortable. She said, “Mr. Smith, is this your bodyguard next to you? Could you tell him not to stare at me? I feel uncomfortable.”

Clarissa spoke in their language. She felt that she had said it in a mild tone. Any educated man would feel embarrassed.

However, Connor smiled and said directly, “Hey, woman, make a price and accompany me tonight?”

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When Clarissa heard this, her face immediately clouded over! This foreigner went too far. How dare he offend her like this!

The two bodyguards sitting next to her were also a little angry. Although they didn't understand English, Connor was so indecent that even a fool knew that Connor was molesting Clarissa.

Smith was also a little shocked. He didn't expect Connor to molest Clarissa so directly.

No, Smith could tell that Connor was not molesting Clarissa. Instead, he was serious and really wanted to make Clarissa his mistress!

After thinking about it, Smith didn't choose to stop him. Connor was a top boxer, so he was very rich. He could earn tens of millions of dollars a year. It was really easy for him to keep a small star of H Country as his mistress.

Not to mention Connor, if he had the chance, he would also want to let Clarissa be his mistress. It would be great to have s*x with such a beautiful oriental woman.

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Clarissa tried to control her emotions, but she couldn't help but be angry. Since she became a top star, no one had molested her like this... No! This was not molesting, but humiliation.

Her face clouded over and she said to Smith coldly, "Mr. Smith, what do you mean? You have to give me an explanation!"

Smith could tell that Clarissa was really angry. Ryan wasn't here yet now, and he could not let Clarissa ruin his business. It would be bad if Ryan left.

So he quickly winked at Connor and said to Clarissa, "Dear miss Clarissa, I'm sorry. This is Connor, my friend. He's a comedian, so he likes to joke and doesn't mean to offend you. Please don't take it to heart."

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Connor also realized what the purpose of tonight dinner was. It was better for him not to ruin Smith's business now, so he gave in temporarily and said to Clarissa, "Miss Clarissa, I was just joking. You are indeed the most beautiful woman I have ever seen in H Country. I will treat you to dinner alone if I have the chance."

For Smith's sake, Clarissa didn't bother herself arguing with the likes of Connor. She nodded gently and ignored Connor.

This made Connor especially unhappy. He was a top boxer and could earn much money a day. She was so ungrateful that how could she, an unknown star in H Country, dare to give him that deep freeze?

However, he did not embarrass Clarissa, but smiled meaningfully and took his eyes away from her. He would deal with Clarissa after he defeated Ryan, who had offended Smith. As long as he wanted her, Clarissa would definitely not be able to get out of his palm. When he had s*x with Clarissa, what awaited Clarissa was unbearable pain.

After all, all the H Country women he had had s*x with had a miserable first night. Haha! Speaking of Ryan, he came alone. Now he was alone, and bodyguard was a burden to him.

Flora was surprised to see that he got off the taxi alone. At first glance, she thought she was mistaken. She couldn't figure out why a big boss like Ryan would take a taxi out without a bodyguard.

Was Ryan not afraid of being kidnapped or threatened?

No matter how strong his fighting ability was, he shouldn't be like this. After all, many so-called boxing champions would have a lot of bodyguards with them.

But she wasn't that stupid to ask him. Maybe he was confident in himself, or maybe he liked being alone.

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She took the initiative to welcome him and said with a smile, "Chairman, welcome. Clarissa and Mr. Smith are already waiting in the box."

Ryan nodded and greeted Flora. Then he followed Flora upstairs.

When he reached the door of the box, the eyelid of his right suddenly twitched slightly. A premonition flashed through his heart, giving him a very mysterious feeling. Then, the corner of his mouth rose slightly, revealing a thought-provoking smile.

He already knew that the real purpose of Smith's invitation to dinner this time was not to apologize. Instead, it was a banquet of conspiracy.

It was interesting that a foreign star dared to hold a a banquet of conspiracy in H Country.

He wanted to see what Smith could do!

After Flora pushed the door open and went in, he saw Connor opposite him at first glance. Connor's neck was very thick, almost as big as his face. Even with his clothes on, Ryan could see his muscles, which were full of explosive power.

Also, from his fists on the table, Ryan saw thick calluses on the joints. Ryan immediately knew that he was a professional boxer, and he was quite good.

