

Chapter 263 I Won’t Allow You To Slander My Wife

Ryan and Amber sent the child to the emergency room.

The doctor only came out after a long time.

Amber quickly ran over and pulled the doctor to ask, "Doctor, how is my son?"

The doctor's expression was serious, "The child has a slight concussion and needs to rest well."

"Then can I go and see my son?" Amber asked anxiously.

"The child will be sent to an ordinary ward in a while. When he is pushed out, at that time, you can visit him."

After saying that the doctor could not help but criticize, "Can you parents be more responsible? Fortunately, nothing serious happened. Otherwise, you will regret it for the rest of your life."

After the doctor left, Amber sat on a chair in the corridor and cried.

When she was in the army for so many years, Amber had never shed a single tear. Only this child was her weakness.

Ryan walked to Amber's side and handed her a tissue. "Don't cry. The doctor said it was just a slight concussion. He can recover after resting for a while."

"You are right. You can say this because your child is not the one who got hurt. Ryan, it is fine if Elena does not like me. But why did she hurt my son?"

Amber took the tissue and wiped the tear stains on her face as she spoke.

Ryan's expression changed when he heard Amber's words, "Elena is not that kind of person. She will not touch a child."

"A person's heart is separated from his stomach. How do you know that she will not? It was Elena who ran up and my son fell down. Could it be that my son fell down on purpose?" Amber's tone was cold.

"You better pay attention to your words. I have been with Elena for so long and I believe in her character. I won’t allow you to slander my wife." Ryan's face was indifferent. He would never allow anyone to slander Elena's reputation.

"Ryan, you and I have been friends for so many years. You don't even believe me?" Amber looked up as she spoke.

She had been friends with Ryan for so many years. Could it be that her friendship with Ryan could not be compared to Elena, who he had only known for less than two years?

Hearing this, Ryan sneered, "Speaking of trust, you told me that you were not feeling well and did not go to work today. Then why did you come to my house again behind my back? What do you want to know from Elena?"

Amber's pupils shrank when she heard this and there was a trace of panic on her tear-stained face. "I was not feeling well, but I also know Elena gave birth. Shouldn't I go and take a look at your children regarding our many years of friendship?"

"Are you going to my house behind my back to see Elena and the children, or to inquire about the information you want to know?"

There were some things that Ryan could turn a blind eye to. But now that it was related to Elena's reputation and he could not be careless.

"Are you questioning me?" Amber asked in disbelief.

She could not believe that Ryan, whom she had known for so many years, was actually questioning her like this today.

Hearing her question, Ryan expression didn’t change. "I don't have time or the mood to guess what you are thinking."

He then stood up and looked at the time. He said, "I still have things to do at home. So I will leave first. I will call someone here to take care of your child."

After all, Amber’s son had an accident at his house. He had to give an explanation to her.

After saying that, without waiting for Amber to speak, Ryan left without looking back.

Amber sat on the spot and looked at Ryan’s figure which disappeared at the corridor. There was a trace of fierceness in her eyes.

She did not expect that her son had already fallen into a concussion and instead of blaming her, Ryan was still protecting Elena.

What was so good about that woman?

Was she that good that Ryan didn’t even care about their years of friendship for that damn woman?

It seemed that if she did not make a move, it would only make people think that she, Amber Thomas, was a weak and incompetent person.

Amber’s eyes flashed with hatred as she bit her lips.

Elena Lewis, you just wait!

