

## Chapter 314 Let's Get A Divorce

Ryan froze on the spot as if he had been struck by a bolt of lightning.

Elena was pregnant?

When did it happen? How did he not know?

The doctor saw that Ryan was stunned on the spot without moving, and reminded him again. "Sir, the patient's condition is very dangerous now. You need to make a decision as soon as possible!"

Ryan turned to the doctor, his face was pale and his voice was trembling. "Can't the adult and child be saved together?"

There was already such a huge misunderstanding between them. And now if Elena woke up and found out that her child was gone. . . he could not imagine how she would react.

The doctor shook her head helplessly. "The accident is very serious. The patient suffered a heavy blow on her abdomen. There is no way to protect the child. Moreover, she has a severe bleeding. Her head is hurt too. If the surgery is not carried out immediately, let alone the child, even the adult could not be saved."

Ryan's face turned ghostly white as he heard the doctor's explanation. The doctor said so many things, but all of them had one conclusion- Elena's life was in danger and she needed immediate surgery. But if he agreed for the surgery, his child would not survive.

He felt like he had been caught between a devil and the deep blue sea. No matter what he chose, he would ultimately lose one of his precious things.

For a moment, he did not want to choose anything.

The doctor's urges echoed in his ears, reminding the urgency of the situation.

Finally. With shaky hands, Ryan took the piece of paper from the doctor's hand.

Even though he did not want to make this cruel decision, Elena's life was more precious to him. He loved his children, but he loved Elena even more.

Ryan trembled as he signed the consent form for the surgery. "Doctor, you must save my wife all at costs."

"We will do our best." The doctor sighed and walked into the operating theatre with the consent form.

The door closed, isolating the two worlds. Ryan slid to the ground powerlessly. His dark eyes were blank as he stared in front.

Only at this moment, did he realize the value of life.

Signing that consent form was like signing a death penalty. Death penalty of his child.

He thought that he had the ability and power to protect Elena, but he did not expect that he could not even protect his own child.

Because of him, Elena's life was in danger again and again.

First that kidnapping and now this accident. Elena had suffered very much just because of him.

He saw the way she looked at him in the office today. Disbelief, shock, pain, despair, betrayal all were flashing in her eyes. She looked as if she had lost her soul.

It really hurt his heart.

She did not cry, but her silence made Ryan's heart bleed.

He had the impulse to rush over and hold her in his arms. He wanted to shout that he did not do anything! He did not cheat on her! He could never do that!

But William was present there at that time. He could not say anything even if he desperately wanted to.

In order to close Amber's chapter from their lives, this was the only way. He had to roleplay in front of William and made him believe that he was the father of Amber's child, so that William would break this marriage alliance.

He had made it clear that Amber would not interact with him again after today.

He didn't tell Elena in advance because he didn't want to drag her into this mud.

Both William and Amber were cunning. If Elena knew too much, he was afraid she would be in danger again.

Everything was set. Once this finished, he was going to explain the whole situation to Elena tonight.

Everything was going to be alright today. He did not know what suddenly happened but things got out of his hands.

Elena suddenly came over and discovered their secret meeting. These events escalated too quickly.

Amber accepting her pregnancy and William's provocation made things far too complicated.

After that, Elena even met with an accident.

Ryan himself did not expect things to turn like this.

Now that the child was gone, Elena would definitely hate him!

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Ryan was pacing back and forth in front of the operating theatre anxiously. It had been a few hours but the door of the operating theatre hadn't opened yet.

He did not know what was happening inside or how Elena's situation was, which made him even more flustered.

Normally when he attended a few files and meetings, the day would pass. So, he never felt days were long.

However, at this moment, standing in front of the operating theatre where his wife was being operated, every passing second felt like a century.

Sweat dripped from his forehead. He felt as if an invisible rope had been wrapped around his neck making him suffocated.

Finally, the door opened and Elena was pushed out of the operating theatre.

Ryan rushed to her side as soon as he saw it. He lowered his head and looked down at the quite woman lying on the sick bed.

"Doctor, how is my wife?" He asked the doctor.

The doctor took off her mask and replied, "The patient's life is not in danger. But she has lost too much blood. And there is a slight concussion in her brain. She needs to rest properly. And remember not to agitate her too much."

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Elean was sent to a VIP ward.

Ryan sat by the bed and looked at the quite sleeping woman closely.

Her forehead was wrapped in a thick gauze, so was her hand. Her face was even paler than a sheet of paper. Her lips were crooked and bloodless.

Her breathing was even and she did not show any signs of waking up.

Ryan raised his hand and just as he was about to touch the woman, he suddenly stopped. He retracted his hand dejectedly.

He did not dare to touch Elena.

He did not know how he would face her after she woke up.

Ryan sat by Elena's bed for a long time. Until when it was dark that Elena slowly woke up.

The lights above her head were dazzling. She couldn't open her eyes for a moment. Her whole body felt like it had been crushed under a big mountain. It was painful and heavy.

Ryan was excited when he saw Elena woke up. He immediately stood up and held her hand, "Elena, you are finally up. How are you? Does it hurt anywhere? Are you feeling uncomfortable? Do you need me to call a doctor for you?"

Elena's mind was blank for a moment before she remembered what had happened before. Her mind somewhat sobered up.

Elena did not look at Ryan. Instead, she lifted her hand and gently caressed her lower abdomen.

The pain in her stomach reminded her that the child in her womb was no longer there.

Her child was gone. She could not even see him once.

She failed to protect her child.

Ryan saw her actions and his heart felt like it was going to burst open. The pain was excruciating.

There were thousand words he wanted to say, but his throat seemed to be stuffed with a cotton ball. He could not utter a word.

The woman was looking at the ceiling blankly and the man was looking at the woman deeply. They stayed like this for a long time.

For outsider's perspective, this scene was quite moving, but only they knew that at this moment they had moved far beyond.

After a long time, Ryan finally found his voice. His voice was as gentle as ever, "Are you hungry? I will go and buy something for you to eat."

So many things had happened one after another. He did not know if Elena had had her lunch. And after the surgery, her body could not take it anymore. She must be hungry.

Ryan lifted his feet and prepared to go out. Just as he reached the door, he heard something.

"Ryan. . ."

The voice was very soft, almost inaudible. If it was not for the fact that the room was deadly quiet, one could not be able to hear the voice.

Ryan's back stiffened. A trace of joy instantly flashed in his eyes.

After this incident, Ryan thought that Elena would not want to talk to him anymore. However, to his surprise, she called him the moment she opened her eyes.

Ryan was somewhat excited when he went to the sick bed. However, upon seeing her deadly pale face, his joy faded. "I'm here. Do you want to tell me something? Does your stomach hurt?"

As he spoke, he began to check her body. He was afraid she would not feel well.

A teardrop fell from the corner of her eye. Elena's eyes were empty, like a child without any anger. Four words came out of her mouth.

"Let's get a divorce."