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Makai immediately said in surprise, "Brother, really? Do you know Ryan? I see that he is dressed in cheap clothes. He has nothing extraordinary. Could it be possible that you know the wrong person?"

Colton frowned slightly and tried to remember from whom he had heard the name. But after thinking for a while, he didn't remember it. He then shook his head, "I forgot. Maybe I heard it somewhere."

Makai said with a smile, "I told you. How could a small potato like him impress you?"

Seeing Makai like this, Colton asked curiously, "Makai, is this Ryan really that bad? I don't think you've ever been so angry with a young man."

"Humph!" When Makai said this, he was full of anger. He rolled up his sleeves and put on a posture, "That's more than just being bad. Ryan simply does not know to show respect and or obey laws, and has no self-awareness! What's more, he has attacked a few of my bodyguards in the beginning. Later, even after he found out that I was Kaylie's uncle, he still showed no respect for me and offended me in all kinds of manners! Hey, you weren't there at that time, otherwise, you would have been irritated on the spot! I don't know how Kaylie gets interested in such a punk and refused to marry Martin!"

Makai kept talking and spoke ill of Ryan for three minutes. He also complained that Kaylie didn't know how to pick the right person, giving up marrying a good young man

like Martin. Instead, Kaylie got attracted by an uneducated, unintelligent gangster and scum. To make matters worse, Kaylie's involvement with such a person would tarnish the reputation of the Knights and would be laughed by outsiders.

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After Makai's complaint, Colton had to take it seriously, who then said, "If it's really like what you said, I should be cautious."

Makai was very anxious, "Brother, what's there to be careful about? Bring Kaylie back immediately and teach her a good lesson! You know, in three days, there will be an engagement party. Everyone in the circle knows the news. If it doesn't work out by then, how will our the Knights maintain the reputation?"

Colton did not answer immediately. He remained silent for a while, then he nodded gently and said, "Yes, I see. I will deal with it. It's getting late. You should go back and rest first."

"Okay." After Makai left, Colton said to the woman beside him, "Madam, what do you think about this?"

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The woman said, "From what I know about Kaylie, she knows the difference between right and wrong. She probably won't associate with gangsters. Besides, Makai is not calm enough today, and he was emotional. We can't just judge things based on his words."

"You are right." Colton smiled and flattered the woman. At the same time, Colton began to caress her body. The woman immediately slapped him away and said shyly, "Keep your hands clean. We have been married for a long time. Why are you still so naughty?"

"That's exactly why I do not have to be polite." Colton laughed, who looked like a libertine. Outsiders would be quite surprised seeing this, as no one would have thought that Colton, who was so serious in the circle, would have such a frivolous manner.

After the teasing and flirting between the two, Colton withdrew his frivolity and said seriously, "My idea is to see this Ryan in person first, see where he came from, and then make plans."

"The engagement party is in three days. Are we still in time?"

Colton's eyes flashed brightly and he said in a meaningful manner, "It's in time."

As for Ryan and Kaylie, they went back to the hotel after supper.

Ryan and Kaylie talked a lot along the way. Of course, it was mainly Kaylie who was talking, and Ryan was listening. Kaylie mainly talked about her childhood experiences, her worries, thoughts, and feelings. She had this inexplicable desire to tell Ryan almost everything about herself.

"By the way, I told you all my stories. What about you? What's your story?" Kaylie finally asked, looking at Ryan.

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"My story?" Ryan was stunned for a moment. Then, some feelings flashed in his eyes, and he shook his head and smiled, "I don't have any stories to tell. My life is very ordinary, very ordinary."

"You are lying." Kaylie immediately pouted and said unhappily, "According to a woman's intuition, you must have a wonderful story."

"Haha." Ryan laughed, "You think too much. I really don't have a story."

Seeing that Kaylie was about to continue speaking, Ryan interrupted her and said, "Okay, it is your hotel. You can go in."

Kaylie felt sad to leave, and said, "What about you? You're divorced now. Where are you going to live?" "I have plenty of places to live." Ryan smiled. He then stopped a taxi by the roadside and left.

Kaylie looked in the direction of his departure, clenched her fists, shook her nose, and said with fighting spirit, "It's okay if you don't tell me. One day, I'll find out your story."

The Night of 1998 was a relatively small bar. When Ryan came in, there were not more than ten people in it, and it appeared to be quite quiet. There were no s*xy dancers dancing on the stage, only a middle-aged man singing sad folk songs.

The bar had been losing money for a long time, and it was obvious that it would not be long before it was shut down.

However, this bar had been in operation for seven or eight years, losing several million dollars every year. But it didn't get shut down.

Common guests would not come to this bar to spend money at all. Because the bar was too boring, no passion to be aroused at all, and the decoration and setting were extremely old.

The most ridiculous thing was that as a bar, it did not have waiters. If a guest wanted to drink, he had to go to the bar counter to buy it himself or herself. It was a service-

oriented society now, so who would be willing to visit the bar with this kind of business model?

When Ryan came in, the people in the bar obviously paused. Even the singer who was singing folk songs was out of tune, and his pupils contracted, casting a look of shock and awe at Ryan! This pause lasted for two seconds, then returned to normal. Everyone began to resume the normal status, as if the previous

pause had not occurred, and was just a hallucination!

The corners of Ryan's mouth rose slightly, and complicated feelings showed in his eyes. It had been a long time since he came back to this bar.

Now that he came back... he found nothing changed. It was the same as before, with the same smell.

He walked straightway to the bar counter, sat down, and said, "Give me the blue phantom."

On the other side of the bar counter, there was a man in his thirties who was blending wine. He did not wear a suit like other blenders working in bars. Instead, he wore a vest, with a cigarette in the corner of his mouth, and his face was full of stubble.

The most outrageous thing was that he was still wearing a pair of flip-flops. He seemed to have been through a lot, his hair was messy and he looked like he had not woken up from his sleep. People would even buy it that he was a butcher of swine. A blender with this kind of image was too incompatible with the bar.

He looked at Ryan with a glint in his eyes and said, "Are you sure?" Ryan nodded and said, "Do it."

"Okay." The man with stubble didn't talk any more nonsense. His movements were quick and neat. Then, his hands waived around, and the wine glass in his hands seemed to have been endowed with a soul, dancing around, Though the hand movements were very intense and fast, no wine dripped out.

Not to mention anything else, just this kind of blending skill was enough to beat down all the blenders on the market.

Finally, it took ten minutes to make a glass of 'blue phantom', with smoke rising. Finally, the man with stubble lit a fire on the surface of the wine, which instantly burned. Ryan took the burning wine and drank itin one gulp.

Then, he smiled at the man with stubble and said, "I haven't seen you for so long. Your skills are still so good." The man with stubble showed him a gentleman's salute and said, "It's my honor to serve you, master."

Ryan smiled faintly, and then he walked to the sofa next to him. He rolled his eyes and suddenly fell down on the sofa as if he had lost his strength. He then immediately snored. He actually fell asleep.

And there were two drops of tears in his eyes...

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After he fell asleep, everyone in the bar stood up and walked over together. They bowed to Ryan, who was sleeping on the sofa in an indecent position. Then they began to move. Some went to close the door, some went to cover Ryan with a quilt, and some called. "Boss, the Young Master is back."

In less than ten minutes, the bar closed, and the neon lights dimmed. The middle-aged man who was singing on the stage also got off the stage. He was very careful, afraid that he would wake Ryan up, although they knew it was impossible. The person who drank the Blue Phantom would not wake up even if there were the sounds of firecrackers next to him. But their movements were still very gentle and careful. This was respect for Ryan.

