

Chapter 339 Take Him Away

Spencer’s mother was a gentle and virtuous woman. She loved Marcus very much. However, Marcus was unfaithful and cheated on her. Later, Spencer’s mother got into an accident and lost her life.

For outside world, it was an accident, but Spencer knew that it was caused by Marcus’s lover.

Marcus killed his lover afterwards, but that did not diminish Spencer’s hatred towards his father.

This was also a reason why Spencer helped Elena. Because he saw his mother’s situation in Elena. Elena also loved Ryan very much, but she got betrayed in the end, just like his mother.

He did not want Elena to end up like his mother.

Seeing Marcus’s face alternating between blue and green, Spencer smiled in satisfaction. He sat on the sofa again and said, “I believe I have made myself clear. Leave me and my matters alone.”

"It's really lively here, Mr. Foster." A slightly cold voice sounded from the door.

Marcus turned around and saw Ryan standing at the door with his men.

Ryan looked the scene in front of him indifferently. He did not expect to witness the scene of father and son quarrelling.

Spencer looked at Ryan and his eyes glowed with interest.

Marcus could not help frowning when he saw Ryan walk in openly. "Are the people outside dead? Don't they know how to inform me?"

"Don't be angry, Mr. Foster. I have already knocked down all the people outside your house. How can they possibly inform you while being unconscious?" Ryan said without hesitation.

When they came here, a few security guards dared to stop them. In order to not delay any longer, Ryan had taken them all down.

"Leonardo Reynolds, don't you go too far!" Marcus's face was full of anger. Leonardo Reynolds was getting more and more impudent. How dare he barge into the main gate of Foster family? Did he think that all the people of Foster family were dead?

Ryan did not bother with Marcus. Instead, he looked at Spencer, who was sitting on the sofa. He said coldly, “Since everyone is present today, I will tell directly. Spencer, give my wife back to me.”

“Your wife? Who are you talking about?” Spencer did not even look at Ryan. He poured himself a cup of tea and took a sip. He carefully savored the aftertaste.

“Mr. Foster, I hope you can understand the general situation and send our Madam back. This way, we will have less trouble." Xavier said seriously. He knew how powerful the Foster family was. Although they were as powerful as the Fosters, it was not good to fight with people with your equal par.

He had also advised Ryan not to act rashly.

However, this matter concerned his wife. No matter who the other party was, Ryan would not let this matter rest that easily.

Spencer put down the cup, stood up and looked back. When he saw Ryan’s haggard face, dark circles and bloodshot eyes, he could not help but be stunned on the spot. “Why are you so haggard after not seeing you for a few days? Did Amber not take good care of you?"

"Where is Elena?" Ryan did not have the time to joke around with Spencer. He only wanted to know where Elena was.

Not only did Spencer kidnap Elena, he also took Eleanor and his children away!

“Of course, Elena is where she should be. Why are you acting like you care so much about her? Now that she is very happy, you don't have to make things difficult for her anymore." Spencer did not have the slightest intention to tell Ryan.

Spencer had seen how sad and disappointed Elena had been these days. At this moment, her heart was filled with hatred towards Ryan. She definitely wouldn't want to see Ryan ever again.

“Spencer, you are just an outsider. This is a matter between Elena and me. Who are you to get involved in this?" Ryan clenched his fists tightly. If it wasn’t for his remaining sanity stopping him, he would have rushed forward to beat Spencer.

This whole matter was originally a misunderstanding. He wanted to explain the whole thing from the very beginning, but he did not get a chance.

And this Spencer had to interfere in this as well.

If it was not for Spencer's interference to take Elena away, the misunderstanding between them would have been resolved by now.

Spencer smiled lightly, “Hehe, you are right. I am indeed an outsider for you, but to Elena, I am her friend who she can rely on at any moment. Of course, I have the right to help her get out of this predicament."

Spencer’s tone was firm. He did not regret helping Elena in a slightest bit. He also did not want Elena to stay in that fire pit forever.

Ryan came forward and grabbed Spencer’s collar. His eyes were filled with ruthlessness. “You are not worthy of being her friend.”

"Oh, is that so? If I am not worthy, are you worthy? I don't know who was messing around outside with his wife behind his back, and even made another woman pregnant. Now, he is shamelessly telling me that I am not worthy? Ryan Monor, you really are a hypocrite." Spencer shook off Ryan’s hands that were grabbing his collar. He patted his shirt as if there was some dirt in it.

“Spencer Foster, you are courting death.”

Spencer and Ryan looked at each other face to face. Both of their bodies emitted coldness, and the entire room was suppressed by their auras.

Although James did not know why his big brother would take Elena away, after hearing the conversation between the two of them, he had more or less understood what was going on.

Ryan must have done something to let Elena down, which made her heartbroken. That was why he begged Spencer to take her away.

"Mr. Leonardo Reynolds, I know you are angry right now, but I also want you to understand this matter. It is not that my brother insisted on taking your wife away, it is your wife who begged my brother to take her away." James defended Spencer.

“Stop your nonsense!" Ryan looked at James fiercely. He did not believe what James said.

No matter how much Elena misunderstood him or hate him, she would never leave him.

Elena loved him, how could she abandon him like this?

It must be Spencer who had brainwashed her to leave him.

James sneered. "I am talking nonsense? Why would Mr. Leonardo Reynolds lie to himself? In fact, you already knew the real reason for this, but you just didn't dare to face it yourself. It was you who did the wrong thing to your wife. Why would you blame it on someone else?"

"Don't talk nonsense here. You don't understand the truth of the matter. Mr. Monor just returned a favor. There had been nothing between him and Amber.” Xavier hurriedly explained for Ryan.

Spencer did not care about the truth of the matter. He smiled. “You should wait for Elena to hear these explanations. Of course, that would also depend on whether Elena would believe what you said."

“Spencer Foster, where is my wife?" Ryan’s patience was running out.

“Your wife? Didn't you receive the divorce papers?" Spencer smiled like a hooligan. He was really enjoying seeing Ryan behaving like a maniac.

Finally, Ryan’s patience ran out. He took out his gun from his back and pointed at Spencer. "Spencer, I will ask you one last time. Where is Elena? Otherwise . . . "

"Or else what? Kill me?" Spencer approached Ryan and pulled the gun near his forehead. He looked innocent. “Then you can forget about seeing Elena for the rest of your life."

"Leonardo Reynolds, I'm not interested in the matter between you and your wife, but I also advise you not to cause trouble in our Foster family. We all know that you have a powerful background, but our Foster family is not for show.” Seeing the situation was not right, Marcus hurriedly interrupted.

Marcus couldn't help but defend the Foster family's face when he saw that the two of them were arguing like street thugs.

Today, Ryan had brought his men and knocked down the security guards in front of their house, which was already a disgrace to the Foster family. Therefore, guards could only try his best to minimize the impact.

“I’m sure Mr. Foster haven’t forgotten about what he said earlier that he won’t interfere in the matters between me and Spencer.” Ryan looked at Marcus indifferently.

"Of course I remember." Marcus didn't want to interfere in Spencer's matter. After all, Spencer had grown up and was no longer under his jurisdiction. As long as he didn't lose the face of Foster family, he wouldn't interfere in anything outside.

“Very good.” Ryan curled up his lips and a cold smile appeared in his expressionless face. “In that case, I can only offend you.”

"What do you want? This is the Foster family!" Marcus frowned, not understanding what Ryan meant.

“Take Spencer away.” Ryan cold voice echoed in the whole living room, loud and clear.

Both Marcus and James were startled.