

Chapter 364 Coerced

Clarence had a complacent smile on his face. This matter was very important for Ryan as it was related to his biological parents.

Being an illegitimate child was already a huge stain on his existence. If he found there was more to it, then. . .

Although Ryan did not show it, he must be affected by what he heard.

Ryan was evasive. He did not have any special expression after hearing Clarence’s words. It was hard to guess what he was thinking from his straight face.

The atmosphere was very cold. Both Xavier and Michelle felt very intimidated by Ryan’s gloomy aura. No one knew what would happen next.

The man stayed silent for a long time. Xavier saw the man’s expressionless face and couldn’t tell what would happen to Clarence.

Not only Xavier and Michelle, but Clarence was also confused by Ryan’s silence.

After hearing such a thing, he should at least have some reaction. But the man was unusually calm.

Just when they did not know what was going on, they heard a cold and gloomy voice.

“There’s no need for you to discuss the matters of my parents. Whatever happened is their business, not mine. Clarence Hall, don’t forget that you are just my prisoner now.”

With a cold face, Ryan lifted his leg and kicked Clarence to the ground along with the chair.

The attack was sudden. Clarence fell down on the ground heavily. His head hit the ground and he groaned slightly.

Laying on the ground, he suddenly laughed, “Hahaha, Ryan Monor, you have already suspected something since long ago, didn’t you? Why didn’t you find out then? Could it be that you are afraid that you would find something horrible about your existence?”

Clarence had a scheming smile on his face. He seemed very confident.

Back then, he was present when all these things happened.

At that time, this matter was thoroughly suppressed and it didn’t spread much. But Clarence knew more and less about it.

“Forget about him. You first need to care about your existence now!” Before Ryan could say something, Jackson’s cold voice came from the door.

Ryan, Xavier and Michelle turned around in unison. Ryan’s cold eyes showed a hint of surprise. He wasn’t expecting Jackson to show up in this moment.

When Clarence saw Jackson, a glint appeared in his eyes, "Jackson?"

“Why do you want to meet me? What the hell do you want to say?” Jackson came to Ryan’s side. His voice was filled with hatred. “After all that you have done, you still don’t know how to repent. Yet you wanted to provoke Ryan. Let me tell you, right now, you are bringing this upon yourself. Do you know how many people’s lives you have taken in the things you have done?”

Jackson’s eyes were filled with endless hatred and resentment. He felt ashamed with himself for being his biological son. He would rather be a bastard than be this man’s son.

Clarence did not care about Jackson’s words. He said as he struggled to get up from the ground. “Jackson, I have something to say to you.”

Clarence kept struggling but he was tied with the chair. He couldn’t get up by himself.

Ryan looked at Xavier. Xavier went forward and helped Clarence from the ground.

“Speak.” Jackson’s voice was not good.

Clarence did not speak. Instead, he looked at the cold and indifferent Ryan in front of him, as if he did not want Ryan to hear the conversation between them.

Ryan saw this and took a glance at Jackson. When he saw Jackson’s nod, he got up and left the room on his own accord.

He was never a nosy person. He had enough troubles for himself. He wasn’t interested in what Clarence wanted to say Jackson.

After Ryan left, Jackson sat on the chair that Ryan had sat before. “If you have anything to say, hurry up and say it, I’m very busy.”

Clarence sat up straight. His face showed a rare seriousness. “Something big is going to happen in Western Europe. You better leave Ryan’s side. The royal family is going to take action soon. You have to be careful of your personal safety.”

“What they do has nothing to do with us. We only do business." Jackson was indifferent.

Clarence shook his head, “You all think this matter is too simple. If the royal family really took any action, do you think you all still have the ability to escape? You better think about it and leave before things get worse.”

Jackson frowned. “How did you know about this? You’ve nothing to do with the royal family. Then how could you know about it?”

Clarence had been under Ryan’s confinement for a long time. How did he know about all these things?

“You don’t need to care about it. What you need to know is you should leave Ryan’s side as soon as possible. Ryan is their target. In order to get him, the royal family would also harm you. So you should return to Hai City. Perhaps, you might be able to save your life." Clarence’s words were a little hurried, as if he hoped Jackson would not lose his life here.

Jackson looked at Clarence’s face for a moment, before he sneered heavily. “Hehe, you have already become a prisoner under Ryan, yet you still think your words are worth listening? You are just spouting nonsense.”

“What I said is true. You’ll lose your live if you stay by Ryan’s side. Hurry up and go back, or it’ll be too late."

What Clarence said was true. The reason he attacked on Ryan’s men in Eastern Europe was because it was ordered by the royal family. But he did not expect to be caught by Ryan.

“Ryan and I are brother. I can’t abandon him. What happens to us is our problem. You first care about yourself.” After finished speaking, Jackson wanted to stand up and quickly leave this place. Staying in the same place as this man and breathing the same air was making him nauseous.

Clarence looked at Jackson and his eyes flashed. Just as Jackson stood up, he suddenly got up from his chair and grabbed Jackson into his embrace. A blade appeared in his hand at some point in time.

When Ryan threw him to the ground, he coincidently found a piece of glass from somewhere. While he was talking with Jackson, he had already cut the rope tied to his hands.

Jackson was unprepared for this sudden attack.

“What do you want to do?” He had never thought that he would actually be coerced by his own biological father in this lifetime.

“Let me go!” Clarence shouted.

Hearing the shout, Ryan walked in from outside and saw Clarence holding a knife to Jackson’s neck. His face darkened.

Xavier was shocked, “Clarence Hall, what are you trying to do? Young Master Hall is your biological son!”

For the first time of his life, he was seeing a father who could put a knife on his own child’s neck.

“Son? My foot! In my heart, there is nothing more important than my life. Even if he’s my son, he can still be used by me!" Clarence’s face was cold. He just wanted to escape right now.

Ryan laughed coldly, “Clarence, even if you escape now, do you still have a chance to live? Now you even threatened your own son’s life.”

“So what if it’s my son? Ryan Monor, if you don’t want him to die, immediately send me out of Western Europe.” Clarence shouted.