

Chapter 253 Elena, I Forget To Bring My Pajamas

Ryan walked out of the door and looked back. His eyes were filled with coldness. It wasn't that he had never doubted some things, it was just that he didn't want to believe it.

He reached out his pocket and took out his phone. Then he made a phone to Jasper, “Keep an eye on Spencer’s movement. Report me if you find any suspicious thing.”

Just now from Spencer’s words, he clearly felt that Spencer must have known something about the kidnapping case. Otherwise that man wouldn’t be so confident.

There were so many clues. But he couldn’t take any action on anytime soon.

The enemy was on the dark and they didn’t know anything about that person. Ryan knew that if he took an action now or did anything reckless, it would ultimately alert the enemy. If that happened, it order to force him, those people could again kidnap Elena or their children.

It would be even more difficult to deal with them at that point.

Ryan was thinking about all of this along the way. He himself didn’t notice when his car stopped in front of the villa.

Ryan got out of the villa but he didn’t go in immediately. Instead he raised his head and looked towards the balcony of second floor.

The lights were still on means she was still awake.

Ryan collected his thoughts and lifted his foot and went into the villa.

When he entered the bedroom, he saw Elena had already fallen asleep leaning on the headboard of the bed while carrying the babies in her arms. Both the little babies were leaning near her chest. Even though she was sleeping, she still carried the babies carefully afraid that they would fall down.

Looking at the warm scene in front of him, Ryan revealed a happy smile. He had worked hard in the business world for so many years, and he did not know how many times he had won, but only now did he feel that he was really happy.

Ryan went towards the bed side in light footsteps and bent down to kiss her forehead.

Sleeping while carried two children is definitely not a comfortable thing. So he reached out to pick them and place then into the baby cot.

Elena wasn’t in a deep sleep. In her sleep, she felt that the baby in her arms was taken away by someone. In panic, she instantly opened her eyes and looked at the man in a daze.

“It’s me.” Ryan realized that he had scared her so he immediately said in a low voice.

Hearing the familiar voice and looking at the familiar face, Elena calmed down and let him take the babies from her arms.

Ryan carefully carried them and placed them in the baby cot beside the bedside. Although they had already made a baby room beside their bedroom, Elena was worried that the babies would wake up during the nights and she wouldn’t be able to notice it. So she insisted on keeping the twins in their room at night times.

Ryan, of course, never said no to his wife. So he agreed immediately. Besides, the kidnapping had left a psychological shadow on Elena. Sometimes, she would wake up at nights and search for the babies. And if she didn’t found them immediately, she would be scared.

So it was best for them to keep these little fellows in their room.

Elena noticed that Ryan was wearing his coat. Normally when he was at home, he wouldn’t wear coats. She stood up and walked to him, “Did you go out somewhere?”

She was here at the bedroom taking care of the twins. So she didn’t notice him going out.

Ryan took off his coat and threw it on the sofa. He then turned around and wrapped his arms around his waist. “Yes, some sort of work.”

As he spoke, a gust of wind blew across Elena’s face, carrying a faint smell of wine. Although the smell was not that obvious, she was sensitive so she still detected.

Elena frowned and asked, “Are you drunk?”

Elena was surprised. Since the day she married to Ryan, other than some banquets they attended together, she had never seen him drinking alcohol. He even didn’t put any types of alcoholic drinks in the villa.

Hearing her question, Ryan frowned as well, “Just one glass of wine. Is it obvious?”

He had gone to a nightclub and drank a glass of red wine. But he didn’t expect Elena to discover it. He felt awkward.

“No.” Elena shook her head.

Even though Elena denied, Ryan was still worried that she would dislike the smell of alcohol in his body. So without any other words, he went straight to the bathroom.

Looking at the rushing figure, Elena smiled and began to tidy up the room.

Half of way through, Ryan’s voice came from the bathroom. “Elena, I forget to bring my pajamas to the bathroom. Can you give it to me?”

Hearing this, Elena remembered that Ryan indeed didn’t bring his pajamas to bathroom. She put down the things in her hand and went to the closet. After taking the clothes to the bathroom room, she slightly knocked on the door.

Squeak!

The bathroom door opened slightly and the air inside leapt out carrying a faint smell of shower gel. The person inside the bathroom must have finished showering not long ago.

Elena stood by the door and extended her hand towards the crack of the door. “Here are your clothes.”

She held it for a minute but didn’t feel that the person inside the bathroom took the clothes away from her hand. Elena frowned and out of curiosity she turned around and glanced into the bathroom.

However, before she could take a good look at the situation inside, she felt her wrist clenched by a big hand. And without any delay she was pulled into the bathroom.

In just short of a second, the bathroom door closed again blocking all the lights.

Before she could even thing anything, Elena was pulled into the bathroom then pushed against the door by the man.

Ryan, who was totally naked, stood in front of her and bent down to match his height to her. One of his hands was around her waist and another was on the door. There was a mischievous smile on his thin lips and eyes full of burning gaze.

Elena was shocked for a moment, before her face turned totally red, “Ryan, what are you doing?”

“What am I doing? Of course, looking at my beautiful wife.” Ryan said in a hoarse voice as he increased his strength on her waist. In an instant her body was pressed again his hot chest.

In an instant, Elena understood the meaning of his words. Her face was as red as a rose petal. “Can you be a little restraint?”

How can he be so shameless? The two children were still sleeping outside.

Ryan let out a low laugh when he heard her words, “If I started to restraint in front of my own wife, then in front whom will I be shameless, huh?”

Ryan spoke in a soft voice as he lowered his head and kissed her fair and tender neck.

Elena blushed when she heard his word. But she still protested in a small voice, “The two children are still sleeping outside…”

Hearing this, Ryan looked up and said seriously, “Yes. As long as you don’t shout out loud, they won’t know anything.”

“But…” Elena had still something to say, when she was interrupted by his hot lips. His lips pressed her lips blocking down all her protests and reluctance.

Without any further delay, he lifted her legs up around his waist and held her waist, and brought her to the washing basin.