After half an hour, a tall woman in a trench coat walked in. She had a great aura. As a woman, her net height was 1.78 meters, and her figure was even hotter and s*xy! She was like the heroine who came out of the comic book. She had big tits and booty. She was full of women's charm.

"Boss!" "Boss!" "Boss!"

Her arrival made everyone in the bar stand up and bow respectfully to this woman. They looked at her respectfully and with admiration.

She nodded gently and took off her windbreaker, revealing her overly s*xy figure.

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She was clearly the most beautiful woman, and no man could move his eyes away from her, but the men in the bar did not dare to look at her more. Their eyes were clear and they did not dare to show any disrespect. This was because they knew what kind of person the boss was and what would happen if they offended her!

Besides, they respected their boss from the bottom of their hearts, and there was no possibility of any blasphemy.

The boss nodded slightly in response to them, and then her eyes were attracted to Ryan who was on the sofa, and she could not move her sights away. Her vision was too good. Under such a dim light, she could still see the tears in the corner of Ryan's eyes, as well as Ryan's slightly furrowed brows, and the sadness between his brows.

"Did he order the Blue Phantom as soon as he came?" She asked in an overly pleasant voice.

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The bearded bartender nodded and said, "Yes. Lord, he seems to have a lot on his mind. I feel that he has gone through a lot."

The boss was silent for a while, then she waved her hand and said to them, "I see. You all go back. I'll stay and take care of him. "Yes, boss."

They answered in unison and left together.

For a long time, there were no living creatures in the huge bar apart from the boss and sleeping Ryan.

The boss squatted down in front of Ryan and gently stroked Ryan's eyebrows. "One, you're finally back. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

The boss looked at Ryan with endless tenderness and affection in her eyes. She thought that Ryan would never come back. She wanted to give up many times. Fortunately, Ryan came back.

Slowly smoothed the sadness between Ryan's eyebrows, the boss then fondled Ryan's cheek lovingly. "One, what made you so sad that you actually drank the Blue Phantom to help you sleep?"

"But no matter what happened to you, now that you're back, I won't let you leave." The boss said firmly, and a great deal of determination erupted from her eyes.

Ryan seemed to have entered a different dimension. Here, there seemed to be no body, no weight, only consciousness. It was floating and floating up.

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Images appeared in front of him, including the ability he had learned from his grandfather, the struggle with Owen, and the warmth of his family members.

Later, these beautiful images collapsed in front of him like a broken mirror, and then came the bad news of grandpa becoming a vegetable, and he became the culprit for the framing. No matter how he explained, how he struggled, how he begged, no one believed him. He knelt in front of everyone like a dog. He was beaten and insulted countless times before being expelled from the Howards and became a stray dog.

And in order to avoid the annihilation of the Howards, he entered into the Scotts and became a live-in son-in-law, waiting for opportunities.

He had thought about leaving H City, but Owen obviously wouldn't agree because Owen knew his ability. Owen would only be relieved to see him live in the eyes of the Howards.

Fortunately, God helped those who helped themselves. Grandfather woke up at the last moment, cleared him of the crime, and inherited all the inheritance to him.

As the images changed, he saw the scenes after he and Phoebe got married... There were tears, smiles, happiness, and sadness. And finally he fell in love with Phoebe.

It was a pity that God didn't give him what he wanted. He finally divorced Phoebe. The scene repeated itself in front of him, but he couldn't do anything and he couldn't touch it. It was extremely suffering!

He slept for a long time, and his consciousness kept wandering between heaven and earth. After a long time, his consciousness returned to his body. He slowly opened his eyes and felt that he regained the control of his body.

The side effects of the Blue Phantom were still too strong, and now his head was still stinging.

When he regained his sight, he saw a beautiful head of hair lying in front of him and he smelled the fragrance of orchids wafting from her body.

He knew who the person in front of him was and tried to sit up carefully. But as soon as he moved, the person had already felt it.

She immediately sat up straight and smiled when she saw him. "You're awake." This was an extremely beautiful face. It was impeccable, and every part of it was carefully polished. It was God's perfect work of

art.

Such a woman would have been a scourge of the country and the people in ancient times. And, one would think that she was a perfect combination of angel and witch when he saw her extremely s*xy figure.

"Well, how long have I slept?"

The woman looked down at her phone, smiled and said, "It's been 18 hours, and your physique has worsened. In the past, you drank the Blue Phantom and slept less than four hours."

Ryan smiled bitterly and said, "Yes, my physique has worsened a lot." The woman sat next to Ryan and said, "Where have you been for the past few years? Why haven't you come back?" "Actually, I've been in H City all the time and I didn't leave." Ryan said.

The woman was stunned for a moment, then she forced herself and she said firmly, "Impossible! I've searched all over H City. You're not in H City at all."

"Hehe." Ryan smiled and did not explain much. The woman immediately realized something and raised her eyebrows unhappily. "You've been avoiding me on purpose?!"

Ryan did not deny it, but said, "Not just to avoid you, but to avoid all of you." "Why?" The woman was very unhappy.

Ryan stood up. He stretched and his body made a clicking sound like the sound of fried beans, "Okay, I wake up. I should go too."

The woman's expression suddenly changed. She grabbed Ryan and said, "One! Why are you hiding from us all the time? Give me a reason."

"I'm tired of the life I used to live. It's that simple." Ryan shrugged and said, "No need to see me off. I'll come back to you when I have time."

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After that, he walked over, pulled up the gate with one hand, and left the bar, basking in the warm sunshine.

The woman looked at his back and wanted to catch up with him several times, but in the end, she held back. She knew Ryan's character and knew that Ryan had made a decision. Even if she went after him, it would be futile and would cause Ryan's displeasure.

She sighed bitterly and called them back.

Ryan had slept for 18 hours and regained his energy. He was not inclined to depression. His divorce from Phoebe was indeed a relatively sad thing, but it was not enough to defeat him and make him depressed.

Now he had slept, he had recovered a lot and his life had to continue. He had too many things to do.

After getting out of the bar, he went straight to the ZQ Inc and started working.

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It seemed that everything was back on track, except for Phoebe.

And what was Phoebe doing?

In fact, she was the exact opposite of Ryan. She didn't sleep for long and always woke up early, then went to work.

The divorce was not a small matter for her, although she couldn't figure out why she was so sad because she clearly didn't love Ryan.

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Finally, she figured out that feelings came along with companionship. But it was not something romantic, instead, she had regarded him as her family. Even if she had lost her dog that had been raised for four years, she would be sad. Let alone a human, right?

It must be like this, she tried to persuade herself.

Only if she devoted all her energy to her work would she not feel sad.

Under her leadership, the SK Company had a new lease of life. Not only had it survived the previous crisis, but it was also thriving. The scale of the SK Company had expanded a lot.

In this regard, she was quite proud and satisfied.

Everything was fine except for the occasional thought of Ryan.

"I'm not going back!" Kaylie said to Colton in front of her, her voice full of resentment, and she turned her face away.

Colton came to find Kaylie himself. Originally, he wanted to see Ryan, but he had sent his own people to look for Ryan, but they couldn't find Ryan. In the end, he had to come to find Kaylie himself.

Just like Makai's words, the engagement party would be held the day after tomorrow. If Kaylie still didn't come back, it would be inappropriate.

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So he had no choice but to come to Kaylie himself. He only had one daughter, so it was impossible to say that he didn't care about her.

