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**Chapter 235 You Finally Came** 

When Ryan returned to the villa, he heard some noised from upstairs. He thought something happened to Elena so he rushed upstairs. Elena was not in the bedroom but in the children's room.

Elena was pacing back and forth with her son in her arms. Ryan walked over to the maid and asked, "What's going on? Didn't the child just fall asleep?"

"I don't know either. The child woke up when Madam came in. When she heard the crying, Madam came over to carry the child."

The maid looked worried. They knew what kind of situation Elena was in. If something happened to her, they really wouldn't be

able to bear it. Ryan walked over and wanted to carry the child away from Elena's arms, but Elena stepped back. She looked at the man in front

of her vigilantly. "What are you doing?"

"Elena, don't carry the baby like this. He will only cry even harder. The baby is just hungry. Just let the others feed him some

milk. You don't need to worry so much." Even though Elena gave birth to the twins, because it was a premature birth, the breast milk did not come down. Adding on the

Elena was so scared that she kept retreating and shook her head in fear. "Don't come over, don't touch my child. Don't you dare

hurt my baby!"

"Elena, can you not be like this? The child is our child. How can I hurt our child? Give the child to me. You need to rest now. You

Ryan saw that his wife had become like this again. His heart ached but there was nothing he could do.

stimulation, her body was not in good condition right now, so it was impossible for her to feed the children.

will only hurt the child if you are like this. " Ryan was very worried. Elena was very emotional now. If she was slightly agitated, she and the child would both be in trouble.

Elena still did not have the intention of letting go. "Don't come over. This is my child."

The last time after those things happened in the warehouse, Elena had a deep psychological shadow. If someone wanted to touch

her child, she would fight with him to the death. "Madam, the baby is just hungry. Let's carry him to eat something, okay? You hugging him like this will only make him feel

The maid at the side was also very worried. Elena's appearance was indeed not suitable for carrying a child.

"No! I told you not to come over!" Elena shouted as she retreated even further.

Ryan looked around. Just when Elena was not paying attention, Ryan went forward and snatched the boy over. He coaxed softly and the child's crying slowly disappeared.

"What are you doing? Why did you snatch my child? Give it to me, give it to me." Seeing that her baby had been taken away, Elena excitedly stepped forward, wanting to snatch the child back.

Ryan took two step back and handed the child in his hand to the maid and went forward to knock Elena out. Elena fainted in Ryan's arms. Ryan lowered his head and kissed the woman in his arms. "Sorry, I can only do this. You can only

hurt the child by doing this. I know you want to keep the child by your side. But I'm worried that both you and the child will get hurt. "

The maid carried the child and prepared to leave. When she heard Ryan say this, she looked helplessly at Ryan. "Sir, it's not a good idea for Madam to always be like this. Why don't we send Madam to the hospital? With the help of the hospital, Madam will be able to help. Maybe she'll get better soon. "

Ryan felt a little helpless, but he did not want his wife to stay in a place like the hospital. Elena had told him before that the place she hated the most was the hospital.

The maid was also doing this out of goodwill.

He looked at the maid sternly, "Look after the children."

After that, he carried his Elena and placed her in the bedroom.

would make her panic and uneasy.

An hour later.

worse."

Elena crossed her arms in front of her chest and her entire body was wrapped in a ball. She looked very insecure. The once lively and cheerful Elena had already disappeared. Now she was like a frightened deer. The slightest movement of the wind and grass

helplessness surged into his heart, which he had never felt before.

It was late. A cool breeze blew outside. Ryan walked over and closed all the windows. At this time, Elena was the weakest. He definitely could not let her fall sick in this kind of situation. Ryan looked at the woman who curled herself into a ball and trembling slightly. He didn't know what to do. A deep sense of

Just as Ryan was about to walk out of the room, he heard a soft voice of the person on the bed. She seemed to talking with herself and her voice was also very soft. However, because the room was too quiet, Ryan could hear it clearly.

Elena buried her head into her arms and her voice was extremely hoarse. "Ryan, where did you leave me? Where did you go?"

Ryan, who was standing at the doorway, felt his throat tightened. He wanted to rush forward, grab her into his arms and shout

But he couldn't do it.

He didn't understand that she remembered him but at the same time she forgot him. This feeling was overwhelming.

alright?"

Fifteen minutes later.

trembling.

voice.

to hide his emotions.

