

Chapter 365 Even I'm Disappointed In Myself

Ryan looked at Clarence and glanced at the knife that he had placed on Jackson’s neck. His eyes flashed.

He turned to Jackson and said in a cold tone, “What do you think we should do about this?”

“Don’t worry about me. There is no need to show him mercy for my sake. We will do what we do with every person who dared to provoke us.” Jackson finished with a calm and restrained tone. He wasn’t afraid of the shining metal that was hanging on his neck and could cut his throat at any moment.

Clarence heard their conversation and frowned. He drew the knife closer and it was almost touching Jackson’s neck now. He threatened coldly, “Ryan Monor, let me go now! Or I will cut him to death!”

Ryan narrowed his eyes and looked at Clarence. The next moment, he rushed forward and clutched Clarence’s hand. Twisting his wrist, he snatched Clarence’s dagger and kicked Clarence to the side.

All of this happened in seconds.

Before Clarence could even react, he was already lying on the ground in pain.

Clarence looked at Ryan in disbelief. He did not expect Ryan to be so unconcerned about Jackson’s safety. When Ryan twisted his hand, if he was a little careless, the dagger would have directly cut Jackson’s throat.

Ryan’s kick was very fatal. Clarence coughed out a mouthful of blood. He pointed at Ryan with trembling fingers, “You. . . Didn’t you say you and Jackson are very good friends? How can you not care about his safety?”

Ryan looked down at Clarence and sneered. “As if you cared a lot. I know what you wanted to talk to him. The royal family wants to monopolize the power. You were working for them behind the scenes. But you were discovered by me.”

Clarence’s eyes widened. “Ryan Monor, what do you know? You are indeed very powerful in Western Europe but can you compete with the royal family? Your presence has already threatened their benefits. Do you think the royal family will let you go? You will not end up any better than me! Or you will end up even worse than me!”

Clarence glared at Ryan. He wished he could poke a million holes in this man’s body.

“You are right. The royal family is indeed very powerful and I have threatened their benefits. But don’t forget, how did I get to this position. Since I can build this empire on my own, I naturally have ways to protect it. Clarence Hall, don’t think that others can’t do something you couldn’t do.”

“As per Jackson. . . He is my brother and I know how to protect him.” Ryan’s words were calm and soft without a slightest bit of anger. It was as if he was chatting with an old friend.

“Don’t be so confident, Ryan Monor! You can never compete with the royal family! They are targeting you. They’ll kill you! If you want to do die, then die yourself. Don’t drag Jackson in it! Send him back to Hai City!” Clarence tried to get up.

Jackson couldn’t take it anymore. He shouted, “Shut up! Don’t act like a great father! Whether I live or die is none of your business!”

He was tired by this man’s hypocrisy. He was continuously cursing Ryan to death.

Between a biological father who left him even before he was born and a friend who always supported him and stood with him, he knew who to choose.

Ryan was very important to him. Jackson wouldn’t allow anyone, even if it was his biological father, to curse him.

Ryan saw Jackson’s excited look and turned to Michelle. “Take him away. If he escapes, I will ask you for explanation.”

After saying that, he turned around and left the basement.

Jackson glanced at Clarence indifferently and did not say anything. No matter how Ryan was going to deal with this man, he didn’t care.

He also followed Ryan and left.

Leaving the warehouse, Jackson saw Ryan standing near his car. His back was facing him. He seemed to do something.

Jackson asked as he went to Ryan’s side, “When did you know about it?”

Ryan was about to lit up a cigarette, when he suddenly paused. Without looking at Jackson, he answered, “Not long ago.”

He originally came here after Spencer to find Elena and bring her back. But coincidently, he came to know about the royal family’s plans. It was only then he realized that Clarence was probably working for the royal family to attack his business in Eastern Europe.

He was busy in Hai City during this period of time. Therefore, he did not care about the matters in Western Europe. He didn’t expect that such a big thing would happen here in his absence.

Ryan knew that his presence in the Western Europe was threatening the royal family’s benefits.

The royal family wanted to monopolize their power in Western Europe and they wanted all the businesses to work under them, so that no one could threaten their power and position in the Western Europe.

But Ryan did not agree to this. He did not want his business to be a stepping stone for someone.

His feud with the royal family started then.

Ryan anticipated the royal family to come after him one day, but he did not expect it to be so soon.

Now he was in the target of the royal family.

The royal family and the Foster family had very good relationship. Adding to his conflict with Spencer not long ago, the Foster family would not take a minute to follow the royal family’s lead and stand against him.

The situation would not be good at that time.

With these thoughts in mind, Ryan put the cigarette in his mouth and lit it. Taking a deep puff, he let out circles of smoke.

Jackson looked at this series of actions in astonishment. He was so shocked that his mouth was ajar.

“Since when did you start smoking?” Jackson’s reaction was the same as Xavier’s a few days ago.

Ryan Monor never smoked. He even detested the smell of cigarettes. When Jackson and Issac often smoked in parties, Ryan would always advise them not to do it as it would harm their body.

Why was a person, who never smoked, smoking all of a sudden?

Breath stuck in Ryan’s throat. He couldn’t smoke anymore.

He had no answer for Jackson’s question.

Throwing the unfinished cigarette, he turned his head to the side with a cold face.

It was an indication that he did not want to answer.

Jackson turned serious. With a dark face, he asked his friend, “Is it true?”

Ryan looked at Jackson. He didn’t understand the latter’s question.

“Is what I heard in Hai City true?” Jackson came in front of Ryan. He looked Ryan in the eyes and questioned word by word.

For the first time in his life, Ryan dodged Jackson’s eyes. It was not because of fear but shame.

He felt shameful and regretful whenever someone mentioned this topic.

Jackson took Ryan’s silence as affirmation. He was so shocked that he gasped. His face turned pale out of anger. “Is it true then? Did you really cheat on sister-in-law with that Amber Thomas? Ryan, how can you do it? What haven’t sister-in-law done for you? But you actually cheated on her!”

Jackson was so dumbfounded that he didn’t even know what he was speaking. If it was a normal day, he would never dare to raise his voice in front of Ryan, not to mention scolding him. But he was too shocked to think anything now.

“Shame on you, Ryan! I am very disappointed in you! It was your fortune that you got such a pure and kind woman like Elena but you let her down like this. You don’t deserve her!” He almost shouted at Ryan.

Elena and Jackson did not know each other for a long time. But ever since Jackson had met with Elena, he had created a special bond with her. For Jackson, Elena was the kindest and sweetest woman he had ever met.

He had never thought that Ryan would let Elena down one day.

Jackson had just encountered Clarence’s coercion and now when he thought that Ryan had betrayed Elena, he got emotional.

Xavier and Michelle, who were coming from not far away, were shocked by Jackson’s shout.

Young Master Hall was always very obedient and submissive to Mr. Monor. What happened to him today?

Ryan looked at Jackson silently. It was unknown if he took Jackson’s words to his heart or his own situation, but he let out a strange smile. “You’re right. Even I’m disappointed in myself.”

With that, he opened the car door and sat inside.

Jackson just stood there with a dumbfounded expression. Ryan’s silence enraged him, but now his words had confused him.

Could it be that he misunderstood something?

No matter what he had to find out about it.