Chapter 227 Meeting With His Son And Daughter For The First Time

Ryan never dared to hope to get the so-called motherly love. He was almost thirty years old, but now he finally felt it. It was a little strange.

All of a sudden, both of them fell into silence.

After a while, Layla slowly said, "Rest well then."

Although Layla's relationship with Ryan wasn't very good, her words still comforted him.

However, Layla and Charles had always been estranged.

Back then, when Layla met with Charles, she did not know that Charles was already married. Charles never told her about this. Otherwise, with her pride, she would never have provoked him.

However, it was only after Ryan was born, she suddenly knew that Charles was already married and even had a son. With this truth, all her pride was crushed ruthlessly by Charles and she became a home wrecker who broke other's married life.

Layla couldn't accept it. She was a dignified woman who hated this kind of thing the most. But then she was doubtfully became one of those women who broke other people's marriage. She was painful because of Charles's betrayal but she was even more painful because her pride was gone.

That's why when Amanda wanted to took away Ryan, who was only two years old at that time, she didn't object it let Amanda take Ryan away. In her eyes, even if it was her own biological son, he still had the surname Monor with his name. And as long as something was connected to Charles, she hated with it with all her guts, even if it was her own son whom she carried for nine months.

Till now, Layla couldn't get over the knot in her heart.

Ryan hesitated for a moment. After a while, he only said five words, "You are now a grandma."

When the words fell, the other party was silent for a long time. Thinking that she did not speak, Ryan was ready to hang up the phone. But just a second before he pressed the end button, Layla suddenly said, "That's good. As long as you take care of them, I will be relieved."

After that, she could not help but ask, "Grandson? Or granddaughter?"

Ryan replied, "Both grandson and granddaughter."

"Is that so? As expected of my son. It happens that I have some time now, so I will be coming back to take a look. They must be very cute."

At this moment, Ryan finally felt that he had a mother, a mother that should really exist.

However, he was still a little worried. If she came, what should Charles do?

"I..."

"You? What you? You are my son, why don't I even have the right to see my own grandchildren and daughter-in-law? It's settled then." Perhaps because she heard that she now had a grandson and granddaughter, Layla was a little excited.

As if afraid that he would go back on his word, the other party immediately hung up.

For so many years, Ryan had never seen Layla before. He only had seen one of her picture which was in his father's study accidently. He did not even know how she looked like now. But now, her tone made Ryan feel gratified in his heart.

After hanging up the phone, Ryan turned his head and looked at Elena, who was still sleeping soundly in front of him. She was so unstable that the doctors had no choice but to give some sedatives to her.

Ryan knew that the person he was most sorry for was Elena. After she was kidnapped, so many things had happened, but he could not find any news.

If it wasn't for those kidnappers, Elena wouldn't have suffered such a disaster. Ryan naturally wanted to teach them a lesson. But he needed to take care of her first.

At that time, Elena still hadn't woken up. Ryan got up and walked out of the ward. He went to the hospital's NICU.

Because the babies were born prematurely, they needed to be observed for some time.

From the moment they were born, so many things happened. After they were rescued, they were directly sent for the operation and he went to Monor Family to deal. He actually didn't even have the time to take a look at his two newborns.

From the moment, he knew Elena was pregnant, he always wondered how his children would look like. And now he finally got the chance to know, he was more and less nervous.

Ryan pushed open the door and looked around the ward, searching for his children. When he noticed the nameplate "Monor", he excitedly went towards the two little baby cots and looked down.

These two children were very small and soft. They looked very similar to Elena.

For some reason, when he saw their small appearances, he didn't know why but he wanted to cry.

He not only had a wife but also had such cute son and daughter now. His life really became full.

Elena was the lamp in his life. Originally, Ryan's life was filled with endless darkness. It was only when she appeared and came to his side that Ryan came into contact with the light. No matter what, he would never give up on this woman.

And now they even had the fruit of their love. In the future, their love would only grow stronger and stronger.

At this time, a nurse came to check the situation. Seeing Ryan standing by the side and smiling foolishly, she could not help asking, "Mr. Monor, do you want to hug them?"

"Hug them?" Ryan looked at the two babies and asked.

"Yes."

The nurse walked over. As she spoke, she carried a child out and carefully handed it to Ryan.

"Mr. Monor, your daughter."

This was the first time Ryan held a child in his entire life. When he tried to carry the child, he was so nervous that his entire body was stiff. His four limbs seemed to not listen to his commands.

Ryan tried to control his nervousness and lowered his head to look at the little girl in his arms. She was very tiny and soft. Her whole body was even smaller than his forearm. His daughter had closed her eyes, she seemed to be sleeping. But even then she was really beautiful!

Elena would definitely be very happy when she woke up.

"Hi my baby, I am your father."

When Ryan said this, even his voice was a little choked up.

May be his little daughter had heard her father's voice and recognized him, she slowly moved her little legs and kicked him. She then moved a little and opened her eyes, slightly blinking.

When Ryan felt the movements of his daughter, he was so excited that his heart almost came to his mouth. He eagerly looked at his little princess, noticing her little movements.

The little girl opened her eyes, struck out her little tongue and looked at Ryan curiously, moving her little legs and arms.

Ryan looked at her eyes carefully. Her little eyes were exactly same as his, a pair of big and black eyes. She had a lot of hair, her nose was straight just like his and she had cute cheeks and delicate round face, just like her mother. She was also very fair just like her mother.

His daughter was a perfect combination of his and Elena.

Then he looked at another cot at the side where his son stayed. This little boy was also not sleeping. He was eagerly moving his hands and legs, looking around curiously.

His eyes were somewhat similar to Elena, baby brown eyes. He had a straight nose just like his twin sister and a straight face just like his. And the little boy had a wheat color complexion and a straight face exactly like him. His son was very cute.

He was carrying his daughter so he didn't dare to carry his son as well. So Ryan looked at his son and said with a smile. "Hi son, I am your father."

It was unknown what the little guy understood but he giggled looking at his father. He laughed without teeth and looked very funny.

Every time he thought of this scene, Ryan couldn't help but feel excited. Previously, because he only cared about Elena, he did not come over to take a good look at them. Today was the first time he had come so close to them.

However, no matter how excited and happy he was, his movements were a little clumsy.

"Sir, don't be nervous. Support the baby's head with your arm. This way, the child will feel better." The nurse standing at the side reminded Ryan.

Hearing this, Ryan followed to the nurse's guidance and supported the little girl's head with his arm.

But what was the use of listening? His movements were still rusty and clumsy. Ryan's limbs were still very stiff and his forehead was already covered with sweat. The child was very small and tender. He was worried that he would hurt his daughter.

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