"Dad apologizes to you. Don't be angry with me, okay?" Colton's tone softened a lot.

Kaylie's mother, Laylani, held Kaylie's hand and persuaded her, "Kaylie, you've been out for almost a week. Mom and dad are worried about you at home. If something happens to you, how can we live without you? Now that mom and dad are coming to you, don't be angry anymore. Go home with us." "Hmph, if you care about me, why are you still forcing me to marry Martin?" Kaylie got angry when she said this. "You know I don't like him."

Laylani and Colton looked at each other and saw the helplessness in their eyes. "That child is very good. He is sensible, cultured, and capable. And the Gablehausers is a good match for us. And he has a good

character. If you marry him, you will be very happy." Laylani said patiently.

Kaylie immediately said disdainfully, "Shit! Torn said that Martin is a scumbag, a playboy. He has hooked up with many women but he pretended to be a gentleman, and none of you elders know it! If I really marry him, I will be in trouble and my life will be over."

Colton and Laylani looked at each other again. Then, Laylani asked, "Kaylie, who is this Ryan you're talking about?" Kaylie rolled her eyes immediately and said disdainfully, "Please mom, stop pretending. Uncle must have told you everything!"

"You little girl, Makai is your uncle no matter what. How can you talk back to him like that?" Colton put on a sullen face and frowned.

"He was the one who was unreasonable first. You didn't see how fierce he was that night. If Ryan hadn't come to save me, I would have been tied back by him." Kaylie complained.

Then she began to complain about Makai and said that Makai must have taken advantage of Martin to put in a good word for him.

Colton was a little dizzy when he heard this. He knew that it would not work out. He said directly, "Okay, okay, let's not talk about this. Call your little boyfriend home tonight and let mom and dad see who he is. If he really suits you, then we can have a talk."

Kaylie was stunned for a moment, then she opened her eyes wide and said excitedly, "Really?!" "Of course, have I ever joked with you?" Colton said with a serious face.

"That's true..." Kaylie could not hide her joy in her expression, but she quickly thought of something and immediately became depressed again. The point was that Ryan was not her boyfriend but just an ordinary friend. Besides, Ryan had just divorced, so it was inappropriate for him to come to meet her parents. And he probably wouldn't agree.

Seeing her hesitation, Colton said, "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

"Well, I'll try." Kaylie said awkwardly. Then, she ran to the side and began to call Ryan. The result was that she heard 'the number you dial could not be connected'. She called his number several times, but she still couldn't get through. In the end, she had no choice but to come over and say, "He has something to do. He can't come. Why don't you wait a while?"

"What?" Colton immediately frowned and said in an unfriendly tone, "He's so arrogant that he won't even come to me if I want to see him? Tell me, what does your little boyfriend do and where does he come from?"

Kaylie stammered and couldn't say anything. Well, she really didn't understand what Ryan was doing. All she knew was that Ryan was once the son-in-law of the Scotts and had just divorced.

However, she couldn't tell her parents this information no matter what. Otherwise, her parents would be furious.

In the end, she went back with her parents.

In fact, she also knew that if she didn't go back at this time, it would be too unreasonable. The day after tomorrow, there would be an engagement party.

She prayed in her heart that it would be best if something happened to Martin and he couldn't attend the engagement party! So, could Martin come to the engagement party?

The answer was no.

Ryan kicked him so hard and the stone almost killed him!

Fortunately, he made a call in time, so his family sent someone over to send him to the hospital in time, saving his life.

"Son, who beat you like this? Tell me!" Sitting next to Martin was an angry middle-aged man.

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He was Martin's father, Blaze, a well-known figure in the business world. Blaze had a fortune of more than 3¢ trillion. Blaze's social status, resources, and powers were not to be underestimated.

Martin was Blaze's only son. Blaze had doted on Martin ever since he was a child, trying his best to please Martin. But now his precious son was beaten like this and almost died! How could this not make him angry? When he heard the news, he was. furious. Now that he saw Martin like this with his own eyes, he was even driven crazy by his anger!

That was right. Ryan's kick was very powerful. A rock as big as a fist hit Martin on his back, causing the same damage as being shot! Martin was already lucky not to die on the fighting spot.

Now Martin was wrapped by bandages, like a mummy, who had just undergone surgery. His breath was weak, like a candle in the wind, which would be blown out at any time.

Martin couldn't move. His eyes were filled with terrible hatred and his expression became ferocious enough to scare children into tears. He gritted his teeth and said, "It was, Ryan! Eh, Eh..."

Martin was so excited when he said the name that his body trembled and tore apart the wounds, causing him to grin in pain and constantly gasp.

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Blaze was heartbroken watching this. He quickly came over to comfort him. He gritted his teeth and said, "Son, speak slowly. No need to worry, no need to worry."

Finally, Martin's anger calmed down again, then he repeated, "Dad, the person who beat me up like this is Ryan. You must revenge me! This beast is too arrogant. If it weren't for my luck, you wouldn't have seen me now!"

"Ok, ok, ok! Son, don't worry. Dad will definitely revenge you. This Ryan will never escape!" Blaze's eyes burst into a terrifying light. Just then the nurse was about to come in to change the needle and liquid, she was startled and quickly closed the door.

After a pause, Blaze added, "Son, who is this Ryan? Why hasn't I heard of such a person in H City?"

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Indeed, Blaze tried his best to recall, but he had not been able to remember who Ryan was. Was Ryan a small character? But how could a small character hurt his son?

Martin clenched his fists and gritted his teeth, "Ryan, that useless son-in-law from the Scotts!"

Blaze was immediately shocked, "What? Son, are you mistaken?"

Blaze was very clear about his son's strength. Since Ryan was just a useless man, how could he hurt Martin? Scott? Scott is not a common name in H City.

After Martin explained it, Blaze finally understood who Ryan was.

Bang!

Blaze was so angry that he slapped the table furiously. He then said, "How dare Ryan. I think he's asking for death!"

Martin then thought of something and said, "By the way, dad, Ryan is involved with Kaylie. Kaylie refused to marry me, which was because of Ryan. And he's been saying bad things about me, saying that I'm a playboy, which brings a bad influence on Kaylie. We can't spare him!"

Hearing this, Blaze's face turned even uglier, and his eyes were as cold as ice. He then said, "He should never hurt you! Since he hurt you, he must die! Son, don't worry. This Ryan won't live long. I will catch him personally and revenge you!"

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Martin was overjoyed and excited.

After a pause, Martin thought of something and said impatiently, "Dad, my engagement party with Kaylie is around the corner. I can't attend it like this. Oh! What should I do?"

Blaze was also a little worried. This was indeed a problem.

The marriage with the Knights was facilitated by Blaze and Makai together, and Blaze had offered many benefits to Makai.

Now the Knights had a lot of power in H City. It would bring many benefits to the Gablehausers to get connected with the Knights

by marriage. If this marriage failed, the loss would be huge! So no matter what, he had to organize and run the engagement

party.

After thinking for a while, Blaze said in a deep voice, "This is not a problem. Your marriage with Kaylie is already a foregone conclusion. It will be held as scheduled. Besides, your injury is not too serious. Just take a good rest and you can walk very soon. You can take part in it and just show your face at the party."

Martin nodded and agreed.

Next, the two of them conspired and both decided to seek revenge on Ryan after the engagement party. They wanted Ryan to be crushed into ashes, and let Ryan beg for death!

