

Chapter 243 Recovered Long Ago

Ryan looked at his mother who was ordering him and his wife who was grabbing his mother’s hand, then finally turned around to bring two children back.

Layla held Elena’s hand and patiently tried to coax her. "Think about your two good kids. They're still so young. They are so obedient. Don’t you want to live with them? So you have to get better, right?"

Sometimes, words are more powerful than any kind of medicine or treatment.

The next second when Layla was about to say something again, Ryan appeared at the door. He was holding a little child in his arms and behind him was a maid, who was holding another child.

When Layla saw his son bring two children here, her usual calm and indifferent eyes were filled with an unspeakable excitement and joy.

Ryan came to the bedside and carefully put the two children on the bed. Before he could ask his mother what she was doing, he noticed she was indicating him to go out.

Although reluctant, Ryan still lifted his foot and went out of the room. Even though, he hadn’t met his mother ever before, he knew her personality very much. Layla would never harm his wife and children so he didn’t need to care about this.

However, what he cared at this moment was Elena’s reaction. Elena had never met Layla before. If she got stimulated again… Ryan sighed and went downstairs.

After the door was closed, Layla carefully looked at the two little figures on the bed. She left Ryan when he was too young. But she still remembered his little appearance.

Now looking at the two children in front of her, she remembered her son’s appearance when he was born. They looked exactly like their father.

Layla looked at the two children then turned to Elena, “They are your children. Look, how small they are. If they didn’t get their mother’s care at this age, what do you think will happen?”

Elena slowly lowered her head and did not say anything but she kept staring at the two little figures on the bed. As if she was recalling something, the corner of her mouth raised slightly. Then, she frowned again. She looked frustrated and her eyes were filled with complicated emotions. It was as if she was fighting with her own self.

Layla, who had years of experience, could read people’s face at a glance. Seeing her like this, Layla faintly felt that Elena had actually recovered a long time ago. She was just pretending to be sick, perhaps she was avoiding something.

Thinking of this, Layla grabbed Elena's arm, "Actually your illness has already recovered, right? All along, you have been pretending, right?"

Elena was stunned when she was actually discovered. Then her eyes were immediately filled with tears. She cried hard.

"I am just afraid, as if I am cursed. As long as I am with Ryan, it will always bring him trouble. One by one, things happen. Ryan is tired. I have had enough."

Actually, Elena had recovered that day, when she saw Ryan in wheelchair. After that, when she told him everything what happened that day, she suddenly remembered the words of the kidnappers: As long as she was with Ryan, Ryan would have a fatal weakness. And they could easily take advantage of it.

So even though she remembered everything, she pretended to be silly to avoid suspicion.

But Elena didn’t expect to be discovered by the woman in front of her.

Layla looked at the thin and weak Elena in front of her and heard her reveal the things that were buried in her heart. She sighed and held her hand.

"Have you thought about what kind of existence you are to Ryan? Have you thought about your children? You are a family, what is there that you can't face together? If something really happens to you, what will Ryan do by himself? What will happen to him?"

Layla thought about Ryan and Elena and hoped that they could figure it out sooner. Although Layla had never met with Elena before, she much or less heard about this daughter-in-law.

Elena was with Ryan when he was still pretending to be a cripple. So it could be seen that her feeling towards Ryan was pure. So Layla hoped that they could live their lives happily.

Elena heard these words and finally lifted her head to look at the woman in front of her. Although she was a middle aged woman, she was very pretty. And she somewhat looked like Ryan.

Although Ryan had told Elena that Amanda was not his biological mother, he never mentioned anything about Layla in front of Elena. So Elena had no impression of Layla.

Layla noticed the surprise in Elena’s eyes and smiled. “I am Layla, Ryan’s mother. I just came to see you guys for a while before I return.”

What made Elena even more surprised was that this woman in front of her was actually Ryan's biological mother. She was loss of words for a moment.

Elena did have an embarrassed look on her face. Her lie was discovered so thoroughly in front of Ryan’s mother which made her a little awkward.

Elena went down and put on her shoes. "I am sorry. I will work hard to pull myself together with the children and Ryan to face problems together."

Now she thought about it, she felt Layla was indeed right. During this period of time, she noticed how much Ryan care about her and loved her. He spared no effort to bring her back. This made Elena both touched and sad.

Ryan could do so much for her but she in the return could only bring him a lot of trouble. That’s why she deliberately avoided Ryan and pretended to be crazy.

But Layla’s words woke her up from her misunderstanding. Only by holding each other’s hand and supporting each other, they could overcome all their difficulties.

"You! You should have done this a long time ago. You had made Ryan very anxious during this period of time."

Elena lowered her head again. “I am sorry.”

Layla sighed and pulled Elena down from upstairs. Recently, Elena did not have a good meal or rest. Her complexion was very bad and she had also lost a lot of weight.

Ryan was waiting anxiously at downstairs for a long time. He didn’t know what Layla was talking to Elena but he only hoped that Elena would not be stimulated.

Just as he couldn’t wait any longer and was about to go upstairs, Ryan saw his wife come down.

Ryan was stunned for a moment before he rushed forward to hug her tightly. "It will be fine. Everything will be fine. Don’t worry, I will make everything fine."

Elena listened to Ryan's words and her hands tightly gripped the corners of his clothes. She kept sobbing softly in his arms. "I am sorry. I made you worry.”

When Ryan heard her words, he realized that she finally woke up from her daze. Ryan hugged her even more tightly. “No! I am sorry. It was me who couldn’t take care of you. But it's all in the past now. In the future, our family will live a good life."

Layla stood by the side and watched the two of them tightly hugging each other. Seeing her son and daughter-in-law opening their hearts to each other, she felt much more relieved in her heart. After so many years, the guilt she felt towards her son was also much less.

By the time the couple finally came to the reality and reacted, Layla had already left quietly.

Elena looked at the door closed door and . "It was not easy for you guys to meet once. Now that she has left again, I don't know when the next time we meet."

Ryan shook his head and sat on the sofa with Elena in his arms. "It's okay. She will come back sooner or later."

If not for Charles deceiving her, Layla would not have been reduced to a third party who interfered in other people's marriage and even implicated her own son. It was no longer meaningful to criticize others for being right or wrong.

Since Layla finally took the initiative to show herself in front of him, he believed that she would again come to him. It was just a matter of time.

"Ryan, do you still blame her in your heart now?" Elena lifted her head and looked at the man.

"Actually, I have never really blamed her! She is just another pitiful person like me. Furthermore, she risked her life to bring me into this world. Otherwise, how could I have met you, the crystallization of our love?"

After saying that, Ryan smiled and gently pecked Elena's lips.

"Alright, let's not talk about those annoying things anymore. You have been seriously ill, and now you are completely cured."

Ryan looked at Elena's face, which had just recovered from her serious illness. He reached out his hand and touched her cheek with a heartache.

