

## Chapter 234 You’re Not My Husband

After Ryan told Isaac everything, Isaac assured him that he would take care of Jackson.

In reality, Isaac was also very angry when he heard what happened to Elena. But he was not as muddle-headed as Jackson and didn’t understand the complexity of the matter.

After saying a few words to Isaac, Ryan hung up the phone. Ryan went to the courtyard and saw that his swing was ready, but it was still early. So he asked the kitchen staff to prepare some food and brought it to the room.

Ryan brought the food to the bedroom door and gently pushed open the door. He looked inside and saw the fragile woman. Elena was still sitting at the window and looking outside, as if she was waiting for the moon to come out.

Looking at the woman who always used to be lively and cheerful, sitting silently at the side, Ryan’s heart ached. It was as if someone poked millions of pins inside his heart. He couldn’t endure it, neither he could do anything to ensure it.

Ryan suppressed the bitter feeling in his heart and went forward with a smile. "Elena, don't sit there anymore. Eat something. You haven't eaten much today."

As he spoke, he put the porridge in front of Elena and scooped a spoonful of porridge. He picked it up and blew it gently.

May be the warm breath successfully stimulated Elena. She snatched the porridge from Ryan's hands. She only cared about drinking it herself. In a few minutes, the bowl of porridge was already at the bottom.

Ryan was overjoyed. She actually ate by herself! This proved that she had improved a little during this period of time.

It would not take long for her to remember who she was.

At this moment, Elena raised her head and looked at Ryan. Her eyes were empty and expression was blank.

Ryan felt that something was wrong with Elena. He immediately went forward and held her hand. "What's wrong? Did you think of something?"

"Finn Biggs, find me a man called Finn Biggs. He saved me and my children." Elena's eyes lit up. She seemed to recall what happened in the basement that day.

Hearing her words, Ryan instantly stood up. "What did you say? Finn, is his name Finn Biggs?"

However, Elena did not say anything. She looked at the window with a dull look, as if she was waiting for the night to come.

Ryan took out all those things. After coming out of the room, he immediately took out his phone and called Xavier, asking him to quickly find a man called Finn. Perhaps that man was the one who could save his wife.

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Soon it was night.

The moon hung high in the night sky. Today was a beautiful day. There was no dark cloud in the sky to cover the sky. The bright moonlight illuminated the earth, making the whole courtyard look gentle.

Elena sat on the swing blankly. She raised her head to look at the bright moon. She did not know what she was thinking about.

Ryan walked over with a thin blanket and covered Elena's body. "Why don't you go back? You have been watching here for a long time."

Ryan touched his wife's cold hand. If it continued to freeze like this, how could her body bear it?

Elena looked up and spoke slowly. "I feel that the moon is getting closer and closer to me."

In the autumn night, the autumn wind was slightly cool. Ryan was worried that Elena would catch a cold.

"If you want to see it, can we come back tomorrow to take a look? It is too cold today. The night wind is blowing. You have just come out of the hospital. If you do not take good care of yourself, there will be a root of your illness in the future." Ryan coaxed her gently.

However, Elena was not moved. It was as if she did not hear what Ryan said.

"It has been a long time since I saw the moon. Ever since I was chased out, I took my mother out to make a living. I don't know how long it has been since I had the time to take a good look at the moon.

“When my father was alive, the three of us used to sit in the yard and watch the moon. It was so blissful at that time."

A smile hung on Elena's lips. This kind of smile was something Ryan had never seen before.

When Ryan heard Elena say these words, his body became somewhat agitated.

Doesn't this mean that Elena had already recovered? Those memories from before, she had remembered them all.

"Elena, did you remember something?"

Elena thought of the things that happened to her in the past and had already gotten better. Perhaps she could really recover her memories tonight.

Elena was still talking to herself. She closed her eyes and frowned. "I can't go back. I can't go back anymore."

After saying that, a tear rolled down her cheeks and fell on Ryan's hand.

"Don't cry. You still have me. Have you forgotten what I said to you before?"

“You are my wife. I will never let you get hurt. I'm sorry, I went back on my word. I originally thought that there would not have any problems after bringing you from Western Europe. But I didn't expect that something would happen at this critical moment.”

“I’m sorry." Ryan couldn't explain the guilt he felt towards Elena with just a sentence or two. To make the person he loved suffer such pain, he could only feel double the pain.

"Ryan. . ." Elena suddenly called out.

Hearing the name from her mouth, Ryan instantly stood up in excitement. He seemed to have heard the sound of nature.

"Ryan."

"Say it again." Ryan squatted down in front of Elena and hold her hands tightly.

"Ryan." Elena cried as she called Ryan's name.

Ryan went forward and pulled the woman into his arms and hugged her tightly. "I knew you would never forget me. You will definitely remember me."

At this moment, Elena pushed Ryan away again. She wrapped herself with a thin blanket.

"Don't touch me. I want to find my husband. My husband is very good to me. He will not let me suffer any grievances.”

“Elena, I am your husband. I am Ryan.” Ryan tried his best to keep his voice from trembling and tried to convince her.

However, Elena shook her head. “You’re not my husband. My husband's name is Ryan."

After finishing her words, Elena again frowned and became somewhat anxious. Tears rolled down her cheeks. “Where did he go? How can he leave me like this? I want my Ryan!"

Ryan, who was standing in the front, did not know what to do. His wife was crying to meet him, however, when he stood in front of her, she couldn’t recognize him.

Looking at the woman who was crying in front of him, Ryan took a deep breath and pulled her shoulders with some force. “Elena, look at me! I am Ryan! I am your husband! Why don’t you recognize me?”

Maybe he was too excited or too agitated, but his voice was a little loud from usual.

Elena was startled for a moment when she heard the angry voice. Ryan thought he had scared her, so he tried to coax her. However, to his surprise, in the next second, Elena again pushed him back.

Maybe her strength was too great, but Ryan staggered two steps back before standing still.

Elena looked at him sternly. “Don’t touch me. My husband is Ryan not you. I will find my husband.”

After saying this, she walked into the villa without looking back. Ryan stood where he was and looked at the lonely back. It stretched out the shadow. He had a deep sense of powerlessness.

Elena was his wife. Now that she was standing in front of him, she did not know who he was. Ryan really did not know what to do to wake Elena up and make her remember him.