As for Rory, he was also very anxious. He went to meet Mr. Potter again in the name of catchup, but his real intention was to ask Mr. Potter when to attack Ryan. He had transferred the payment to Mr. Potter's account. But Mr. Potter didn't do anything, so he was worried.

However, Mr. Potter answered that he had to wait a little longer, and would for sure help Rory deal with it.

Since Mr. Potter had said so, it was not good for Rory to continue asking. To be honest, when he stayed with Mr. Potter, he was still in awe of Mr. Potter and did not dare to ask more, for fear of provoking Mr. Potter.

In the past two days, Rory had visited Phoebe, asking Phoebe out for dinner or something. But Phoebe had rejected them, which made him very angry.

The big event – the upcoming engagement party of the Gablehausers and the Knights was coming. At that time, many people

with titles and positions in H City would attend. It was a rare occasion, and Rory would naturally attend it.

To be honest, he envied Martin for marrying Kaylie. Kaylie was not only one of the three beauties in H City, but also the only daughter of the Knights . This kind of identity made Kaylie much more popular than Phoebe, who was also one of the three beauties in H City.

Unfortunately, he was in a foreign country at that time, or else he would have asked the Knights for a marriage.

Time passed. Another day passed. Ryanorrow was Kaylie's engagement party. Kaylie hadn't gotten in touch Ryan yet, which made Kaylie extremely anxious.

Over the past two days, Kaylie's parents had repeatedly required to see Ryan in person, to see who Ryan was and whether he was worthy of Kaylie. Otherwise, Kaylie must marry Martin.

In this process, Kaylie had resisted them. But her parents asked nothing more but this, which was already their biggest compromise. It would be too willful for her to refuse. Besides, tomorrow was the engagement party. Many famous people in H City had been invited. If she did not attend, the Knights would be seriously humiliated.

So the best way was to contact Ryan and ask Ryan to come to see her parents in person. It was a happy ending for everyone!

Besides, Kaylie also had her own little plan. Now that Ryan was divorced, he was free. If Ryan could really get engaged with her, then she didn't mind about his stories. Instead, she was happy.

"Why, haven't you contacted your so-called boyfriend yet?" Colton walked over and said rudely. Anyone could see the angry look on his face.

Her mother Laylani also came over and said unhappily, "Kaylie, I didn't want to judge you. This Ryan is too annoying. He even didn't answer your phone. Does he act like a proper boyfriend? I think he's very likely not a good person!"

Kaylie bit her lips. She was very uncomfortable, but she could not say anything to refute. Because in the past two days, she had called Ryan at least a hundred times, but she could not get it through. Ryan did not call her back voluntarily either. It made her so angry.

Colton snorted and said, "Kaylie, I have given you a chance. If he doesn't present himself to us by tomorrow, you will be engaged to Martin tomorrow, okay?"

Kaylie lowered her head dejectedly. At this point, she was no longer qualified to negotiate and replied weakly, "Ok..."

However, at this moment, her phone suddenly rang. When she picked it up, she was stunned for a moment, then jumped up excitedly and exclaimed in great surprise, "He called me, Ryan called me!"

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A moment ago, she was still very depressed and angry with Ryan. Later, when she received Ryan's call, she seemed to be a different person. She was overjoyed.

Colton and Laylani were both startled by her extreme reaction. Calton scolded with a face on the deck, "Kaylie! What are you doing? Don't yell. What's wrong with you?"

As a woman, her mother, Laylani, saw something different. She immediately realized that her daughter really fell in love with Ryan as she was so happy just because of his phone call. So she pulled Colton and gave him a look, telling Colton not to blame Kaylie.

Colton also realized this from Laylani's eyes. His expression was a little complicated.

As a father, he only had one daughter, Kaylie. He loved his daughter so much that her marriage was more important to him than his career. Otherwise, he wouldn't have found Kaylie a good husband like Martin. However, he didn't know how long it had been since he saw his daughter so happy. How couldn't he find that his daughter was genuinely happy?

Kaylie stuck out her tongue. She also realized that her reaction was a little exaggerated. She felt a little embarrassed. She quickly ran aside to take the phone, and said in a resentful tone, "Finally you call me. I thought you disappeared from the world!"

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Ryan's apologetic voice came from the phone. "I'm sorry. I left my phone in the company these two days. I turned it down so I missed your call."

This explanation really sounded insincere. But to Kaylie, she was still very happy to hear it. The resentment in her heart immediately disappeared. However, she snorted and said unhappily, "It's all an excuse. It's been two days, and you haven't called me at all."

Hearing her complaint, Ryan had a headache. He quickly changed the subject and said, "Why did you call me?"

Kaylie stammered and didn't get to the point for a long time. Ryan was a little dizzy and said directly, "You don't have to beat around the bush. If you need my help with anything, just say it. I'm available these two days."

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Hearing Ryan's words, Kaylie secretly breathed a sigh of relief. She was waiting for this sentence. So, she stopped beating around the bush and said, "Well, I have to invite guests to my home tomorrow. Can you come over and be my boyfriend?" "What?" Ryan raised his voice a lot. "You still want to do that? No, no."

Kaylie was addicted to using him as a shield. Besides, tomorrow was the engagement party of the Knights and the Gablehausers. If he was going to be Kaylie's boyfriend, this would be explosive news.

Kaylie begged, "It's just one day. Please, help me."

"You're trying to trick me. Ryanorrow is your engagement party with Martin. If I were your boyfriend, I would have made big trouble." Ryan said.

"It's because of the engagement party with Martin that I asked you to come over!" Kaylie started to use her persuasion skills and began to beg Ryan.

Ryan felt dizzy. In fact, he was not afraid of the Gablehausers. But he wanted to keep it low-key. If he appeared as Kaylie's boyfriend tomorrow, he would definitely attract everyone's attention.

"You've thought it through. I'm the son-in-law of the Scotts. My reputation in the Scotts is very bad. When it is revealed, it will be your shame." Ryan hinted significantly.

Kaylie said without thinking, "Well, I don't care about that. Besides, you're divorced now. Ryan, you should help me anyway.

Please. As long as you promise to help me, I owe you a big favor. No matter what you ask, I'll satisfy you! Hear me clearly. I will do anything for you!"

She deliberately emphasized the word 'any', which made people full of endless fantasy.

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Ryan could imagine the way she said that.

After some hesitation, Ryan sighed and said, "Well, this is the last time. I won't help you anymore. Anyway, if you don't feel ashamed when my identity is revealed, I'm OK with it."

Kaylie cheered again and made a triumphant gesture. "Ryan, thank you. You're so good to me."

Ryan smiled unhappily and said, "Well, well. You don't have to flatter me anymore. That's it. Give me an address and time. I'll be there tomorrow."

After Kaylie finished speaking, Ryan hung up the phone and rubbed his temples to ease his headache.

Kaylie really was causing trouble for him.

He had just rejected Elliot's invitation and said that he would not attend the engagement banquet of the Knights and the Gablehausers tomorrow. He didn't know what Elliot would think when he saw him tomorrow.

But it didn't matter anymore. He wouldn't be keeping a low profile for long anyway.

Suddenly, he couldn't help but think of something. He wondered if Phoebe would attend the engagement party tomorrow.

Moreover, Phoebe was now the chairman of the SK Company, the highest-ranking person in the SK Company. If Phoebe were to show up, what would she look like when she saw that he was already Kaylie's boyfriend?

She might be very indifferent. She might even be disdainful.

After all, Phoebe had never loved him. If she didn't, how could she care?

