

Chapter 357 A Secret

The next morning.

When Ryan woke up, Elena was still in a sound sleep.

Looking at her sleeping peacefully, he did not have the heart to disturb her. He quietly lifted the blanket and got up. Tiptoed, he went to the bathroom.

When Ryan returned to his office, Xavier and Michelle was already waiting for him.

When they saw the man coming, Xavier and Michelle greeted in unison, “Good morning, Mr. Monor.”

“Good morning.” Ryan casually smiled.

However, his smile was not casual to his assistants.

Xavier was still alright as he knew Ryan was with Elena last night, but Michelle’s astonishment could not be concealed.

Mr. Monor actually greeted them with a smile?

He had forgotten the last time when he saw Ryan smile.

Michelle could not help looking at Xavier. He seemed to be asking what had happened that made their president so happy.

Xavier just shrugged his shoulders.

Ryan sat on the chair and turned to Michelle. Seeing his serious face, he asked, “What happened?”

“President, it’s about Clerance Hall.” Ryan had ordered Xavier to take care of Clerance’s matter. But because Xavier wanted to meet Elena, he had given this task to Michelle. Michelle was now reporting the further development of this matter.

Ryan stared at Michelle silently. Michelle continued, “When we went to carry out your order, Clerance suddenly requested to meet with Mr. Jackson.”

Previously, Ryan had ordered them to kill Clerance and his group. But Clerance suddenly wanted to meet with Jackson and said a lot of stuff. Michelle knew what kind of relationship Clerance and Jackson had. They didn't dare to make the decision on this matter on their own, so they could only come back to seek Ryan's opinion.

Ryan sneered, “Jackson is my man. Can anyone meet with my people whenever he wants? Tell him that Jackson doesn’t have time right now. If he makes any more scene, give him a quick death.”

Ryan didn't have time to play with Clerance. Clerance had gotten used to being arrogant in Eastern Europe. Initially, Ryan didn't want to interfere in Eastern Europe, but Clerance had repeatedly challenged his bottom line.

Clerance and Adams Redmond had joined forces to go against him. If Ryan didn't make a move, he was afraid that he would die in their hands.

However, Michelle said, “Clerance knew that you would say that, so he said that he has a secret. It’s... It’s...” Michelle suddenly stammered.

Ryan’s brows furrowed in annoyance, “Just cut the crap.”

Michelle could only finish his words. “Clerance had a secret. It’s about Madam Anderson. He said you must be very interested in it and he needs to talk to you personally.”

Michelle had never seen such an arrogant person. Since he was here to negotiate, he should be prepared to be subdued. There was no need to mention other people here.

Xavier turned to Michelle with a surprised expression. They all knew who the Madam Anderson was that Michelle was mentioning.

Ryan was lost in thought. Clerance knew his mother? How?

And what secret he was talking about?

For the outside world, Ryan was the son of Charles Monor and Amanda Gills. There was no Layla Anderson in the dictionary.

Layla was always a low-key and mysterious person. She always stayed in the dark and controlled the scene. There was no way that a criminal like Clerance would know about Layla.

But, since Clerance mentioned Layla to him, he must know about her and he must know the relationship between Layla and Ryan too.

Ryan’s eyes narrowed. Initially, he was troubled with the fact that Clerance was Jackson’s father and that it could create unnecessary problems. Now that Clerance had mentioned about his mother, Ryan absolutely could not ignore this matter.

Since Clerance said that he wanted to see him, he would go and meet this Clerance Hall and see what kind of secrets he had.

Ryan asked Michelle to make the preparations and went to Elena’s room.

When he pushed open the door, she was still lying on the bed, sleeping.

A soft smile appeared in his eyes and he quietly walked into the room. Leaning over, he kissed her on the forehead.

In a daze, Elena felt someone’s lips on her forehead. When she opened her eyes, she saw Ryan’s enlarged face in front of her eyes. She was shocked and quickly sat on the bed, “What’s wrong?”

Her reaction was a little intense. She got away from him as if she was avoiding some dangerous disease.

Ryan’s eyes showed a little sadness. He lowered his gaze and sat down on the bed.

“I need to go out for some work. I think I will only come back tomorrow. You stay here obediently and tell the people outside what you want. They will do it for you." His voice was extremely gentle.

Elena suddenly raised her head. “What sort of work?” Finished, she realized that her tone was too urgent. She smiled to hide her nervousness and said, “I mean, you generally don’t go outside much. Is the matter serious? Are you going alone?”

Ryan usually did all his works from KING headquarters. The only time he stepped out was when it was something serious or troublesome.

Although Elena did not know too much about KING and its internal business, she knew that Ryan had some hidden secrets that no one else knew. On the surface, KING RYN seemed a successful and affluent business venture, but there was more to it.

But Elena did not know what it was.

Ryan was a little astonished when he heard her words. Was she. . . Was she caring for him?

Before this, many people had told him that Elena had a great influence on him. Although he also knew about it, he did not really take it to heart.

Only today, he realized to what extent it was true. Elena really had a significant influence on him.

Because just a few words from her mouth could make his day or ruin it as well.

A few days ago, he was reluctant to see Elena as he was afraid of her words. Now her words made his heart beat like a drum.

What Elena said was not very extraordinary, but to Ryan, it was as if he had been gotten his paradise.