

Chapter 252 Don’t You Want To Know Who Kidnapped Elena?

The woman wore an exposing V cut dress through which her fair cleavage could be perfectly seen. She curled up her red lips and wore a lustful smile. Under the dim neon lights, she looked extremely tempting.

“Hello, handsome.” As she spoke, she extended her hand to touch the man.

However, just as she was about to touch him, Ryan didn’t even look at her and said coldly, “Get lost.”

Ryan’s voice was not loud, but the woman got goosebumps in her body.

Even though, the woman didn’t lose confidence. After all it was rare to get such rich sugar daddies. She didn’t want to lose her chance.

After a moment of silence, she again smiled even more seductively and opened her red lips, “Hey handsome, don’t you want me?” As she spoke, she again lifted her hand and about to put it on his chest.

Ryan had already lost all his patience. He finally turned to the woman and said fiercely, “Fuck off!”

If Elena was present here, she would definitely be surprised to see Ryan’s expression at this moment. This man was completely different from the gentle and playful man in the home. His eyes were burning with anger, as if he could emit a fountain of fire at any moment. His clenched jaws were proving that he was enduring his anger. His whole body was emitting an extremely cold and fiercely aura.

The woman was so shocked that she trembled and fell backwards. If not for the sofa present behind her, she would definitely fell directly to the ground. She was scared and subconsciously looked at Spencer for help.

Spencer was sitting in front of them and looking at the scene with an interesting expression on his face. It was as if he was enjoying the show. When he noticed the woman’s gaze, he smiled. He then opened his pocket, threw a bunch of red notes at her and waved his hand, gesturing her to go away.

The woman was originally unhappy upon Ryan’s rejection but when she saw the pile of red notes, she smiled and took it. She then left the scene happily leaving two men facing each other.

Spencer looked at the man who was standing from the beginning and said with a smile. “Why aren’t you sitting? Afraid that I planted a bomb here?”

Ryan, who had been standing all the time, finally sat down on the sofa opposite to Spencer. He then leaned back on the sofa cozily and said unhurriedly, “Of course not. You are not that stupid to put yourself at risk just because to kill me.”

Hearing Ryan’s mocking tone, Spencer laughed out loud just like a hooligan. “You still know me the best.”

As he spoke, he opened a wine bottle and filled a glass. Spencer then gave the glass of wine to Ryan. “Let’s have a drink.”

Ryan stared at Spencer for a moment, then glanced at the wine glass in front of him. He rejected coldly, “My wife keeps a close eye on me and does not allow me to drink."

Spencer's hand paused for a moment and took the wine back. "I didn't expect Ryan Monor to be afraid of his wife. Looks like your wife does not treat you well."

"You are saying that the grapes are sour because you can't eat them. Tell me, why did you call me here?" Ryan never liked to beat around the bush and directly came to the point.

Hearing Ryan straightforward question, Spencer also didn’t have the mood to play with him. "I believe you have already heard about what happened recently. But surprisingly, after you took over the company, you didn't seem to care about it. It seems that you don't intend to merge this company with the other company."

Spencer thought that since Ryan took over the Monor Group, he would transfer all his assets overseas. But he didn't expect that Ryan would still leave it in the country to struggle for its last breath. Moreover, he was still able to handle matters tirelessly.

"King is a company that I built myself. This company does not have the ability to merge with it, so in order to not delay any more time, I should give it up." Ryan knew that the reason why this man called him over was not as simple as chatting.

"If you want to talk about something, just get straight to the point. I'm very busy. My wife and children are waiting for me at home."

Ryan didn’t want to delay his time with useless people. He thought he had let Elena down by coming to such a cheap place.

Hearing the name “Elena”, Spencer’s movements paused. Then he narrowed his eyes and looked at the man in front of him. "Don't you want to know who kidnapped Elena last time?"

Spencer was keeping him in suspense on purpose. He knew that Elena was Ryan's fatal weakness now. He would definitely be interested in this matter.

Hearing the sentence, Ryan’s nerves tensed up. He turned his head to look at the man. The expression on his face instantly became cold. "What do you mean?"

Looking at Ryan’s gloomy expression, Spencer smiled in satisfaction. "Of course, literally, I know that you have been investigating Elena's kidnapping recently. I am also investigating. However, there are a lot of suspicious things in between. I believe that you have already noticed. You just don't want to say it out so quickly, right?"

Ryan narrowed his eyes and looked at Spencer carefully. He knew that this man was testing him.

Ryan lowered his head to conceal the coldness in his eyes and his mouth curved into a beautiful arc. “What I have found, why are you so interested on it? In any case, isn’t Elena safe and sound now? Why bother to dig of those dirty things?”

At this end of his sentence, Ryan leaned against the sofa and smiled faintly. It was as if he didn’t even bother to know about the kidnappers.

Spencer, who had a playful expression on his face just a moment ago, was shocked. “Did you really not care about the person who kidnapped Elena? It was clearly someone from your family.”

Spencer did not expect Ryan to not care about the kidnapping anymore. Did this mean that his feelings for Elena had not reached the point where he was completely loyal to her?

Looking at Spencer’s shocked expression, Ryan sneered and said mockingly, "Hehe, Spencer, since you have already decided to work with Roman, why are you saying these things to me? Don’t worry, no one will stop you. This isn't Western Europe, and no one will monitor you. And..."

Ryan paused and looked at Spencer with a dangerous gaze. “Don’t interfere in my personal things. I won’t allow that.”

Spencer turned his face away and scoffed, "Ryan, you and I are the same. I can't kill you, and you can't get me either. But let me tell you, I won't let this matter rest. I will definitely make you lose your reputation."

Spencer still remembered what happened back then. However, it had been too long, and he had forgotten when he had formed a grudge with Ryan.

"Heh, you are now in my territory. Do you think you can defeat me?" Ryan felt that Spencer was simply ridiculous.

"No matter if I can defeat you or not, it is only depends on the result. Aren't you afraid of retribution?"

"This is my business which you do not need to care about. I also advise you not to interfere in the matters between us husband and wife in the future."

After saying that, Ryan snatched the wine he took back and drank it in one gulp. He placed the empty cup on the table with a bang. "I still have things to do. I don't have time to chat with you here."

After that, Ryan stood up and walked out without looking back.

Seeing that Ryan had left, the corner of Spencer's mouth rose slightly. "Elena. . . What a nice name. It is indeed a pity to have it with Ryan..."

“Ryan, Ryan, although there are some things that cannot be hidden from you, you definitely can't think of what we are going to do. So just wait for my good news."