Ryan shook his head and laughed at himself. He stopped thinking and began to work.

Phoebe actually received an invitation from the Knights .

As Ryan expected, her status was different now. Since she was the chairman of the SK Company, she was more dignified now. Therefore, she was totally qualified to attend such an engagement party.

The next day, the engagement banquet of the Knights and the Knights was held as scheduled. The venue was in the best five- star hotel in H City. Many luxury cars arrived one after another ahead of schedule. Among these cars, there was some worth of millions of dollars, which caused a sensation on the road. Many citizens were guessing which figure could invite so many big shots?

Kaylie was very nervous and excited today. She sent a lot of messages to Ryan early in the morning to tell him not to forget and to be there!

Ryan was so annoyed by her that he turned it down and ignored her. So did he come over? Of course, he did. Since he had promised Kaylie, he would not break his promise.

However, because he left in a hurry, he didn't have time to prepare an expensive suit. He just wore an ordinary suit and came over. Anyway, it was just an interlude.



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Kaylie rigged herself out today. She dressed in her best and left for the engagement party.

In the beginning, she was extremely disgusted and repulsed by this engagement party. She had decided that she would dress up as ugly as she could, and it was best to destroy this engagement party.

But now, with Ryan's attendance, she was looking forward to this engagement party. Although she did not know why she had such an idea, she just had to dress up and show her most beautiful side to Ryan.

She was really looking forward to Ryan's expression when he saw her. He must be mesmerized by her charm, huh.

Moreover, today was her engagement party. When Ryan appeared as her boyfriend, there was no chance that the Gablehausers would agree to the marriage!

"Miss Knight, you look so beautiful today. You will be in the limelight. Everyone will be enchanted by you." A maid said enviously as she helped set Kaylie's hair.

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Another maid also said, "That's no doubt. Miss Knight is one of the three beauties in H City, with exceeding attraction. Many men have no chance to see her. Besides, Miss Knight has been dressed up carefully today. She is so beautiful that the whole city and country will be infatuated with her."

"I'm a little jealous of Martin. How can he get engaged to Miss Knight?" "Martin is the young master of the Gablehausers, and his status is quite noble. He barely deserves Miss Knight." In the dressing room, seven or eight women were dressing for Kaylie, from makeup and hair to clothing.

After everything was in order, Kaylie stood in front of the mirror and looked into it, smiling with satisfaction and pride. This makeup team made her beauty displayed very well. Now, she exuded incomparable charm, and her every smile was so breathtaking.

I didn't dress up so beautifully for Martin.

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Kaylie thought in her heart but did not say it out loud.

As time passed, more and more guests came to the hotel, and the atmosphere became warmer and warmer.

Ryan did not break his promise. He went to the party.

When he arrived, he found that there were already many guests, most of whom were dignitaries. The whole hall was full of an upper-class atmosphere.

Ryan, who had been the son-in-law of the Scotts for four years, was no longer interested in such a party.

So when he arrived, he found a corner to sit down. He just played with his phone quietly and browsed through the documents that his subordinates sent him.

Ever since he took over ZQ Inc, he didn't have enough time. He had to browse through the documents as soon as he had a rest.

Especially now that he decided to open an advertising company, he was even busier.

It was no exaggeration to say that he had already cared so much about Kaylie's feelings by spending the whole night at the party. He wouldn't bother to accept the invitation if it weren't her engagement party.

He looked around the scene and saw no sign of Phoebe or anyone from the Scotts. He breathed a sigh of relief but inevitably felt disappointed at the same time.

"Hey, bring me a bottle of wine." While Ryan was browsing through the documents, someone suddenly patted him and said to him in a commanding tone.

Ryan looked up and saw a fat man wearing a Rolex watch. The man's fine panoply was worth hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Judging from that, he should be a rich businessman of tens of millions. He exuded an air of superiority as if he regarded Ryan as a waiter.

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Ryan frowned slightly and said, "Sir, I'm not a waiter."

"What?" The fat man immediately expressed his disbelief. He pinched the suit that Ryan was wearing, full of disdain and disgust, "If you are not a waiter, can you be a distinguished guest invited by the Knights or the Gablehausers for the engagement party?"

Ryan disliked dealing with such a person the most. Why was he so unlucky? He just found a place to sit down, and the man came to provoke him. Did he attract the bullies?

Tonight was important for Kaylie, so Ryan was not in the mood to teach the man a lesson. He just turned around and left without paying any attention to the man.

However, Ryan's retreat turned into an act of disrespect in the man's view. His face immediately changed. He chased after Ryan and said coldly, "Stop right there! You are a waiter! How dare you disrespect me? Do you know who I am? You will be unable to survive in H City if I give an instruction, believe it or not?"

He shouted loud with a fierce look, attracting the attention of some people around them. Many people immediately looked over.

Someone who knew him asked, "Mr. Lee, what's the situation?"

Mr. Lee pointed at Ryan and said, "This waiter is disrespectful to me. I just asked him to come over with a bottle of wine, but he dared to pull a face at me. Are these people at the bottom of society so arrogant now?"

His words aroused the hatred of these people. They all began to force Ryan to kneel to apologize.

Of course, Ryan couldn't agree. Facing the four or five rich men who deliberately make things difficult for him, he smiled, "How dare you threaten me?"

Ryan's words undoubtedly ignited their anger.

Their faces immediately changed and darkened. They gritted their teeth and cursed.

"How dare you be so arrogant to us! You are just a waiter at the bottom of society?! You are getting tired of living!"

"Brat, you're doomed. We will bring you back to reality!"

"Why are you still telling him so much? Get the hotel manager here and get rid of him!"

"Find out who he is. I want to know where he got the courage to offend us!"

They were all filled with indignation, not as calm and cultured as successful people should be. They were just like the gangsters on the street. In fact, they were indeed nouveau riche with low education and no quality. They were especially arrogant just because they could earn two or three million dollars a year. They did not regard anyone worse off than them as equal to them.

Ryan shook his head, feeling that he was so unlucky. He already didn't have enough time, but now he was troubled by them.

Just then, a man saw Ryan, and his eyes were filled with surprise. He immediately walked over at a faster pace.

The nouveaux riches were immediately honored by the man's arrival. They didn't bother to teach Ryan a lesson. They all took the initiative to welcome the man and said, "Mr. Edwards, you're here too."

"Yes, Mr. Edwards. I haven't seen you for a long time. You look even better!" "Hello, Mr. Edwards…"

In front of this Mr. Edwards, they all kept a low profile, even with obvious flattery. They couldn't continue to be so arrogant like just now.

Mr. Edwards just nodded briefly to them, not bothering to reply to the words. Walking straight to Ryan, he bent down and said in the same fawning tone, "Chairman, you're here too."

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When he saw the man, Ryan was stunned and said in surprise, "Malcolm, it's you?"

Yes. The person who was called Mr. Edwards was Malcolm. He was at least some powerful figure in H City. Although he was not as good as Elliot, he was also prominent. Moreover, he had recently been slowly laundering his assets and legalizing them. He was a member of the business world.

Malcolm saw that Ryan still recognized him, and the surprise on his face was obvious. He could not hide his excitement. He nodded excitedly and said, "Yes, Mr. Chairman, I thought you didn't remember me!"

When Malcolm said this, there was a hint of resentment in his tone, like a newly wife.

Ever since the last time Ryan said he was going to take him on a multi-billion dollar deal, he had been thinking about that. He had been happy for three days when he imagined he was going to make a fortune and he must ride on Ryan's coattails ever since.