It turned out that Smith had invited a top boxer. No wonder Smith had gone through so much trouble to treat him to dinner. It was interesting.

Moreover, Ryan keenly noticed that Clarissa's face clouded over, and she was irritable and disgusted. Unsurprisingly, she must have been molested by this professional boxer.

Ryan's entrance also attracted the attention of everyone in the room.

When Clarissa saw him, she immediately smiled and became happy.

Perhaps she had been missing him for the past few days. Now that she saw Ryan, she was really happy. It was like the joy of seeing the boy she liked when she was in school.

Ever since she worked in the entertainment industry, she had never been in love... It should be said that she had never been in love. In the past, when she was in school, she was only secretly in love with the boys who studied well in class.

Now, the appearance of Ryan let her regain the feeling of falling in love, which was especially good.

Ryan felt her joy and his heart suddenly thumped. Damn. Did Clarissa also like him?

That was not good!

Too many women loved him already. If Clarissa also liked him, it would be really troublesome.

Fortunately, he immediately realized that Clarissa smiled at him only out of politeness, not because she liked him. He breathed a sigh of relief. He thought that he was so nervous that he would be frightened at any sign of trouble. Then he remembered that Clarissa was a famous star and had tens of millions of fans. She must have met many handsome men. How could she be interested in an ordinary man like him?

At the same time, Smith and others also looked at Ryan. There was a clear flash of hostility in their eyes.

Connor narrowed his eyes and looked at Ryan. His eyes were the sharpest, but he did not see anything remarkable about Ryan, who just looked like an ordinary person.

Ryan was tall and thin, without strong muscles, and his skin looked very tender. He was not a master at all.

Immediately, Connor breathed a sigh of relief. He said to Smith with an arrogant and disdainful expression, "Smith, is this the oriental guy who defeated you?"

Smith gritted his teeth and said, "Yes, it's him!"

Connor sneered mercilessly, "Then you are too weak! How can you lose to a guy like that?"

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Smith and the others were embarrassed by Connor's words, but they did not dare to say otherwise to offend Connor.

"Connor, I don't think you should underestimate the enemy. The yellow monkey knows H Country kungfu, and it's not that easy to defeat him." One of Smith's bodyguards said in a low voice. He had sensed Ryan's terror that day and felt that it was necessary to remind Connor.

However, his reminder made Connor dissatisfied, who snorted heavily and said, "How useless you are! It's a shame that a yellow monkey scared you like this. H Country kungfu is trash. It's useless!"

It could be seen that Connor really disdained H Country kungfu.

They whispered about it and Clarissa's attention was on Ryan, so he didn't hear it. But it all fell into Ryan's ears, and Ryan's eyes were much colder. Originally, he thought that Smith would retreat and not dare to be arrogant anymore. In the end, Smith became even more aggressive and hired a professional boxer.

What infuriated Ryan the most was Connor's speech, the slander of H Country kungfu!

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As a native of H Country, Ryan had strong national feelings and deep feelings for H Country kungfu. Now that a foreigner was slandering H Country kungfu here, how could he bear it? He had to teach this arrogant foreigner a painful lesson!

This thought flashed through his mind. He was already sitting opposite Smith and the others under the lead of Flora.

Clarissa said, "Mr. Howard, Mr. Smith has specially arranged dinner for tonight in order to apologize to you."

Ryan smiled meaningfully. He could tell that Clarissa didn't know it was an ambush tonight and thought Smith was really going to apologize.

Then Clarissa gave Smith another look, indicating that Smith could apologize to Ryan.

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With Connor's presence, Smith was much calmer now. He returned to his arrogant appearance and said to Ryan, "Mr. Howard, I heard that you are the chairman of the ZQ Media. I wonder where have you learned kungfu?"

He didn't say a word about apologizing. Instead, he asked Ryan about his kungfu and couldn't wait to lead him in that direction.

When Clarissa heard his opening, he could not help but frown slightly. What was this Smith doing?

Ryan didn't answer him immediately, but said to Clarissa, "Miss Brown, have you ordered yet?"

