

Chapter 362 Secret Mission

After meeting with Elena, Ryan went to the underground parking lot of KING's headquarters. Xavier and Michelle were already waiting for him there.

As soon as they saw the man coming, Xavier went forward to open the car door for him. After Ryan sat down, Xavier and Michelle sat in the driver and passenger seat respectively.

A fleet of four cars went out of the parking lot one after another in a grandiose manner. Other than Ryan's car, there were bodyguards in the remaining three cars.

The reason for bringing a group of bodyguards was to ensure safety and control the situation there.

Sitting in the back seat, Ryan leaned back and closed his eyes. The scenes of past few days flashed in his mind.

Elena had changed a lot in a short period of time. She was willing to see him and talk to him now. She even allowed him to stay with her last night.

This should be a good sign for him, but for some reason, he felt uneasy.

As if something was wrong. As if something was going to happen.

He always felt that there was a reason behind Elena's silence, a defiance behind her obedience.

After all, it was very unlikely that Elena would forgive him and want to start over with him in such a short period of time.

Even if there was something going on in her head, Ryan still wanted to believe that she would not try to leave him again.

Michelle looked up and saw the man sitting in the back seat closing his eyes and frowning deeply. He couldn't help but ask, "President, what's wrong? You don't look good."

Ryan opened his eyes. He looked outside of the window and said, "I'm fine."

While looking outside, he asked in a deep voice. "How is the mission going?"

Yesterday, he had ordered Michelle to send some people to Spencer's Island and take the twins out without anyone's notice.

He wasn't afraid of Spencer, but his children were very small.

If Spencer arranged some people to watch that place and Ryan sent his people over directly, it could lead to a head-on fight. He didn't want to take any risk with his children's lives.

Thus, keeping this mission a secret was best.

Once his children returned to his side, he would slowly get back at Spencer. He would play with Spencer slowly.

Michelle heard it and nodded. "They've left this morning. According to the plan, they will land on a nearby island and take a speed boat to the target location. As per our investigation, Spencer has left some of his trusted men in his island. His secretary is there too. It may take some time to mislead those people. Our men will take the twins out at the first possible opportunity."

Michelle was very proficient in his work. He explained the plan in detail.

Ryan nodded in comprehension. "How many people are there?"

Michelle knew that he was asking how many people were present in the island. He replied, "Adding to Spencer's secretary, with guards, servants and caregivers, there are eight people in total."

"How many people did you send there?"

"President, I have arranged twenty people from our special forces from Eastern Europe to go there. And as per your instructions, I have sent two maids along with milk and other supplies for the babies. So, there are twenty-two people in total."

"Finish it as soon as possible." Ryan's voice was cold. Ever since the twins were born, he had never separated from them. Now, he had not seen his children for more than ten days.

Ryan couldn't wait to see his son and daughter again.

After driving for nearly for one hour, they finally reached at their destination.

Ryan got out of the car and took a look at the abandoned house in front of him.

It was a two-story building which was used for storage purposes before it was abandoned many years ago.

Such places were best for keeping people without anyone's notice.

Two people in inconspicuous clothes were standing not too far away from the door. When they saw the group of people, they nodded their head.

Ryan took the lead and walked in front. As soon as he reached near the building, one of the two people came forward and opened the door without anyone's order.

One of the best things with the people working for him in the Western Europe was that they knew what to do and when to do, without asking or causing any problem.

They greeted Ryan respectfully and went in with the group.

As soon as they stepped inside, a gust of dust welcomed them. The warehouse was closed for a long time. Dust and dirt had engulfed it now.

Ryan took out his handkerchief from his pocket and put it on his nose. Xavier and Michelle also did the same. They followed the bodyguards inside.

They did not stay in this dirty and dusty warehouse. Instead, they directly went to the inner most part of the building.

There was a large lion statue at the side of the room. The statue too was covered in dirt and dust but it still couldn't hide its exquisite and majestic design.

There was a hidden keyhole at the side of the lion statue. Michelle took out a key and went forward. He put the key in the keyhole and twisted it.

The large iron door behind the statue slid open in the next second. Ryan went forward and went inside the door. The group follow him.

There was a flight of stairs leading to the underground floor of the building. Ryan went down the stairs and headed straight to the basement.

Contrary to the warehouse, the basement was very clean and tidy. The whole room was brightly lit.

The walls of the rooms were made with thick iron. Firearms and various equipment were hanging on the walls. It was both intimidating and gloomy.

It could be seen that this basement was often used for these types of works.

A few bodyguards were standing at the sides. They were fully armed and were looking serious.

Beside the bodyguards, there was only a man present inside the large basement. He was tied to a chair and his mouth was gagged. The moment he saw Ryan, he glared him fiercely.

Ryan came in front of the man. Xavier took a chair from the side and put it behind Ryan.

Ryan sat down gracefully. Taking a good look at the man, he smiled wickedly, "Didn't you want to see me? Here I am."

The man wanted to say something as he started shaking on the chair. But since his mouth was gagged, he couldn't utter a word and his voice sounded intermittent.

Ryan gave a look to Xavier. Xavier nodded and went behind the man. He opened the strap tape that was plastered on the man's mouth.

The man coughed violently. His mouth was gagged for a long time. His throat was very uncomfortable.

Ryan looked at Clarence silently. All these years, this man had created many problems for him. This man even joined forces with Adams Redmond, his enemy.

This man was his best friend's biological father, too.

Clarence's matter was always a little troublesome to handle because Jackson was involved in it. But Ryan never really cared about Clarence.

However ever since he had mentioned about Layla, Ryan could not take him lightly anymore.

Layla was a very important person to Ryan. Even a small matter related to her mattered greatly to him.

Clarence was an underground criminal. What kind of secret he possibly knew about his mother that no one knew?

Clarence was still tied up to the chair. After giving Ryan a stern look, he began to look around the room. It was as if he was searching for someone.

Previously he had asked to bring Jackson over. But he was sure that Ryan would not let him meet with Jackson that easily.

"If you have something to say, hurry up and say it. I don't have the time to waste here with you." Ryan's face was cold and indifferent.

"Heh. . ." Clarence sighed helplessly. "I have been planning and plotting for all my life. But I've never thought that I would be defeated by a kid half of age of mine."

All these years of hard work had all been for nothing.

"When you poke your nose in other people's business, you should be prepared for the consequences."