However, he didn't expect that Ryan had not contacted him since that time, which made him upset day and night!

Moreover, he didn't have Ryan's contact information. He once tried to ask Elliot for help, but Elliot pushed him away. These days, his heart was in turmoil and he felt terrible.

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Now that he met Ryan, how could he not be excited? He was even happier than meeting God!

Especially during this period of time, his focus was on the market value of ZQ Inc every day, and witnessed that the market value of the ZQ Inc was rising continuously. Now it was 6 billion dollars, which made him even more hungry for the cooperation. He was desperate to ride on Ryan's coattails.

Ryan was also surprised to see Malcolm. To be honest, he really forgot Malcolm. It wasn't because he didn't like Malcolm, but because he was too busy to remember Malcolm.

Now that he felt Malcolm's resentment, he felt sorry and said, "Mr. Edwards, how can I not remember you? I'm just busy these days and can't find chances to look for you. It's my fault. I'll punish myself. This one is on me."

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As he spoke, he looked around for a glass. It was a little awkward. He didn't have a glass.

Malcolm said quickly, "It's OK. It's my greatest honor that you haven't forgotten me." Ryan smiled, without any pretense. In his position, it was normal for Malcolm to please him.

However, this scene scared the nouveau riche just now. Their eyes were all wide open, as if they had seen a ghost!

Especially the rich businessman who had scolded him the most just now. He was so scared that his face turned pale, and his body trembled even more.

It was impossible for them not to be afraid. Everybody knew that Malcolm was the big shot they could never afford to offend, and Ryan was the one who even Malcolm had to curry favor with. How could they not be terrified?

Now, no matter how dull they were, they realized that they had caused a big trouble this time!

Now that Ryan's eyes were on them, they were so scared that they almost suffocated.

Ryan looked at them with a half-smile and said, "Where are you going?"

Seeing them turn around and leave, Ryan would not let them go so easily.

They heard Ryan's words when they had just turned around and hadn't taken several steps. Their hair stood on end and they were about to cry. If there were moving back in the world, they would never provoke Ryan!

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Malcolm was not stupid. At this moment, how could he not understand that these stupid nouveau riche had offended Ryan. At that moment, he frowned and some anger appeared between his brows.

Smart man, like Elliot and him, was very good at going over the intentions of big shots. How could he not know about Ryan's actions just now. Ryan obviously didn't want to let these nouveau riche off so easily.

They heard Ryan's words, but they didn't dare to stop. They still pretended not to know and walked forward, hoping that they could fool around.

"All of you, stop!" How could Malcolm give them this opportunity? He immediately stopped them, his tone cold and threatening.

Ryan saw their respect for Malcolm just now. If they left easily, it would be Malcolm's incompetence. At their level, there were a lot of things that could be understood with a simple look and a single action.

Just now, Ryan's question implied that he didn't want to let them go so easily.

All of a sudden, their hands and feet began to freeze. With Malcolm's words, they did not dare to leave even if they were given that gut. These nouveau riche, with no connections, made money by luck and opportunity. What they were most afraid of was people like Malcolm.

At that moment, they all stopped, turned around mechanically, and squeezed out a sickly smile, "Mr. Edwards, are you calling us?" "Mr. Edwards, what can we do for you?"

Malcolm glared at them coldly and did not answer. Instead, he said respectfully to Ryan, "Mr. Howard, did these basters offend you?"

Ryan smiled and said, "They didn't offend me that bad."

Hearing this, a few nouveau riche breathed a sigh of relief and secretly rejoiced in their hearts. It seemed that they had dodged the bullet.

But then, another sentence from Ryan made their hearts cold and scared to death.

"They just called me b*tch and threatened to kill me." Ryan said with a smile. Then, he smiled kindly at Malcolm and said, "Why, are they your friends?"

Malcolm had experienced a lot these years and seen a lot of big scenes, equipped with a good psychological quality. But now, facing Ryan's smile, he felt that he fell into an ice cave, which was colder than ever. Cold sweat broke out from his back and forehead!

Sure enough, although the chairman of ZQ Inc was usually so easy-going and low-key, it was not unreasonable for him to make the ZQ Inc so flourish during a short period of time! It was impossible for a person without great ability to make that look just now.

"No, no, no!" Malcolm quickly shook his head and waved his hand in denial. "Mr. Chairman, you must not misunderstand. They are not my friends. I am not familiar with them. In fact, they are nobody. With your power, you can destroy people like them as much as you like! Of course, if you don't want to bother to do that, I can do it for you. I guarantee that they will lose all they have in an instant. I can destroy their families and they will never get the chance to restart!"

Malcolm said this with an unprecedented seriousness, with a low bow and a humble look.

In Ryan's eyes, Malcolm was humble, but as for Mr. Lee's and other nouveau riche, Malcolm's actions and words became an unprecedented threat and fear!

At this moment, their legs were weak, and fear was deep in their bones. Mr. Lee could not bear it at once. His mentality collapsed and he knelt down in front of Ryan, kowtowing and begging for mercy. "Mr. Howard, I was wrong! I was wrong! Please show me some mercy. I'm nobody. Please forgive me! I have family to raise..."

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Timothy was really scared. It took him a long time to be what he was today. He could earn two million dollars a year. He had a comfortable life and drove a Range Rover Evoque. He was an absolute big shot when he returned to the countryside. So many people would flatter him. He would never bear to give up this kind of life or ruin his family!

He had no doubt that Malcolm had this ability. The current society was ruled by law. But if Malcolm really wanted to do something to him to ensure that he would die completely, Malcolm would still stay safe and sound. It was because Malcolm didn't have to do anything illegal to deal with him.

Not to mention the young man in front of him, who was greeted with due respect by Malcolm!

So he knelt very thoroughly, very simply, without hesitation!

At his age, dignity and face were nothing. The most important thing was to protect himself!

He knelt so fast that Ryan felt a little speechless. This man was such a coward. He hadn't even done anything yet.

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After Timothy knelt down, a few other nouveau riches immediately surrendered. They were the same kind of people as Timothy.

They were all nouveau riche types. They made money quickly and had a floating mentality, but they also cherished wealth the most. It would be better to let them die if they were to lose everything! So they knelt down without hesitation after Timothy knelt down.

What? Was there gold under a man's knee? They were about to lose all their money. Compared to this, their dignity was nothing!

There were already a lot of people around them now. Those nouveau riches knelt neatly in front of Ryan panicky. This was really attractive.

Fortunately, they were in a corner, and there was a pillar blocking them, so it did not cause much uproar. But there was still a limited number of people being attracted and came here.

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Ryan was also quite helpless about this situation. He was indeed very angry just now. These nouveau riches were short-sighted and wasted a lot of his time. But now that they had already knelt down to apologize, he was too lazy to argue with them. He waved his hand and said impatiently, "All right, get out of here."

When they received Ryan's forgiveness, they were overjoyed. They hurriedly stood up and apologized to Ryan a few times before running away. They immediately got into the crowd, afraid that Ryan would go back on his word and trouble them again.

Malcolm also secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Ryan was magnanimous enough as he did not bother to deal with these little shrimps. Otherwise, it would be a little troublesome for him to kill these people.

At the same time, he had a better impression of Ryan. Ryan was a man worth following. Few big shots were as magnanimous as Ryan.

Ryan was also enjoying leisure. It was still a while before the banquet really started. At this moment, Kaylie was probably putting on makeup backstage, and he could use this time to browse through the documents.