Clarissa was stunned by his question. Ryan didn't answer Smith, which was disrespectful to Smith. Sure enough, she sneaked a peek at Smith and found that Smith's face had darkened, especially ugly.

She suddenly had a feeling that the dinner tonight was not as simple as she had imagined...

Not only Smith but also the other foreigners didn't look good. They felt that Ryan was too arrogant, that a lowly race dared to be arrogant in front of noble white people like themselves. It was a huge disrespect!

Connor was the one who discriminated against H Country the most. He had fought a few H Country fighters before, who were vulnerable like tofu to him. Over time, he felt that the whole of H Country was rubbish and full of the lowly race.

Now that Ryan dared to ignore them, Connor was furious and his face showed anger.

Seeing him like this, Smith hurriedly kicked him from down the stage, signaling him not to act rashly. For if Ryan found out about it, it would be difficult for them to act.

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Connor understood and lowered his head, keeping his eyes away from Ryan, and hid his anger.

But Ryan had already found out about him and it was futile of him trying to hide.

Clarissa said, "Not yet. It should be the chairman who makes the order."

Ryan smiled and said, "Then I'll just help myself."

Then, Ryan ordered some of his favorite dishes and handed the menu to Clarissa, indicating that they also ordered their favorite dishes.

From beginning to end, Ryan was very relaxed and did not take Smith and the others seriously. After that, he said to Smith, "By the way, what did you just say?"

Smith gritted his teeth in anger. Ryan was so arrogant that he didn't take him seriously. Atleast Smith was an international superstar!

As for Connor, he was even angrier. He wanted to rush over and beat Ryan up right away.

Ryan smiled. He was trying to piss these foreigners off on purpose.

It was true that H Country had a lot of people with born low self-esteem. They were especially humbled when facing foreigners.

Over time, the foreigners developed an arrogant attitude. However, he would not indulge these foreigners. In H Country territory, no one got to be so arrogant.

Smith was clenching his fists so hard under the table, but he still smiled and said, "Mr. Howard, I just asked you where you learned..."

He didn't get to say the last two words when Ryan suddenly said to Clarissa, "Oh, by the way, Miss Brown, I forgot to order Red Burned Lion Head just now. Help me order it."

"Ah?" Clarissa was stunned. She saw that Smith's face had darkened and was on the verge of losing his temper. She felt very happy for no reason. In fact, she also disliked Smith for he was too arrogant. She nodded and helped Ryan order the dish.

As a result, Smith became even angrier. He was not a good-tempered person, and now he was so angry as if a volcano was about to erupt!

What Ryan had done was far beyond just being arrogant, but absolute contempt for them!

Connor's eyes were cold. He stared at Ryan coldly and clenched his fists. If it weren't for Smith's sake, he would have rushed over and beaten Ryan to tears.

Ryan turned around and asked, "What did you say just now? I didn't hear you clearly." Smith gritted his teeth. He was really going crazy. Why would there be such an arrogant person in H Country!

He wanted to lose his temper, but he knew that Ryan's identity was not simple. He was the chairman of the ZQ Media, rich and powerful. If he took the first move, then even if he was a foreigner, he would be punished by the law in H Country. The best way was to trick Ryan to fight Connor in the arena.

So no matter how angry he was, he had to endure it. He even forced a smile and said, "Mr. Howard, your hearing is really bad. I just wanted to ask you, where did you learn H Country kungfu from?"

Ryan still didn't answer. He said, "I don't understand the language of your country. You should speak Chinese."

Damn!

For three times in a row, Ryan had been playing with Smith like this. How could he bear it? He slapped the table and shouted, "Damn H Country people, you went too far. No one has ever dared to humiliate me like this! I'm pissed, and there will be consequences!"

When Clarissa and Flora saw that Smith was furious, they were all shocked. They had never expected that a nice dinner party would go south like this.

Flora quickly explained, "Dear Mr. Smith, please calm down. Mr. Howard doesn't mean to despise you. He just doesn't understand English. I'll do the interpreting for you."

When Smith heard this, he was stunned. Did Ryan not understand English? He looked at Ryan doubtfully. But that day at the airport, Ryan didn't seem to be someone who didn't know how to speak English.

Ryan said with a grim face, "There's no need for the interpreting. I don't think these foreigners have the heart to apologize. There's no need to continue this meal either."

