

Chapter 335 Your Son Has Kidnapped My Wife

Ryan’s face turned cold when he heard James’s provocative words. Before he could say anything, Xavier took out a gun and pointed it at James.

Seeing this, James did not panic at all. Instead, he smiled and leaned against the sofa. "What are you doing?"

Ryan opened his mouth. His voice was cold. “This is not funny. Look, I don't have much enmity with Foster family. I don't want to become enemies with you. Your brother has kidnapped my wife. I just want to know where Spencer is."

Although Ryan said this, he did not order Xavier to put down the gun. Therefore, Xavier continued to point at James.

James smiled again. He was totally fearless in front of the group of people. "Mr. Leonardo Reynolds, I believe I have made myself clear. I don't know where my big brother is. Besides, with my big brother's personality, since he took your things, how could he send them back so quickly?"

Although James did not know what was going on between Leonardo and Spencer and why Spencer took Leonardo’s wife away, in a situation like this, he had to support his brother first.

Moreover, the Foster family was very powerful in Western Europe. How could they be afraid of an outsider like Leonardo Reynolds?

James was polite to Ryan just because he wanted to keep the peace on the surface. That did not mean that James was scared of Ryan.

Ryan narrowed his eyes and looked at James. He took a step forward and lifted James by his collar.

With his 188 cm tall frame, he was much taller than James who was only 175 cm. He was both domineering and intimidating.

Ryan lifted James to the same height as him. As a result, James’s feet were hanging in the air. Beads of sweat appeared on James’s forehead.

Ryan looked straight into James’s eyes. His eyes were scarlet. There was a pit of fire inside his ink-like eyes.

“You are just like your brother. Fearless. But do you know what happens to those people who become too fearless?” Ryan paused for a moment and then gave a cold smirk, “They are all six feet underground.”

After saying that, he let go of James’s collar. James lost his balance and fell back on the sofa. He could not say anything for a while.

In the entire Western Europe, Leonardo Reynolds was famous for his cruel and merciless personality. It was said that those people who provoked him all ended up dead in unknown circumstances.

As the Second Young Master of Foster family, James had never faced Leonardo alone before. It was always Spencer who fought with him. Now, James was a little lost to what to do.

"Who is so rude? How dare you make a fuss in my house?" A slightly deep voice came from behind.

Ryan turned around and saw Spencer’s father, the patriarch of the Foster family, Marcus Foster, coming from outside.

Marcus looked the scene in front of him angrily.

James immediately stood up upon seeing his father coming. The family rules of the Foster family were very strict. The children were not allowed to sit down when their father was around. Unless the father allowed it.

Marcus came to James’s side and slapped him on the face hard. His voice was filled with anger. “You disappointing thing. Others have already pointed their guns at your head, but you still remain indifferent? Is this what I taught you?"

James quickly lowered his head and admitted his mistake. "Dad, it’s my fault. Please forgive me."

Marcus sneered before turning to the group of people in front of him. He shot a cold look at Xavier, then looked at Ryan. “Mr. Reynolds, your subordinate is very unruly. This is the Foster family, not your KING office. If he dares to take out a gun in my house next time, I don't mind you picking his tendons.”

As the Master of the Foster family, Marcus was both powerful and domineering. His words were quite intimidating.

However, how could Ryan be afraid of such a thing?

Ryan looked at Marcus coldly. There was not a hint of fear in his eyes. “Mr. Foster, don’t blame him. My subordinate put a gun on your son’s forehead because your son’s words were quite provocative. If he has offended you, I apologize on his behalf. But your elder son. . .”

Marcus waved his hand and cut off Ryan’s remaining words. "I heard what you said just now outside. Are you saying that my eldest son took your wife away?"

Marcus sat down on the sofa and leaned back. His body exuded a domineering aura, making him look like a king.

"Yes." Ryan came forward and sat opposite to Marcus.

James was just a wealthy second generation. It was useless to talk with him. He originally came here for Marcus.

Marcus was different from Spencer and James. He was experienced and adroit.

He would not ignore this matter if he cared about the face of Foster family.

Marcus looked at Ryan for two seconds, then suddenly burst into laughter. "Haha!"

Ryan’s face remained cold. The saying blood shows its nature was not wrong. The son was the same as the father.

After Marcus laughed enough, he picked up the teacup on the table and took a sip of tea. He leaned back and said slowly, "What a joke. You said my son took away your wife. Do you have any evidence?"

Without any word, Michelle immediately stepped forward and put some photos on the coffee table.

These were the pictures of Spencer and Elena going inside the private airport in Hai City.

Spencer had concealed his fight records but he seemed to forget that there were cameras everywhere in the private airport.

When Ryan was leaving for Western Europe yesterday, these photos came to his hands.

Marcus just took a glance at the pictures on the table. Spencer and a woman were seen in these pictures.

He sneered and said coldly, “Even so, what’s the matter with you bringing your people to my house? What does what Spencer did have to do with me, Marcus Foster?"

“Is this how Mr. Foster educates his children? Your son kidnapped other people’s wives but Mr. Foster doesn’t care at all? Mr. Foster, don’t you feel yourself responsible for this?" Ryan originally thought that as the father, Marcus would feel ashamed hearing his son’s doings. But he did not expect Marcus to shrink responsibility like this.

Marcus waved his hand. His tone was careless. “You misunderstood. It’s our family rule that parents do not interfere with their children’s matter after the children become an adult. Spencer is an adult and I cannot interfere in his business. You coming here today was a wrong decision. I guess Spencer has already hidden himself well by this time. We do not know anything about him."

Ryan slammed the table and stood up. “Mr. Foster, is this the attitude of your Foster family? The son is committing a crime but the father doesn’t want to take the responsibility?"

Ryan had previously thought Marcus to be a righteous and upright person. But he did not expect Marcus to be a shameless old-fox, who cared nothing but his own benefits.

“I have already told you. Go find whoever did it. Spencer is not here and I don’t need to be responsible for Spencer’s actions. James, see the guests out.” After saying that, Marcus picked his tea cup and took a ship, completely ignoring Ryan.

Ryan clenched his fists and his whole body excluded a cold aura. He looked at Marcus gloomily, “Since Mr. Foster has already said that he will not interfere in Spencer’s matter, I hope him to keep his word. No matter what happens in the future and how Spencer ends up, Mr. Foster should not interfere and say anything in this matter.”

The tea cup in Marcus’s hand froze and he looked at Ryan in astonishment. Being in the business world for so many years, he had seen many things. Yet, he had never been threatened by anyone like this before.

But today, this man’s aura was so powerful that even an experienced man like Marcus could not help but feel a little intimidated by him. Looking at the man’s expression, it didn't seem like he was lying.

Marcus adjusted his emotions and his expression was obscure. “Of course, I am a man of my words.”

“Then I am rest assured.” After saying that, Ryan turned around and went towards the door.

When he reached the door, he suddenly stopped. Without turning back, he said, “Mr. Foster, I hope you find your son before me. Because if I found him, I cannot guaranty if you’ll ever get your son back.”

Ryan left with his men after that.