After seeing him sit down, Malcolm also sat down beside him. He sat very straight and had always maintained a respectful attitude towards Ryan.

This scene still looked quite strange. Malcolm was already an old man who could be Ryan's father, but now he was like a child in front of Ryan.

Many people around them noticed this scene. When they looked at Ryan, they were a little more curious and surprised, and they asked around who Ryan was.

Unfortunately, no one knew Ryan.

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There was nothing they could do. Ryan was still very low-key in the upper class. Everyone knew that ZQ Film & TV had a new Chairman, but very few people had actually seen the new Chairman.

As the live-in son-in-law of the Scotts, Ryan was relatively unknown in the upper class.

These were the reasons that no one else knew Ryan's identity.

At this moment, a burst of applause suddenly came from the side, and then followed by a teasing voice, "Ryan, you were so powerful just now. You let a few nouveau riches kneel in front of you and beg for mercy. Tsk, tsk. You must feel good to pretend to be powerful!"

The voice was very abrupt, and its tone was full of meanness and disdain, which immediately attracted the attention of many people.

Ryan had just opened the documents and was about to browse them when someone interrupted him again. He frowned deeply.

He looked up and was even more unhappy when he saw that man.

Ryan saw a man who was in high spirits and dressed in famous brands all over his body. That man walked up to Ryan as he was surrounded by the crowd. He looked at Ryan with a playful expression. He looked like he was looking at a clown.

"Rory." Ryan said faintly. Yes, the person standing in front of Ryan now was Rory. He also came to Kaylie's engagement party.

"So you still remember me." Rory pretended to be surprised. His acting was very pretentious and pompous. He was obviously joking and teasing Ryan.

When Malcolm saw Rory on the side, he frowned strangely. He knew Rory. Rory was the Young Master of the TF Company, and his status was considered honorable. But his identity was not on the same level as Ryan's identity. Ryan was the Chairman of the

ZQ Inc, and his market value had already broken through six billion dollars! Rory was just a macaroni, and even TF Company's

market value had just broken through two billion dollars.

But now as Malcolm saw Rory's attitude towards Ryan, he found that it was hostile and contemptuous?

That's strange.

Could it be that Rory was looking for death?

Ryan could tell what Rory was thinking at a glance. He didn't like Rory at all and he said directly, "Get lost." The words "Get lost" immediately made Rory's face darken!

One shall know that this was a public place, and there were all the big shots around. But Ryan asked him to get out of here directly. Ryan didn't show him any respect at all.

Rory didn't know that Ryan was the Chairman of ZQ Inc. So, how could he not be angry?

Before Rory could say anything, a young man next to him stood up and pointed at Ryan's nose and cursed, "Who the hell are you? How dare you let Rory get lost? I think you're f*cking tired of living, aren't you?"

Ryan knew at first glance that this young man was Rory's lackey and this young man immediately jumped out to execute Rory's order.

A few rich second generations around Rory were also looking at Ryan fiercely, intending to put a lot of pressure on Ryan.

In their opinion, Ryan was wearing a cheap suit which was crumpled. The value of it was less than two thousand dollars, which meant that Ryan was just a loser. Besides, Rory was the one who provoked Ryan first. So, Ryan must not be a powerful man. So they didn't have any worries. If they offended a powerless man, they just offended him. There was no big deal.

Ryan's face immediately darkened. No matter how good-tempered a man was, that man couldn't stand being provoked by others one after another, let alone him.

One shall remember that before Ryan was expelled from the Howards and hibernated, he was also young and aggressive.

Now, even a fiddling young man dared to humiliate him. If he didn't fight back, how could he be qualified to be the Chairman of ZQ Inc and fight with Owen?

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At that moment, he gave Malcolm a look. Malcolm was a smart man. Of course, he would understand. He immediately walked out from behind Ryan and went to the young man. His face was cold and his eyes were full of unkindness.

Although Malcolm was getting on in years, he was at least a self-made man. A man who had fought his way in the street to success would naturally look tough and could certainly frighten some rich young man.

The young man next to Rory was glared at by Malcolm, and he immediately became timid. His face showed some timidity, and his eyes drifted. He said harshly, "Malcolm, what do you want?"

Rory also stared at Malcolm with a sullen face. He knew that Malcolm knew Ryan, but he couldn't figure out why someone like Malcolm wanted to make friends with Ryan. This was unusual. Could Ryan be Malcolm's illegitimate child or some relative?

Malcolm suddenly grinned at the young man, but it was by no means a smile. Instead, there was coldness and playfulness in it.

The young man's scalp went numb reflexively and he realized something was wrong. He was about to speak, but the next moment, Malcolm's palm hit his face with great force. With a loud slap, half of his face swelled up, and he spun around and fell heavily to the ground.

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Malcolm's action startled everyone present. They didn't expect Malcolm to act so domineeringly! Not to mention that this young man came from a rich family, and his father was also an important figure in the upper class. Malcolm had undoubtedly offended him in the worst way! Moreover, it was at the engagement banquet of the Knight and Gablehauser families. Didn't Malcolm offend them by doing so?

Besides, this young man didn't offend Malcolm at all. Why would Malcolm do that? Only Rory and his group knew the real story: Malcolm was lecturing him for Ryan! For a moment, their focus was on Ryan, especially Rory's. His pupils shrank and his eyes flashed with intense fear and confusion!

But soon, he smiled again and figured it out. So what if Malcolm defended Ryan? He paid for Mr. Potter to come. When Mr. Potter was here, who could save Ryan? Malcolm? Nonsense, Malcolm was just a small character in front of Mr. Potter!

The more he understood this, the more relaxed he felt and even wanted to laugh. The more complacent and arrogant Ryan was.

now, the harder he fell in a moment, and the happier Rory would be!

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"Ryan, so that's why you have been so arrogant. It turns out that you have fawned on Malcolm." Rory smiled strangely and gave Ryan a thumbs-up.

How could Ryan not know what Rory was thinking? So he just ignored him. "Now that you know, why don't you get out of here?"

Rory was once again provoked by Ryan's arrogance, and the corner of his mouth could not help but twitch. He was a extremely proud person. Ryan taught him a lesson in front of so many people, which made him lose face. He was really angry. However, for the sake of the overall situation, he held back. He still had a smile on his face, but his eyes were extremely cold. "Ryan, do you really think you can do what you want after fawning on Malcolm? Hmph!"

A touch talk had been made and then he stared at Malcolm and said in a threatening tone, "Malcolm, I really don't know what you like about Ryan and why you defend him like this. However, some people can not be saved. If you exceed your limit, you will be implicated to death!"

When Malcolm heard Rory's threat, his heart beat faster for a second. But immediately, he smiled disdainfully and said after Ryan, "Get lost."

This time, Rory felt more embarrassed. He gritted his teeth and glared at Ryan and Malcolm fiercely. "Okay, you want me to leave, I'll go. However, we'll see!"

After saying this, he left in a huff. It was just that it could be easily seen that he left in shame and embarrassment.

At this moment, a lot of people around them looked at Ryan with surprise and shock in their eyes. They asked each other about Ryan, and why Malcolm was so determined to protect him and did not hesitate to offend Rory?

As for why, only Malcolm himself knew. To say the least, the identity of him being the president of the ZQ Inc was good enough.

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But he was also a little curious. Since that Rory was just a conceit rich bastard who continued causing trouble from time to time.

How could he have a grudge with Ryan? Didn't he know that Ryan was the chairman of ZQ Inc?