Flora was confused and quickly explained to Ryan.

When Smith and the others saw that Ryan was leaving, they were also a little anxious, especially Smith. He specially called Connor over to beat Ryan up for revenge. If Ryan left, wouldn't his efforts be in vain?

So he quickly stood up and wanted to keep Ryan.

"Wait a minute, wait a minute, Mr. Howard. Why are you leaving? Aren't we having dinner together?" Smith said.

Flora interpreted it to Ryan and said, “Mr. Howard, I think Mr. Smith is very sincere. Why don’t you stay and finish this meal? Is that okay?”

Ryan said, “I’ll stay for the dinner as long as he apologizes to me first.”

When Flora interpreted the words to Smith, he was very angry. He couldn’t believe that he had to apologize to an Easterner for he thought he was too noble for that.

But in this situation, it seemed impossible for him not to apologize. He had to grit his teeth and apologize to Ryan obediently.

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“Mr. Howard, I’m sorry. Please accept my apology!” Smith said reluctantly through gnashed teeth.

When the other people saw Smith apologizing, they also felt very aggrieved and furious.

Ryan didn’t push too far. He had achieved his goal of humiliating these people, so he did not continue to make things difficult for them, or people would think he was unreasonable and petty.

“Well, since you are being so sincere, I will forgive you.” Ryan said these words in their language, fluently and without an accent.

When Smith heard this, he was so angry that he almost flipped the table. This man knew how to speak their language. He was trying to embarrass him just now. He was too base!

And Connor's eyes grew colder.

This was exactly what Ryan wanted to see. These foreigners had bullied many people in H Country. How could he be kind to them? Ryan was a very patriotic person!

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Clarissa and Flora were not idiots. They could tell now that Ryan was deliberately embarrassing Smith and the others. However, no matter what, they were very happy to see Smith being humiliated. In the past few days, Smith had cold-shouldered them, and been arrogant snobs.

They were also a little worried that Ryan would anger them by making things difficult for Smith. Especially the foreigner named Connor looked strong. His fists were full of calluses, and his neck was abnormally thick. He was especially frightening.

Ryan just glanced at Connor indifferently, without paying attention to him at all. In fact, Ryan knew what Smith was up to. He was determined to give these foreigners a hard lesson and let them know that H Country abounded with talents and that they couldn't afford to offend it.

After sitting down again, the atmosphere was a little stiff. Seeing this situation, Flora quickly stood up and started to talk, breaking the silence.

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Slowly, the waiter began to serve. Smith found an opportunity and continued, "Mr. Howard, you injured us at the airport that day. Did you use the martial arts of H Country?"

Ryan knew that he was getting to the point. He nodded and said, "Yes. How's it going? Is it okay?"

Smith and Connor looked at each other and said with a smile, "Mr. Howard, you're a businessman. We don't know you still know how to fight. None of my bodyguards is your match. And they are very powerful."

As he spoke, Smith gave Ryan a thumbs-up. He looked very admirable, but he was actually sneering in his heart.

Ryan smiled and lowered his head to get some food. He didn't respond.

Then, Smith said directly, "Mr. Howard, my friend here has practiced boxing and wants to compete with you. I wonder if you are interested in this?"

Finally, Smith said the real purpose of this meal. He opened his eyes wide and looked at Ryan expectantly, hoping that Ryan would agree.

However, Ryan shook his head and said, "No, I'm not interested." Smith immediately frowned and sneered, "Mr. Howard, are you afraid?"

Connor looked up and began to speak. "I heard that H Country's kungfu is very good, so I came here to learn. You don't have to be afraid. I will be merciful and won't hurt you."

Connor said with a teasing smile on his face.

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When Clarissa and Flora saw this, they were all stunned. What was this? Didn't Smith invite Ryan to dinner to apologize? Why did he want to fight against Ryan? Moreover, this white man named Connor seemed very good at fighting. How could Ryan be his match?

"Mr. Smith, Mr. Howard is the boss of several companies. Isn't it appropriate for him to fight with your friend?" Clarissa said with a frown. She knew that Ryan was good at kungfu, but she still felt that Ryan could be a match for this professional boxer named Connor.

