

Chapter 242 His Mother Has Returned

Charles could only shake his head helplessly when he saw Amanda's crazy look. Amanda continued to laugh. Her crazy look seemed to have been greatly stimulated.

Amanda sat on the sofa and looked at Charles. "Charles, let me tell you. What my Roman can't get, even if it is destroyed, I will not let it fall into the hands of that bastard."

Seeing her crazy look, Charles did not want to explain anything. He looked at her coldly. "You want the company? You don't even need to see if you have the ability to keep the company."

After saying that, Charles slammed the door and left. Amanda sat on the sofa in the living room and cried. The years of hard work that she had put in seemed like a joke at this moment.

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Ryan returned to his villa and opened the door as usual. Just then, he saw a woman sitting gracefully with her legs crossed in the living room. Ryan was stunned for a few seconds before coming back to his senses.

"Why are you here?"

"I have never seen you before. You can actually tell who I am. It seems like you have been asking about me a lot and editing my photos outside."

As she spoke, the woman glanced at him and took a light puff of the cigarette in her hand.

Ryan walked over and took the cigarette from the woman's hand. He put it out in the urn and said, "I don't like the smell of smoke."

The woman looked at her empty hand and then looked at the young man in front of her. She had to admit that even heavens would be jealous of his looks.

"Where are my grandsons and granddaughter? And your wife, Elena. I want to see what kind of woman she is to make you so fascinated."

As she spoke, Layla casually looked around the house. She had been here for so long and had not seen that so-called "daughter-in-law."

Ryan sat on the sofa. Although he had fantasized about meeting his "birth mother" countless times, now that he had truly met her, there was not a trace of joy in his heart. His heart was as calm as the lake water, and there was not a single ripple.

"Why were you so excited when you see my photos in the past? Now that you see me in person, it seems like you don't know me."

Layla teased the man in front of her. To be honest, she had never felt that having a child was very interesting in the past. Now that she saw her son's silent appearance, Layla felt that it was very interesting.

Layla had to admit that she somewhat regretted not taking this child away back then. If Ryan was by her side, perhaps he would be even more outstanding than now.

"I don't have time to chat with you here. If you have something to say, just say it. If there's nothing else, just go back!"

Ryan sat at the side, deep in thought. He didn't know what his wife would think when she saw this uninvited guest. If Elena was stimulated by Layla, her condition would be even worse.

Layla did not care what he was thinking and just casually sized up the villa. It had to be said that her son's eyesight was still good. "I heard that the company has already been purchased by you. What other troubles do you have recently?"

Ryan looked at the extinguished cigarette in front of him. He was silent for a few seconds before saying in a low voice, "Elena's current situation is not very good."

"Hmm?"

Layla was stunned for a moment when she heard this. She usually did not stay in the country so she naturally did not know what exactly happened.

Ryan stood up and looked at his mother. His tone carried a trace of sadness. "Come with me."

He then brought Layla upstairs.

When Ryan opened the door, he saw Elena sitting on the bed and staring blankly outside. Even if someone came, there was no reaction.

"What happened to her?" Looking at the motionless woman sitting on the bed, Layla frowned, not knowing what exactly happened.

Ryan closed the door gently and stood in front of the bedroom. "She was kidnapped when she was pregnant. She was locked up for two days and two nights. She panicked and gave birth in the warehouse. She was already like this when she was rescued."

Every time he thought of his wife's situation, he only hated himself for not being able to protect her well. Seeing that his wife could not even recognize him, Ryan felt as if a knife had been twisted in his heart.

After listening Ryan's explanation and looking at Elena like this, Layla suddenly remembered the time when she was carrying Ryan. Although she was the only one present when she gave birth to him in the hospital, her situation was still much better than Elena's.

"I will go in and take a look." After that, she opened the door and went in.

Layla walked in and looked at the lifeless and pale woman in front of her. She reached out and pulled the blanket, "What are you looking at?"

Elena did not have any reaction and continued to immerse herself in her own world.

Layla turned back to look at her son, "Where is the children?"

It was probably because she heard the word children, Elena turned around in an instant and pulled Layla's hand, "Children? Did you see my children? They are very obedient, right?"

Elena held Layla's hand and her face revealed a happy smile that she had not seen for a long time. She was a completely different person from that dumbstruck look just now.

Layla felt that the child might be able to cheer Elena up. So she turned to Ryan, "Go and bring the two of them here."

