

Chapter 368 You're Too Delusional

The bullet came out of the muzzle and moved forward with a speed not visible to the naked eye.

BANG!

A loud gunshot sounded in the Foster family’s mansion.

Everyone was stunned to the spot. James was frozen. Jackson and Xavier were shocked.

No one had thought that Ryan would pull the trigger.

Making threats was one thing, but actually shooting people. . .

Ryan’s face was evasive. He cast an emotionless glance at the man in front of him.

Spencer felt cold sweat rolling down on his back. The bullet did not hit him, instead it passed near his right temple, almost touching his hair and hit the wall behind him.

Had Ryan shot slightly to the left, the bullet would have struck his forehead directly.

Ryan was an excellent shooter with a precision of 2 mm. Spencer knew about this fact, but he wasn’t prepared for Ryan to test his abilities on him.

James turned to Spencer with extreme difficulty. But seeing his brother standing safe and sound without any visible injury, he felt instant relief.

But soon his relief turned into rage. James came in front of Ryan and shouted, “Ryan Monor, I took you as a sensible and rational person before but you are nothing but a fu*king crazy man! Who fire bullets on other people! If your wife went missing, go find her then! Why are you after us? What proof do you have to say Elena is with Spencer?”

“Why don’t you ask your brother about this? He took my wife away before! Why shouldn’t I doubt on him when my wife is missing again? What proof do you have to say that you did not take my wife away?” Ryan retorted.

James was speechless. He didn’t expect Ryan to throw the bomb on their head again. The whole thing went back to square one.

Spencer came forward. He looked at Ryan coldly and said, “Didn’t you send your people to watch over me? If I helped Elena, wouldn’t your people inform you?”

Xavier looked at Spencer in surprise. Spencer was indeed smart. Although he did not like Spencer, he now felt that what Spencer said made sense.

Ryan’s face was taut. What Spencer said was right but he still believed that it was Spencer who took Elena away.

“Believe me, I did not help Elena. I don’t know where is she. If I helped her, shouldn’t I be with her right now?” Spencer paused before continuing, “She was with you, by your side, in your territory. With such high-level security of KING, how did she still manage to run away?”

Spencer’s last sentence was a clear provocation.

Ryan’s breathing was rigid. His hand around his revolver tightened. It was taking his every effort not to shoot this man.

Spencer saw Ryan’s clenched jaw and knew his words were taking effect. He continued, “You put so much effort to keep her with you but she still ran away. That only means she doesn’t want to stay with you. Why don’t you understand this?”

Spencer paused and his expression became heavy. “Do you know what she told me when I took her out of Hai City? She said that she could have forget about your affair for one time, but she would never be able to forget her child's death. She said you killed her child and she will never forgive the murderer of her child.”

“Spencer, shut up!” Jackson looked at Ryan’s frighteningly dark face and shouted. He was afraid that Ryan would not be so merciful as to let Spencer go this time.

Spencer ignored Jackson and continued to look at the man, “Even a beast let go of his own blood but you didn’t. Yet you still expect Elena to stay with you? Either you’re too delusional or you think her too stupid.”

Spencer’s words were like a sword that pierced through Ryan’s heart and soul, cutting him into countless pieces and spreading it all over.

Did it hurt? Yes. Very much. Very very much.

Ryan’s eyes flashed and an expression of pain appeared in his dark eyes. But it stayed only for a second.

However, Spencer still caught it. He felt a little weird. Until this moment he only thought the reason Ryan wanted Elena was because of his stubbornness.

Why did he have this expression then?

The atmosphere dropped a several degrees. Everything came to a still.

Ryan stared at Spencer with his emotionless and indifferent eyes in silence. No one knew what he was thinking. The gun was still pointed at Spencer's forehead.

The silence began to bother the people around him.

James couldn’t take it and said, “Mr. Monor, your wife is not with us. You can check it!”

“Mr. Monor, he’s right. If Spencer helped Madam, then our people would have informed us. There must be a misunderstanding.” Xavier tried to persuade the man.

“Misunderstanding. I really want to misunderstand. Spencer Foster, you better pray that Elena is fine now. Otherwise, I will bury your alive.”

Finished speaking, Ryan turned around and left in large strides.

Jackson glanced at Spencer before turning around and running after Ryan.

“What a lunatic!” After Ryan left, James shook his head in disbelief, “I wonder how Elena keep up with this person.”

Spencer was silent. He kept looking the way Ryan had left.

Not getting any reply, James could not help but turn to Spencer. Seeing Spencer in a deep thought, he asked, “Brother, has Elena arrived at that place?”

Spencer shook his head. “I don’t know. Until now, Paul hasn’t given me any news. Logically speaking, she should have arrived by now.”

Spencer recalled the scene just before. Ryan looked exceptionally angry and stressed.

When he took Elena away last time, Ryan was angry but not like today.

No matter how furious Ryan was, he wasn’t that stupid enough to fire a bullet in front of so many people.

Did something happen that he did not know about?

Spencer suddenly had a bad premonition. Would something happen to Elena?

He immediately took out his phone and dial his assistant, Paul’s number. But the phone was switched off.

Spencer was confused. He had instructed Paul to be available to receive call at any moment. Why couldn’t he contact Paul?

Spencer then dialled his subordinates’ numbers one by one. But no one answered. He couldn’t contact anyone.

Cold sweat broke out from Spencer’s forehead. He didn’t know what happened in the island nor did he know whether Elena had arrived there.

“Brother, what happened?” James saw Spencer’s growingly pale face and asked quickly.

“Paul didn’t answer my call. I couldn’t contact anyone in the island either. I don’t know if something happened.” Spencer had no idea what was happening. Today, he did not follow Elena to the island. It’s because he wanted to mislead Ryan.

But if something happened. . . He really could not bear it.

“Brother, in that case, why don’t we go to the island and take a look? Anyways, Ryan had already came here. I don’t think he would suspect us anymore.” James gave a suggestion.

Spencer felt James’s words made sense. Without further delay, they left the Foster family villa through the backdoor.