

Chapter 378 Held Hostage

"Adams, the grudge between you and Ryan is a matter between men. Why did you involve women and children in it?" Spencer couldn't bear it any longer. He came forward and said in an aggressive manner.

If it was a beautiful woman lying there, perhaps he would feel more comfortable. But it was clearly a big man dressed in such a coquettish manner.

Just looking at him made Spencer feel disgusted.

Adams's face immediately darkened. He had noticed a man coming with Ryan before but he didn't care much. But now that he spoke, it instantly irritated Adams.

"Where did this thing come from? It actually dares to bark here. Someone, throw him out from here!" Adams's face was full of anger. No one had ever dared to speak to him in such a loud voice.

At this moment, a few tattooed men came from outside and pulled Spencer back.

Spencer couldn't move with so many men holding him. But he still shouted at Adams, "Adams, you can't beat Leonardo, that's why you kidnapped his wife and child. You are a man. Why do you have no confidence in yourself?"

"You used a woman and child to deal with someone. Adams Redmond, you are nothing but a disgusting coward!" Spencer's disgust and mockery couldn't be hidden.

Spencer was not a good man but he still had a bottom line. He wouldn't use innocent people in his rivalry.

Unlike this Adams who had no bottom line.

Adams's face twitched at Spencer's every word. The thing he hated the most was someone calling him a coward.

"Shut up! Shut him up!" Adams shouted hysterically. His eyes turned red and his body began to tremble.

This reaction didn't look normal.

Ryan was observing Adams quietly. From his reactions, it seemed that Adams's had some mental illness.

Spencer noticed it too. Before he could say anything, he felt a sharp pain in his neck. His vision turned dark and he fell onto the ground.

The tattooed man, who knocked down Spencer, bent down and threw Spencer over his shoulder as if the man was a potato sack. After nodding at Adams, he went outside the transparent room.

The room instantly quietened down. Ryan took a glance at the unconscious Spencer before turning his attention back to Adams.

It was a good thing that Spencer was out. He could finally get down to proper business.

"It's good now. There are only two of us left. No one will disturb us anymore."

Adams got off the bed and came to Ryan. He sniffed in front of Ryan in a very vulgar manner.

As a straight man, Ryan found Adams's actions very indecent and crude.

Ryan took a step back with a disgusted face. He couldn't understand why this man was behaving this way.

Ryan's disgust was too deliberate and it didn't escape from Adams's eyes. His lips curled up, "I have always wondered about the man who made a small company into such a big empire like the KING Group. But you always hid in shadows and refused to show your face. I had no chance to see you at all."

Adams's tone was sad as if he was really hurt by the fact that Ryan didn't meet him.

Ryan's face was cold. He sneered. "As if you are any different. Adams Redmond, I agreed to your condition and came here. Where is my wife and child?"

Ryan was already tired of Adams's boorish behaviour, who was only beating around the bush and wasting his time.

Elena and Ian's life was on line. Every second was precious for Ryan.

Adams's expression changed. "I like your straightforward nature. It really resembles your. . . mother." He paused and his eyes suddenly lit up. "Speaking of which, how is Layla recently?"

Ryan's pupils suddenly contracted when he heard this. He glared at Adams without saying anything.

How did Adams find about his relationship with Layla? What's more, how much Adams knew about him?

Adams was observing the man's expression closely, trying to find something out of his face.

However, no matter how he looked, what he got was an expressionless look. The man was as cold as ever.

Adams eyes flashed. "Aren't you curious how I find out about your mother?"

Adams had originally thought that when he mentioned about Layla, Ryan would surely show a sign of weakness. Afterall Ryan's wife and child was already in his hands. If Ryan's mother was also dragged into the picture, then Ryan would have no option left but surrender.

But to his surprise, the man was aloof as ever. He didn't back off at all.

Ryan glanced over with a nonchalant look. "No, I'm not."

Ryan was not an idiot. He clearly understood what Adams wanted to do.

Adams was playing word games and stalling his time. It had been more than an hour since Ryan had come to this place, yet Adams hadn't revealed his true intentions.

As per what Adams was trying to do, Ryan had no idea.

Adams's expression instantly changed when he heard Ryan's cold reply. With a dark face, he said, "You are indeed very capable. Your family is in my hands yet you still dared to act arrogant in front of me. It seems you don't love your family. . ."

His words came to an abrupt end when he noticed a shiny thing in front of his eyes.

Ryan took out a dagger from his pocket and pointed it at Adams's neck. "Take me to my wife and child."

Adams was shocked for a moment before he quickly recovered. He glanced at Ryan for a moment before he took the dagger away in the blink of an eye.

He looked at Ryan with a big smile on his face.

Ryan paused. He didn't expect this man to be so fast.

Adams touched the wound on his neck. Blood had already flowed out. Looking at the bright red liquid, he rubbed his blood coated finger before putting it in his mouth.

It looked extremely abnormal.

Adams threw the dagger to the side. "I didn't expect you to give me such a big gift the first time you met me. " The smile on his face gradually disappeared. Instead, it changed into an extremely vicious look. "Leonardo Reynolds, you are challenging my bottom line again and again. It seems you don't want to see your wife and child."

However, just as Adams finished speaking, another dagger pressed against his neck once again.

Looking at Adams's astonished face, Ryan sneered. "Do you think I would be so stupid to bring only one dagger with me?"

This time, Ryan did not give Adams the chance to take the dagger away. Instead, he quickly came behind Adams and twisted one of Adams's arms behind his back. Ryan imprisoned Adams in his arms, making him unable to move.

The dagger that was placed on Adams's neck was almost piercing his flesh.

"Leonardo, even if you hold me hostage, you won't be able to save your wife and child. Just give up on this idea." Adams still had a smile on his face. He wasn't worried that Ryan would hurt him.

Ryan was currently in the territory of the Black Rock Gang. If something were to happen to him, their leader, Ryan wouldn't be able to step out of this building in one piece.

Therefore, Adams didn't think Ryan would dare to harm him.

"Whether I can save them or not, we'll know after we give it a try." Ryan's voice was as cold as his face as he drew the dagger near Adams's throat.

Ryan was never a pushover. No one could force him for the thing he didn't want to do.

Although he had agreed on Adams's condition to come here, he would not be foolish enough to be played around by Adams.

Since he had already come here, he would rather take the initiative to attack first.

They were inside a transparent room. The people outside saw through the glass that their master was being held hostage.

They instantly got alarmed and rushed inside the room. Raising the guns in their hands, they aimed at Ryan.

The tattooed man who brought Ryan inside was standing at the front. He pointed his gun at Ryan and shouted, "Let go of our Master!"

Ryan glanced at their angry looks and sneered. He looked at Adams in front of him. "It seems that your bodyguards are not worried about your safety. They dare to point their guns at me even though you are in such a sorry state. Aren't they afraid your head will be separated from your body?"

"So what? I have already told them that as long as you stepped here, they will put you down at all costs. They don't have to worry about whether you are holding me hostage or not."

In Adams's opinion, only by being ruthless could he fulfill his requirements and accomplish what he wanted to do.

It didn't matter what methods he used, as long as he could succeed.