Elena, who was still mumbling, didn't know about the feeling of the man in front of her. In her mind, she only wanted to find her husband.

Even if he did, she wouldn't believe him.

that: He was Ryan. He was her Ryan, her husband!

Ryan stood at the place he was standing for a long time without moving. After sometime, he suddenly thought of something. His eyes lit up as he rushed out of the room.

Xavier, who just finished checking the security measures of the villa, almost bumped into the man who was running to his direction like a lunatic.

Looking at the man who was in a hurry, Xavier thought so he also became somewhat anxious. "Sir, what happened? Is Madam

All over the world knew that only Elena's matter could make Ryan this anxious and Xavier was also a part of this. When he saw Ryan in such a hurry, Xavier naturally thought that something must have happened to Elena.

"Ah, Wheelchair? It is in the storeroom. But why do you..." Before Xavier could finish his sentence, the man had already rushed past him towards the storeroom.

However, he could only ask himself this question. He didn't dare to ask Ryan about this.

if the whole world was chasing after her. She didn't know what to do, where to go, and whom to tell.

Ryan ignored his words and hurriedly asked him, "Where is my wheelchair?"

Ryan was in a hurry. He hurriedly ran down the stairs, all the way to downstairs.

Xavier turned around and looked at the retracting figure, which was running toward the storeroom and starched his hair. Isn't Sir has already said to the world that he isn't a cripple? Then why does he need a wheelchair now?

Ryan didn't lose hope and again called her. "Elena..."

"Where is my wheelchair?" Ryan was a little impatient.

"Huh?" Xavier was taken back for a moment.

At this moment, the bedroom door was gently pushed open following by a slow sound of wheels. A man sitting in a wheelchair came into the room and stood in front of the bed.

The woman sitting on the bed was still unaware of the situation. She was sitting with her head between her arms and slightly

Ryan looked at the vulnerable figure in front of him. There were a surge of complicated emotions in his eyes. He lowered his eyes

"Elena..." Ryan opened his mouth and gently called out. It sounded normal and gentle on the surface, however, if someone heard

Elena was still sitting on the bed absentmindedly. She didn't know what she was thinking but she was extremely scared. It was as

it clearly he would know that the man's voice was trembling. There was no response from the woman.

Ryan noticed this and a hint of joy flashed through his black eyes. His moved forwards and continued to call her. "Elena, it's me Ryan."

Maybe she heard the familiar voice, or maybe she heard Ryan's name, but Elena finally lifted her head towards the source of

This time, Elena's actions paused. Although she didn't lift her head to see who came but it was sure that she was listening.

Elena was startled when she noticed the man sitting in the wheelchair in front of her. There were many emotions flashing in her eyes.

After three seconds, Elena finally came to her senses, got up and rushed to the man in front of her, throwing herself into his arms.

As soon as Elena held Ryan, she started crying like a child.

"Ryan... You finally came. Boohooo... Where did you go? How can you leave me? I missed you... Boohoo..."

fault. I shouldn't have left you. I'm really sorry." He was really regretful for leaving her alone.

Elena was crying hard in his arms. Ryan could sense that her small body was trembling uncontrollably in his arms. He held her

Ryan finally let out of breath of relief. He held the woman in his arms tightly as he gently patted her back. "I'm sorry. It's my

tightly and pressed her head into his chest as he gently tried to coax her. "Don't cry anymore. I'm here, right? I won't leave you alone anymore."

Elena shook her head as she sobbed in his arms. "They took me away and locked me up in that dark room..."

Ryan held her little face and asked with a hoarse voice. "What did they do? Tell me."

When Ryan heard her say this, his body stiffened. He knew that she was probably talking about the day of her kidnapping.

Elena sobbed, "They... They... locked me up in that room. They told me that they will kill my babies... They will eat my children..."

As she was saying this, she must have remembered something scary, Elena shut her mouth. But her body was shaking violently.

Although Ryan was comforting Elena, his hands were clenched into fists. His eyes flashed with ferocious light. Every muscle of his body had been tensed up.

Ryan held the woman in his arms even tighter and said seriously. "Don't be scared. I'm here. No one can hurt you. No one can

Kill his wife? Eat his children? He would make sure to chop those bastards into pieces in his own hands and feed the stray dogs!

hurt our children. Don't be scared."