It would be bad if he got hurt.

Smith shrugged and said, "Just a simple competition. Connor will be merciful. He won't hurt you. You don't have to be afraid." Ryan ate very slowly. He chewed the food slowly and tasted the delicious food.

"Still no. Your friend is no match for me." Ryan said faintly.

As soon as he finished speaking, the huge room quieted down and everyone looked at him.

Smith's mouth twitched. Was this man too arrogant to say that Connor was no match for him?

Now Smith felt amused.

Not only him, but also a few other foreigners laughed, thinking Ryan was a joke.

As for Connor himself, there was a flash of anger between his brows. This man from H Country was not only arrogant, but also dared to look down on him. Damn it!

He said directly, "Hey, I don't know where you got your confidence. I don't think I'm not your match. In my opinion, your kungfu is just for show. It's like dancing. It's nothing!"

As he spoke, he made a provocative gesture with his thumb down at Ryan.

He went too far. Even Clarissa and Flora's faces darkened when they saw it. This Connor was not only provoking Ryan, but also despising H Country. He looked down on the people of H Country

Clarissa said angrily, "Mr. Smith, your friend has pushed too far. Apologize to H Country!"

"Apologize?" Connor laughed as if he had heard a big joke. "Did I hear it right? You actually asked me to apologize? I've never heard such a ridiculous thing in my life. Do lions need to apologize to rabbits?"

Clarissa was so angry that her body trembled when she saw his arrogance. Not only was she, but the rest of her team was also very angry. Any patriotic person would be very angry at this situation.

Ryan shook his head. This Connor was seeking trouble. Just because he had met a few matches didn't mean he was an invincible professional boxer and could look down on H Country's kungfu. He did not know that the really powerful people in the world would disdain to show up and compete on the stage for people to watch.

It seemed necessary for him to let this Connor know that H Country's kungfu was powerful.

"Mr. Smith, please ask your friend to apologize immediately. He humiliated the H Country. This is something that we H Country people can't tolerate!" Clarissa said solemnly. She was not afraid of power and resolutely maintained the dignity of her country.

Because of this, Ryan thought a bit highly of her now. He didn't know that Clarissa was quite patriotic. Many celebrities nowadays, in order to evade taxes, did not hesitate to have other nationality, and then returned to earn money. On foreign social media, they also said bad things about H Country.

There were not many patriotic people like Clarissa now, so Ryan's impression of her became much better.

Smith said lazily, "Connor is right. The lion doesn't need to apologize to the rabbit. You want Conner to apologize? It's very simple. Just defeat him."

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Connor leaned back in his chair with a playful face and he crossed his legs, looking very arrogant.

They had finally exposed their conspiracy. They invited Ryan to dinner tonight for revenge.

Clarissa was very angry. she HAD believed in Smith so much and tried her best to invite Ryan to dinner, but it turned out that Smith took advantage of her.

“Mr. Smith, how could you do this? You said you were going to apologize to Mr. Howard, but you brought a boxer to make things difficult for Mr. Howard!” Clarissa said angrily.

Smith did not feel guilty at all. Instead, when he saw Clarissa so angry, he felt even happier. He spread out his hands and said, “I’ve apologized to Mr. Howard. You all heard that. Now it’s my friend who wants to compete with him. Is anything wrong? Besides, he just said that he thought my friend was no match for him, but now he’s afraid. Can you blame me?”

Clarissa did not know how to refute his words for a moment. Ryan did say that Connor was not his opponent just now, but he was too impulsive.

She said to Tor, “Mr. Howard, I’m sorry. I didn’t expect the dinner to turn out like this tonight. It’s all my fault...”

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As she spoke, Clarissa's tears turned red.

Ryan didn't know how to react to her tears and said quickly, "Hey, Miss Brown, why are you crying? I don't blame you at all." Ryan couldn't understand Clarissa. Why was she crying all of a sudden?

That was because he couldn't feel Clarissa's guilt. She thought that she had dragged Ryan into trouble and felt especially guilty.

Smith and the others were even more arrogant when they saw that Clarissa was crying. They laughed in a weird way.

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"Mr. Howard, I'm sorry, I'm really sorry..." Clarissa gritted her teeth tightly, feeling ashamed of herself. 'How can I cry?' She thought.

