

Chapter 287 Kidnapping His Grandson To Threaten

"There is still something else at the company." As Ryan spoke, he looked at the time. It was about time to go back.

Amber frowned when she saw Leonardo in such a hurry. "Why is Mr. Leonardo Reynolds in such a hurry to go back?"

Ryan put down his chopsticks and wiped the grease off his mouth with a tissue. He smiled slightly and said. "Miss Thomas is from a military family. Of course she does not know much about business."

Amber raised her eyebrows, "I thought Mr. Reynolds wasn't a person who cared about money."

After all, his company had reached a point where no one could rival him, so why would he still care about such a small matter?

"It seems that Miss Thomas does not understand me." Ryan stood up to resist the discomfort in his body and said coldly, "The bill has been paid. Miss Thomas, please enjoy."

After Ryan said that, he did not wait for Amber to persuade him to stay and left without looking back.

Amber sat on the spot with a face full of anger. She did not expect Leonardo to be so arrogant. A second ago, he was so enthusiastic and friendly, but in the next second, it was as if he was a completely different person.

However, there was one thing that Amber had confirmed. Leonardo Reynolds was not Ryan.

Amber originally wanted to take the things and leave, but unexpectedly, the phone in her bag buzzed.

Seeing the caller ID, Amber's brows tightly knitted together. After the call was connected, before she could say anything, Taylor Thomas's threatening voice was heard.

"Amber, if you don't come back soon, you have to be careful of your son's life."

Amber's expression suddenly became fierce. "Taylor Thomas, if you dare to touch a hair of my son, I will cripple you!"

"Hehe." Taylor laughed lightly and said, "I also want to see if you have the ability to do so."

Taylor hung up the phone after he finished speaking. He did not give Amber a chance to speak.

“Hello! Taylor!!” Amber shouted at the phone. But what she heard was the blank sound of phone being cut.

Amber dialed the butler's number. "What's going on? I asked you to watch my son. Why did he run into Taylor's hands?"

"I'm sorry, Miss. It was the chief who brought the Young Master away. The chief and the chief's wife were unable to contact you. That was why they thought of such a method to force you to come back."

The butler was also very helpless. They were clearly Amber’s biological parents, yet they had turned into enemies.

"I'll settle the score with you when we get back." Amber hung up the phone angrily.

She originally wanted to stay overseas for a period of time, but she did not expect Taylor to use such a despicable method to force her to submit.

Amber hurriedly bought the latest flight and rushed back to China.

When she returned to Thomas family, all the maids did not dare to breathe loudly when they saw Eldest Miss, afraid that they would subconsciously offend her.

Amber angrily ran into the living room and saw Taylor sitting on the sofa leisurely drinking tea. Amber went over angrily. She snatched the cup from Taylor’s hand and threw it to the ground.

BANG!

The tea cup hit the ground, making a loud noise.

"Where is my son?" Amber said through gritted teeth.

Matilda sat at the side and did not know what to do. She could only remind Amber, "Amber, why are you talking to your father like this?"

"Kidnapping his grandson to threaten his own daughter, Taylor Thomas, to think that you could think of that." Amber's cold eyes stared at Taylor's body, as if they were going to burn a hole in his body.

"If I don't do this, I'm afraid you won't come back, right?" Taylor didn’t mind when Amber snatched his teacup. Instead, he poured himself another cup of tea.

This time, Amber threw the teapot to the ground. "I'm asking you a question. Where is my son?"

"Your son is in my hands. As long as you listen to me and finish the wedding with William, I will send Sam back to you." Taylor wasn't angry when he saw the purple teapot shattered into pieces. Instead, he threatened his daughter.

Matilda, who was sitting at the side, frowned when she heard this. Looking at Amber’s anxious appearance, she couldn't help persuading Taylor, "Taylor, can't you talk to our daughter properly? Sam is our grandson after all."

Taylor ignored Matilda's persuasion and continued waiting for Amber's reply.

"Impossible." Amber still refused to give in.

Seeing that Amber didn't agree, Taylor didn't get angry. Taylor looked at Amber and put on a smug smile.

"My precious daughter, I know you care a lot about the Monor family in Hai City. If I pulled some strings from here, do you think the Monor Group can continue its business?"