Ryan walked to the dining table to get something to eat. He hadn't had dinner yet, and now he was a little hungry.

Malcolm came over and ate with Ryan. He was confused, but he didn't ask too much, because he understood that poking around might lead to trouble.

After Ryan ate something for his stomach, he personally toasted Malcolm and said with a smile, "Thank you for what you did just now."

Malcolm said hurriedly, "You are being too polite. This is what I should do."

On Rory's side, it was another story.

"Rory, why didn't you teach them a lesson just now? Malcolm was way out of the line!"

"Yes, Rory. Malcolm is just an old wimp. He's half a foot in the coffin. We don't have to be afraid of him."

"And that Ryan, he's too arrogant! If it weren't for the engagement banquet of the Knight and Gablehauser families, he would definitely suffer!"

"From where I stand, Rory, you're being too kind. You're even willing to let him go like that. I can't stand it if I were you!" "That's right..."

They, the rich young men, were all chattering and speaking with righteous indignation. One by one, they scolded fiercely, as if Ryan and Malcolm would be killed easily if they just lifted their fingers to do it.

Rory sat down and frowned. There was coldness, hatred, and cruelty between his brows.

After drinking half a glass of wine, he slowly raised his hand. Immediately, those rich young men all stopped at the same time and looked at him in unison.

Although they also came from a wealthy family, they couldn't compare to Rory in any possible way. Usually, Rory was the man in charge.

"Don't worry. Let these two guys have a good time first and they would suffer later." As Rory spoke, his cell phone rang. When he saw the caller ID, his face immediately straightened up. He gave them a look for silence, then answered the phone. After a brief chat, his eyes lit up and he said excitedly, "Okay, okay, I'll wait for you."

After hanging up the phone, the rich guys gathered around and looked at Rory expectantly.

"Do you know who called me just now?" The corners of Rory's mouth rose slightly, and it was a meaningful smile.

They shook their heads and Rory especially enjoyed the feeling of being a show-off. Finally, he said, "It's Mr. Potter." "Mr. Potter?"

"I'll be damned! It's our underground emperor Mr. Potter of H City!"

"Marvelous, Rory is really awesome. Even Mr. Potter is your connection network."

"You don't have to say that. Don't you see who Rory is? Isn't it normal for him to know Mr. Potter?"

Rory was very pleased to hear the flattery from these rich young men.

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As he enjoyed the flattery of his men, he felt much better. He couldn't help but look in Ryan's direction and saw Ryan having his meal happily and didn't realize that the danger had come. He sneered disdainfully. "Hmph, Ryan, you can show off now. When Mr.

Potter arrives, you are done!" He thought.

He could not wait any longer. He was looking forward to how wonderful Ryan's expression would be! Ryan naturally knew what Rory was thinking.

But he didn't take it seriously. Mr. Potter was his man. What was there to worry about?

Now he was more worried about whether Phoebe would know what happened tonight.

There was a high probability she would know...

Ryan went to the bathroom. When he came back, he heard a lot of people talking about him.

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"We have a big shot in H City recently, do you guys know?"

"Big shot? Who is it?"

"It's the chairman of ZQ Film & TV! Until today, the market value of ZQ Media has broken through to 6 billion dollars! This is damn good. You know, two months ago, the market value of the ZQ Inc was only two billion dollars. Two months later, it had tripled. It's awesome!"

"You're talking about him. Everyone knows that it is a real capital tycoon! He bought ZQ Inc from Samuel at a price five hundred million dollars higher than the market value. He's a big shot." "Yes, this is really awesome."

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"The most amazing thing is that the chairman of ZQ Inc is very mysterious and has never showed. Many people have guessed which big family he is from."

"Can't tell. I wonder if the mysterious chairman will be there tonight?"

"He should be? After all, it is the engagement party of the Knights and the Gablehausers. These two families are also big families in our H City."

"Then I'm looking forward to it. I really want to know who the chairman of ZQ Inc is or what he looks like. Rumors said that he's a young man, not even thirty years old."

"Fuck! That's impossible, isn't it? I don't think it's possible..." When Ryan passed by, he heard a lot of people talking about him, and he felt quite strange.

Malcolm naturally heard it too. He was especially proud. In H City, there were very few people who really knew who the chairman of ZQ Inc was. If he hadn't happened to be in Golden Dragon KTV, he wouldn't have met him.

He was now more and more convinced that it was a wise choice for him to follow chairman of ZQ Inc.

At the same time, Rory also began to discuss the chairman. A rich young man asked Rory obsequiously, "Rory, do you know the chairman of ZQ Inc?"

Speaking of this, Rory felt very uncomfortable, and some embarrassment flashed across his face. When he invited that chairman to dinner, he was rejected directly. That man did not give him any face, so he had never met the mysterious chairman of ZQ Inc until now.

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However, it was naturally impossible for him to admit such a thing.

Who was the most mysterious topic person in H City? Undoubtedly, it was the chairman of ZQ Inc. In just two months, he had made ZQ Inc from a market value of 2 billion to 6 billion. His ability was not something that ordinary people could have.

Numerous people want to meet this chairman. Even if they just wanted to meet this chairman one, there was no chance.

Although Rory was very conceited and arrogant, he had to admit that he was still inferior to the chairman of ZQ Inc.

"Cough!" He coughed twice, adjusted his expression, and asked, "What do you think?"

Another rich young man immediately added, "You must be friends! Am I right? Rory is a big shot. It's a piece of cake if he wants to know chairman of ZQ Inc."

Other rich young men immediately buttered up together, making Rory feel particularly refreshed. He laughed and waved his hand, "He is very mysterious to you guys, but to me, he is no different than others. Not long ago, just last week, I had dinner with him and played golf together."

Then Rory began to blow the whistle. How well he and chairman of ZQ Inc get along at first sight. They hated meeting each other so late. The main topic was to constantly grace himself. Hearing this, these rich young men became more fascinated and respected Rory more.

"Rory, do you take a picture with chairman of ZQ Inc? How old and what does he look like? Can you show us?" The rich young man just now asked cheekily. He rubbed his hands and continued, "I'll send it to the Moment. Show off. Ho ho." His words resonated with the other rich young men, and they also wanted to see what that chairman looked like. During this

period of time, they had heard a lot about the mysterious chairman in his social circle. Over time, they seemed to be his fan.

Rory's expression immediately turned serious and said, "You stupid. Why do you think there are only a few people who have seen chairman of ZQ Inc?"

"Why, why is that?" They were all a little confused.

Rory looked as if he was angry with them, "Because this is his instruction! He doesn't want so many people to know about him, so he has always been so low-key. The inferior don't even have the right to know his appearance, do you know? You guys, you still need to improve your intelligence!"

Rory couldn't help but give himself a thumb-up. He almost gave himself away. It was so close.

If these guys knew that he had invited the chairman several times and was rejected. It would make him disgrace.

When these rich young men heard what Rory said, they believed him. After all, ZQ Inc's chairman was really mysterious and was about to become a legendary existence.

Rory patted them on the shoulder and said earnestly, "You'd better work hard. Once you turned to be that powerful, you'll be qualified to meet the chairman."

Time passed slowly. Unknowingly, it was time for the engagement party to be officially held.

With a melodious music, the air was quickly stirred up by the host's wonderful opening speech.

"Next, let's invite tonight's star, Miss Kaylie!"

The lights in the room immediately dimmed largely. The main lights were on the stage. Soon, under everyone's gaze, a few people came out from the backstage. Kaylie, the most charming one in the most beautiful dress led the way.