

Chapter 315 You Better Forget This Thought

Elena's voice was extremely calm. It was so calm that it made people frightened.

Ryan's hand suddenly paused. He looked at Elena in shock. In the next second, his shock turned into panic, "Elena, what kind of joke are you talking about? You just had a surgery. You need to rest first. We will talk about it later on."

However, the woman did not take his words seriously at all. Her face was blank and voice was calm, as she repeated her previous words again, "Let's take a divorce."

Ryan suddenly took a few steps backwards. His hands were trembling at his sides. "Elena, don't talk nonsense. You are injured and need to rest. I will get a doctor for you."

After saying that, he did not wait for her to say anything else and directly went to the door. He was afraid that she would say something that he would not be able to handle.

His hand had just touched the door handle when the woman's voice sounded again. This time it was not calm, but rather tired and filled with despair.

Elena looked at ceiling above her head and tears welled up in her eyes. "Ryan, our marriage was a mistake in itself. Let's not make this mistake again and again. Since you have already made your choice, we better get divorce and go in our separate paths."

Even in her dreams, Elena had never thought that there would be a day when she would say such words to Ryan.

But reality is sometimes that which people least predict.

Just like the accident of her father and mother.

Just like her marriage with Ryan.

She had originally replaced Amara and married Ryan in her place. If it was not for this matter, she and Ryan would not have known each other in this lifetime.

And just like the situation right now.

Ryan and Amber had an affair, even had a child.

Ryan had already made his choice, and she had already lost her child. Since that was the case, what's the point of continuing this marriage?

Ryan's back stiffened and his hand around the door handle tightened. He put so much force that even his knuckles turned white.

Ryan suddenly turned around and looked at the woman in the sick bed. His expression was extremely gloomy, so his voice. "Elena, you better forget this thought. I will not divorce!"

His voice was so cold that, Elena shuddered violently. She raised her head and looked at his direction.

However, Ryan had already opened the door and left the ward. He even slammed the door shut.

BANG!

The door was closed instantly isolating the two worlds. Elena glanced at the door and saw it was trembling. It showed how much force the person had put on it.

Elena leaned on the pillow and closed her eyes. Tears of despair and pain fell from her eyes.

Outside.

As soon as the door was closed, Ryan's legs went soft. He leaned against the wall and powerlessly slid to the ground. His face was deathly pale.

Elena's words made him panicked.

He had expected her to scold him, beat him, curse him or even hate him.

But she did not do any of these. Instead, she was calm, extremely calm.

She was so calm that it made him scared.

'Let's get a divorce.' The woman's calm voice reverberated in his mind. His whole body trembled.

He knew this incident would leave a scar in their relationship. But he had never thought that Elena would actually want to divorce him.

Her expression clearly showed that she did not seem to be joking. She really wanted to leave him.

Ryan closed his eyes in pain. When he opened them again after some time, the pain was replaced with obstinacy.

Divorce?

Sure. Over his dead body!

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Ryan calmed down and went to find the attending doctor. After confirming Elena's condition, he went to buy something for her.

Ryan knew Elena did not want to see him now. So, he called Mrs Baker over.

When Elena got kidnapped before, Mrs. Baker was severely injured on her head. Ryan had sent her to the best hospital for treatment. Afterwards, when Mrs. Baker got better, he let her rest for a long time and did not let her to come over.

Now she finally came into help.

Elena and Mrs. Baker always had a good relationship with each other. At such a situation, only Mrs. Baker could handle Elena.

When Mrs Baker rushed to the hospital in a hurry, she saw Ryan sitting in front of the hospital ward with a dispirited face. She went to him and hurriedly helped Ryan up, "Young Master, what happened? Madam was fine, wasn't she? How could she have a miscarriage?"

Mrs. Baker did not know the full situation. Ryan only told her that Elena had an accident and suffered from a miscarriage when he called her back.

Ryan lowered his head, his face filled with soreness. "It is all my fault. If it's not for me, my child would not have died and Elena would not have suffered so much."

Guilt and self-blame surged in Ryan's heart to the point he was breathless. Only if he knew this would be the result of his actions, he would have never agreed to Amber's condition at the first place.

Mrs. Baker heard his words and was at a loss for a moment. In her so many years of staying beside Ryan, this was the first time she had seen Ryan in so much pain.

Even Ryan was like this, she could not imagine Elena's situation.

Mrs. Baker held Ryan's hand. "Young Master, don't blame yourself! You have always loved Madam, how can you do something to hurt her?"

Ryan gave a sad smile. Yes, he had always loved Elena. And now he was the one who had hurt her the most.

Ryan did not explain to Mrs. Baker. He just said dejectedly, "She is not willing to see me now. Mrs. Baker, please take care of her for me."

At this moment, it was best if he stayed out of Elena's sight and give her some time to calm down.

He would tell her the truth, when she was discharged from the hospital.