

## Chapter 251 Meeting At The Nightclub

Ryan was still sitting at the side without saying a word.

Henry looked at him and said, "Can you say something? I'm so anxious. What are you going to do? Tell me. I'll handle it for you."

However, Ryan just waved his hand and the corner of his mouth slightly rose. "Do you think we will mess up their plan now? What fun is there in the future? Their wings are not fully developed yet. We will attack them after a while."

If they took them all out now. . . And if word of this got out, it would mean that Ryan was a person who didn't know the big picture.

Henry was surprised when he heard the man's words, "What do you mean?"

Wouldn't there be more trouble in the future if they didn't stop them at the right time?

"I don't want those people outside to call me a cheapskate." Ryan also cared about his reputation. Especially, he already had a wife and children now, so he wanted to leave a good impression.

Henry was speechless. Since when did this man start to care about his reputation?

However, there was nothing he could do without nodding his head. "I will keep an eye on the situation and report you if there are any development."

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After Henry and his wife left, Elena took her two little children and coaxed them to sleep. These two little fellows were playing with Freya's son for a long time, so basically they were tired.

Ryan saw Elena enter the room and went to the study by himself.

However, just as he sat down, his phone on the table suddenly vibrated. It was a message.

Although there was only one address on it, Ryan knew who it was.

Ryan's eyes flashed with a strange light as he got up and took his coat and went out.

Xavier, who was at the door outside, was surprised to see Ryan coming out of the villa at this time. It was already nine o' clock at night and Ryan usually never go out at nights especially after his marriage.

Out of curiosity, Xavier went forward and asked, "Mr. Monor, are you going somewhere?"

Did he have a fight with Madam that's why he was going out at this time?

As Xavier thought about this, he subconsciously looked towards the second floor. The lights on the master bedroom were still on. Did they really argue over something? If yes, then what was the reason?

He was here on the whole evening but he didn't hear of any fights. Or was he busy with something that he missed out? The more he thought, the more curious he become.

However, Ryan was not in a mood to solve his curiosity. He looked at Xavier coldly, "Where is my car?"

"Huh... Car... It's on the garage." Xavier looked at Ryan carefully and again asked, "Mr. Monor, do you want to go somewhere?"

Ryan just waved his hand and said, "Give me the car keys."

Xavier was puzzled but he still respectfully gave the car keys.

Ryan took the car keys, went to the garage. Without any further delay, he started the car and drove out of the villa.

Jasper, who just happened to come to report something, was confused when he saw the black Bentley drove out of the villa. Who went out at this time?

Jasper went to the dazed Xavier and asked, "Who went out at this time?"

"Mr. Monor."

"Why did Mr. Monor go out at this time?" Obviously, Jasper was also caught off guard.

Generally if Ryan needed to go anywhere, he always took Jasper or Xavier with him. But why did he go out by himself today? And most importantly, what such important work came that he had to go at such a late night?

However, no matter how much the two of them thought about it they couldn't find out the suitable reason.

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On the other side.

According to the address, Ryan drove to a nightclub.

After parking the car, he entered the nightclub. The light was dim and neon blubs flickered everywhere. The music there was lively. There was a lot of people drinking and dancing on the dance floor.

However, Ryan didn't pay attention to anybody. His cold eyes searched over the whole hall, finally stopped on a person. He then lifted his legs and strode towards him.

Ryan crossed the whole hall and came all way to a corner of the nightclub before stopping.

On the corner, a man was sitting elegantly with his legs crossed. There were many expensive wine bottles placed on the table in front of him. And there was an alluring woman sitting next to him.

Spencer raised his slightly when he noticed Ryan coming here. He smiled faintly, "Leonardo Reynolds, oh no Ryan Monor, you are finally here. I have been waiting for you for a long time." As he spoke, he pointed at the seat opposite to him, "Young Master Monor, why are you still standing? Have a seat."

Spencer seemed to flattering Ryan but to Ryan, it was extremely disgusting. He didn't say anything nor did he move. He just looked at Spencer coldly and condescendingly.

However, Spencer wasn't afraid of Ryan. Seeing that Ryan didn't move, he smiled and turned to the woman next to him. "Why are you still sitting here? Can't you see there is a guest over here? Go and entertain him."

The woman sitting next to Spencer was a prostitute. It was her work to entertain people. Hearing Spencer's command, she turned to look at Ryan. However, at just a glance of the man, the woman froze.

A tall and straight figure, with a masculine body. His fitting Italian suit outlined his body curves beautifully. Those dark and cold eyes, a straight nose, his lips were neither thin nor thick. Such a man is a dream lover of every woman.

Previously, the woman thought the man sitting next to her was handsome. But looking at man standing in front of her now, she realized that the former couldn't compare to the later.

If she could get a chance to sleep with this man, even though he didn't pay her, she would be contented.

As the thought of this, she pursed her lips and wore a seductive smile on her face. She got up, walked towards the man and stopped in front of him.