Ryan sighed, took out two pieces of tissue, handed it to Clarissa, and said, "Why are you crying? You did a good thing but not a bad thing. These foreigners are very arrogant. I believe you have been angry with them for the past few days. But don't worry.

After tonight, they won't dare to be arrogant anymore."

Clarissa took Ryan's tissue and felt very warm, but she didn't understand what Ryan meant.

Then Ryan turned around and said to Smith, "Do you mean that if I beat him, you will apologize?"

Smith said confidently, "That's right. But if you can't beat Connor, you have to apologize to Connor, because you have said that Connor was not your opponent and ruined Connor's reputation."

"Okay." Ryan agreed and said, "Pick a place. I'll fight him." Smith and Connor looked at each other and saw the excitement and grimace in each other's eyes. Great, Ryan was in their trap!

"There happened to be a fight club upstairs with an octagonal cage on it. I think it's the best place." Smith said with a smile, his eyes shining with excitement.

Hearing the octagonal cage, Clarissa's two bodyguards' faces immediately darkened. They said in a low voice, "He shouldn't go into the octagonal cage. If unlucky, he may die!"

After Clarissa heard this, she was worried. She did not care about the comprehensive fighting competitions before. She did not know what the octagonal cage was like. Immediately, she took out her cell phone to search, and her expression immediately

changed. The octagonal cage was a closed place. The irregular fighting was bloodier than the arena contest. He may really die!

She quickly said to Ryan, "Mr. Howard, don't do that. It's too dangerous!"

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Ryan naturally knew what an octagonal cage was. In fact, he had watched UFC before, and he was quite satisfied with this kind of comprehensive fighting competition. Of course, he was only satisfied with the commercial value of it.

To a real expert, the octagonal cage was meaningless because they could rush out at will.

In the case of the live-or-die fight with Peter, the octagonal cage was just a decoration. It had no restriction on them at all, and they could tear it down whenever they wanted.

"Okay." Ryan said with a smile. Clarissa just breathed a sigh of relief, but then she heard Ryan say, "Let's go into the octagonal cage."

In an instant, Clarissa became nervous. What happened? Ryan agreed! He would die terribly!

The two bodyguards also looked at Ryan in shock, as if they were looking at a dead man. They had also entered the octagonal cage before, knowing that those who entered the octagonal cage would at least be crippled or even die.

If it was a formal competition, it would be fine. With the referee around, the contestants could be stopped in time. But this was a private competition. There was probably no referee. Even if there was a referee, he may not be impartial.

If they were evenly matched, that would be fine. But Ryan was must lighter than Connor.

Ryan was at best a middleweight while Conner was an absolute heavyweight. How could Ryan beat him?

They all thought that Ryan was too arrogant. How dare he fight with a professional boxer just because he knew kungfu?

On the other side, when Smith and Connor heard that Ryan had agreed, they were so excited that they couldn't hide the arrogance on their faces.

In particular, Connor's face even had a green light. He looked at Ryan as if he was like looking at his prey, ready to devour Ryan at any time.

Although he was a heavyweight, he was still happy to fight with newbies, so that he could enjoy the newbies' begging for mercy!

Clarissa was anxious. She couldn't control herself but quickly grabbed Ryan's arm and dissuaded him, "Mr. Howard! You can't do that. This white man is a professional boxer. He's very powerful. Your life is in danger every minute if you enter the octagonal cage!"

Flora and the others quickly tried to dissuade Ryan from entering the octagonal cage. It was too dangerous.

Smith was afraid that Ryan would go back on his words, so he quickly said, "Mr. Howard, you just said you will do it, so you can't go back on your word! Otherwise, we will tell others that your people from H Country admit that H Country kungfu is not as good as our British boxing!"

Connor echoed, "That's right. Your kungfu is a joke, rubbish. Even Bruce Lee is rubbish. You can't even beat ordinary British people."

His words were harsh. Ryan was even angrier. He couldn't stand those foreigners being arrogant and insulting H Country's martial arts!

Ryan said lightly, "I'm going back on my word? No way. Since you want to see how good our kungfu is, I don't mind showing it to you."