

Chapter 338 Spencer Is Back

On the other side, Ryan was sitting in his office with a dejected expression.

He put his hand on his forehead and was lost in thoughts.

Xavier's face was full of worry. Even since Mrs. Monor left, Mr. Monor had not eaten or slept well. If this continued, his body would not be able to bear it.

"Mr. Monor, you should go and rest. Your body will not be able to take it anymore." Xavier could not help but say.

Ryan did not raise his head. His tone was tired, "Elena has not been found yet. I am not in the mood to rest."

If possible, Ryan wanted to search Elena in every nook and corner of the world. This way, he might have a chance to find his Elena.

Xavier saw Ryan's dispirited look and didn't know what to say. He couldn't blame Ryan for this matter, nor could he blame Elena. He could only say that luck played a dirty trick on them.

"Michelle has already gone to investigate. You should take a rest first. If Michelle finds the whereabouts of Madam, are you planning to see her like this? Madam loves you so much, she will definitely understand your difficulties. But you need to take care of yourself too. You don't plan to meet with Madam like this, right?" Xavier tried his best to persuade.

Ryan was silent.

Xavier wanted to persuade him again, but Michelle suddenly rushed in. He said while panting, "Sir, Spencer Foster is back."

Ryan immediately stood up. His face was cold. "Where is he?"

"His private jet has landed this morning. He was now on his way back to the Foster family." Ryan had instructed Michelle to monitor all the flights that came to Western Europe these days. Michelle checked the flights and found that Spencer had arrived in Western Europe this morning. He was about to arrive at the Foster family.

Ryan clenched his fists, and a cold aura burst out from his body. "Let's go to Foster family."

He quickly walked out, and Xavier and Michelle followed behind him.

On the other side, Spencer returned to the Foster family mansion.

James's heart trembled when he saw Spencer coming in. Spencer looked at James with a comforting look and stood opposite to Marcus.

Marcus sat on the sofa with a serious face. Upon seeing Spencer, he sneered coldly.

The atmosphere in the room was extremely cold. James could not help but say, "Dad, big brother is back. Don't be angry anymore."

"Kneel down." Marcus's cold voice sounded.

Spencer stood on the side, unmoved.

Marcus suddenly raised his head and glared at Spencer coldly. "What? Your wings have hardened now. You don't put me, your father, into your eyes anymore?"

The Foster family had strict rules. A son could never disobey his father.

"That's right." Spencer wasn't frightened by Marcus's imposing manner. He said carelessly, "Why should I kneel?"

"Impudent! Is this the attitude of you talking to your father?" Marcus furiously slammed the table.

James stood at the side, not even daring to breathe. The relationship between his father and brother was always a little rocky but he never thought that his big brother would rebel against his father.

Spencer smiled coldly. He came forward and sat opposite to Marcus. He put his hand on the back of the sofa and leaned back, looking as imposing as Marcus.

James was shocked. "Brother, you. . ."

"These rules are already old enough to rust. There's no need to stick to these. Besides, I'm never a law-abiding person." Spencer was totally careless.

"Spencer, you unfilial son. Do you dare to openly oppose your father now? Let me tell you, you better send that woman back, or else I won't forgive you." Marcus roared.

He didn't expect that after being the patriarch of Foster family for more than half of his life, he would be laughed at by his own son.

"No." Spencer's voice sounded, loud and clear.

"Try saying one more word." Marcus flew into a rage. He had lived for more than half of his life, and no one had ever dared to reject him like this.

Spencer sneered, "I said no."

"You. . ." Marcus was so angry that his breathing became heavy, "James, use the family law. Today, I will teach this brat a lesson. He doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth."

James stood at the side and didn't dare to move. "Dad, Brother too. . ."

"Shut up. When is it your turn to cut my words? Don't tell me you also want to learn from your brother's disobedience?" Marcus knew that Spencer dared to resist him, but James didn't. James didn't have Spencer's courage and resolution, and he also didn't have Spencer's ability.

James trembled when he heard Marcus's angry roar.

Spencer furrowed his brows when he saw his younger brother behaving like a cat in front of Marcus. It seemed like James had been oppressed quite a lot in this house.

James was lost for a moment. Spencer sneered and said, "James, go and bring it. I want to see what my good father can do today."

James had no option but listen. He tremblingly carried a whip on his hand.

However, he had no intention of handing it over.

Marcus looked at him coldly. "What is it? Do you want to be punished together with your brother?"

"Heh." Spencer sneered and said, "Other than threatening others, what else can you do now? Marcus Foster, I believe you haven't forgotten how my mom died."

Marcus's hand, which was receiving the whip, paused. He didn't expect Spencer to suddenly mention his mother.

"This matter has nothing to do with your mother. What I'm talking about now is your fault. You kidnapped other people's wives and dared to talk to me like this? I have already told you not to let your emotions affect your decisions, but you just didn't listen to me. Now, you have offended someone you should not offend and you don't even care about it!"

Marcus knew that if Ryan and Spencer fought head-on, it would definitely affect the Foster family. He wasn't afraid of Ryan's power, but this matter was originally his son's fault.

If the people outside knew that the son of Foster family kidnapped someone's wife, the whole Foster family would lose face.

This was something that Marcus did not want.

"This matter has nothing to do with my mother but my mother's death has everything to do with you." Spencer looked straight into Marcus's eyes.

"Shut up! We are talking about you right now!" Marcus interrupted. He didn't want to involve Spencer and James's mother at this time.

Spencer stood up and came in front of Marcus step by step, "What are you afraid of Marcus Foster? Are you afraid I will tell everyone that you cheated on my mother? Or are you afraid that I will tell the fact that my mother was murdered by your lover?"

Marcus pointed at Spencer. His face turned red and green from anger, "You, don't go too far!"

Spencer ignored Marcus and continued, "A person who did not even respect his own wife, what right do you have to teach me a lesson now?"