

Chapter 349 Like Father, Like Son

It was unknown how long she cried. But it must be a long time as the pillow was totally wet and her eyes and throat had already begun to hurt.

Only then did she stop shedding tears.

Elena turned around and laid on her back. Her whole body was in pain and she had a terrible headache.

She looked towards the window. It was already dark. The lights in the room were not turned on, either.

Darkness engulfed her whole world, surrounding her with distress and pain.

After an unknown amount of time, Elena finally endured the pain in her body and got up. Running into the bathroom, she immediately leaned over the sink and kept retching.

She had not eaten anything these few days. Her stomach was completely empty, thus nothing came out from her mouth other than her saliva.

After vomiting, she opened the faucet and rinsed her mouth which was now extremely bitter. Leaning against the sink, Elena raised her head and looked at her reflection on the mirror.

What she saw was a woman, with red and swollen eyes, a pale face and broken lips, standing in front, who was even unable to protect herself.

When she recalled the situation just before, tears of agony once again fell from her eyes like rain.

She had never thought that there would be a day when Ryan would forcefully have sex with her.

With tear-stained face, she turned around and went inside the shower. Turning on the water, she allowed the cold water to wash her body.

It was almost middle of November. The temperature had already begun to drop in Western Europe. Taking a cold shower was very hard, given the bone chilling weather. However, compared to the coldness inside her heart, this cold water was nothing.

Elena looked at herself carefully. When she noticed the red and purple marks on her body, she grabbed a towel from the hanger angrily and began to rub it on her body.

She did not want these marks on her!

These marks were the proof of her weakness!

She hated these marks!

She hated this situation!

She hated Ryan!

But what she hated the most was herself!

If it was not for the fact that she was too weak and incompetent, she would not be tormented and tortured like this. If it wasn't for her being so naïve and brainless, those people wouldn't dare to hurt her like this.

What hurt her even more was the fact that the person who was torturing her was the same person who once claimed to love her the most.

If it was someone else, she could still console herself and move on, just like she had done all these years. But the person who was hurting her again and again was none other than her husband and the father of her children!

How would she get over this situation? This agonizing torture?

Not only did he break her heart and trust, he even broke her self-respect and dignity!

She would never forgive Ryan for this action!

Elena kept rubbing her body with the towel. She didn't stop even when her skin had turned red and she started to feel the burning sensation.

Like a madman, she kept rubbing her skin, as if it would relieve some pain and resentment in her heart.

However, it didn't diminish her pain, instead her pain intensified even more.

Due to the intense pressure, some part of her skin tore up and blood oozed out of it. Some part of the white towel, which got stained with blood, turned red.

Finally, when she got exhausted and could not take it anymore, she threw the towel to the ground. Cold water splashed on her, washing away her tears, wounds and blood.

With her hands covering her face, she slid from the wall and sat on the cold ground. She began to cry loudly.

Why did the relationship between her and Ryan become like this?

Why did her love turn into a nightmare?

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On the other hand, Ryan returned to his office.

Closing the door, he came in front of his desk and sat down on his chair in a panic.

With a face as pale as a sheet of paper, he looked in front blankly. His slightly trembling hands revealed the conflicting emotions of his heart.

What had he done?

He forced himself onto Elena?

He went there to reconcile with her, right? Then why, instead of comfort, did he give her even more pain? Why?

Since when he had become such a bastard?

Ryan did not want to do that. He was not that type of man who like to force on woman, let alone his own woman.

But when Elena kept insisting on them to separate, he lost the control over himself.

He was not an emotional person. He had never lost his dominance over his emotions like this before.

But from the moment Elena had left her side, he was not him anymore. It was as if he had turned into another person.

Ryan himself couldn't understand why he was behaving like this. He was totally out of his mind.

He wanted to clear this whole misunderstanding long ago, but whenever he mentioned this topic, Elena refused to listen to him. Even if he were to force her to listen, he was sure that she would not believe him.

He just did not know how to explain himself.

Ryan had never felt so powerless and helpless before. No matter what he did, it all were turning wrong and he was hurting Elena more and more.

Ryan held his head with his hands and lowered his head in frustration. A voice inside his head suddenly sounded.

'Ryan Monor, you are not able to explain because you know you are guilty. Had you told her everything beforehand, this whole thing would not have happened on the first place. You hid things from her and now that she doesn't believe you, it's your fault.'

Ryan raised his head. His eyebrows twisted in a knot. "No. I just wanted to protect her. Knowing all these would put her in a disadvantage."

He did not tell Elena because he did not want to pull her into this mud. He wanted his Elena always to be happy and carefree. He did not want her to be involved in these dirty things.

The voice sounded again. 'You wanted to protect her? But who would protect her from you? After what you have done today, do you still consider yourself a man? Ryan Monor, you always hated your father for hurting your mother, but what are you doing now? Are you any better than your father?'

Ryan shook his head and retorted the voice of his conscience, "No, I am not like my father."

However, his conscience laughed at him, 'Don't lie yourself, Ryan Monor. Admit the fact that you are just like your father. Like father, like son.'

"I am not like my father!!!" Ryan stood up and roared at the invisible voice in his head, as if it were a person. "My father is just a selfish and heartless person who only cared about himself. He used my mother for his own profit. But I am not selfish! I love Elena. I am willing to do anything for her!"

The voice did not sound again. Ryan looked around the huge office and realized that he was contradicting himself. Dejected, he fell back on his chair with a sigh.

However, those words had already hit his heart.

Was he like his father?

His father was a selfish person. He neither loved Amanda nor his mother. He just cared about his own benefits.

But he was not like Charles. He loved Elena. He would never betray her.

Although Elena thought that he had betrayed her, he had never done that. He could not even think about that.

Ryan shook his head and threw off this unsettling thought from his mind. He was not like his father!

He would never be like his father!