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Chapter 170 Fell Down The Stairs

"I..." Stella could not speak. Her brain was not enough to think.

Ryan looked at the two women in front of him. His voice was so cold that it was enough to run a chill down the spine. "Looks like I have to call the Burton Family and Wright Family and remind them to take care of their daughters. What do you think Miss Burton?"

When Stella and Linda heard what he said, they broke into a cold sweat. If he really called their families, she would be done for sure.

"Mr. Monor... We really didn't do anything..."

"Don't think that if a person doesn't say anything, it means that he can't do anything. I know my wife would never take the initiative to cause trouble. I will let you guys go today and there will be no next time."

Ryan did not have the mood to care about them. He pulled Elena and left.

As soon as they left, Stella and Linda stamped their feet on the ground and cursed.

"This woman is quite capable. She can coax Ryan into submission. Men are all like this. They like this kind of pretentious women. Ryan and my brother have a very good relationship, but I never thought that the type of women they like would also be the same. That Freya is very favored on our family. I can't touch her now either."

She was already very bullied at home. She did not expect that she would still be bullied when she came out.

Stella knew what kind of person Henry's wife was. She had liked Henry for a period of time before.

But Henry later married someone else, so she gave up.

"I should have taken the initiative to chase your brother back then, so you could help me. Now that it's that bitch's turn."

"I was still saying that Henry is a king of picking up scraps. You might as well be my sister-in-law. Why didn't you take the initiative back then?"

Linda also did not expect that when Stella liked her brother, she did not chase after him anymore at the main time. Now it was already too late to regret.

"It's your brother's attitude. It's not like you don't know that he rejected me like that. How could I have the face to continue pursuing him? Now that I think about it, I should become braver with every setback. Perhaps I can even win your brother's favor once."

When the two women discussed this matter in public, it was as if they were retarded.

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When Elena and Ryan came outside the shopping mall, the air became much fresher.

"I didn't expect to meet those women here. If I had known earlier, I would have gone somewhere else."

"Madam, you are wrong. No matter how you hide, you will inevitably meet in the public place. It is their business that they cause trouble. We will not interfere. If they dare to bully you, our young master will definitely not let them off."

Ryan himself was reluctant to bully Elena, so how could he allow others to bully her? Mrs. Baker was very sure of this point.

"That's right. Nothing can stop me from advancing!"

After returning to the home, Elena sat on the living room and thought about something. She was thinking about how to go on a trip.

She and Ryan had never gone on a trip together. They would not meet any acquaintances in other countries, and Ryan did not need to pretend to be lame. They would spend some good time there.

She thought she needed to discuss it with Ryan.

While Elena was planning, she suddenly received a call. Looking at the caller ID she frowned. Why did he call her at this time?

"Uncle, is there anything?"

"Elena, your grandfather accidently fell down the stairs. Quickly come to the Capital Hospital to take a look. I'm afraid he will not be able to take it." At the other hand of the phone, Jonathan said anxiously.

His words stunned Elena for a moment, before she asked hurriedly, "How did this happen?"

"Just come here quickly. We'll take about this afterwards." With that Jonathan hung up the phone.

Elena held the phone and rushed to the study. Then she and Ryan hurried to the hospital together.

In the car, Elena was a little nervous. Although she did not have a good relationship with her grandfather these few years, when her father was alive, her grandfather took care of her very well. So no matter what, she could let anything happen to him.

Everything would be fine."

Ryan looked at the woman who was sitting with a pale face beside him. He reached out and held her hand, "Don't worry.

"I hope so."

After reaching the hospital, Elena rushed in in a hurry.

In the ward, Mason was lying unconscious. He was wearing an oxygen mask and there were various instruments showing his vitals.

Besides the sickbed, Jonathan and Adeline were sitting together.

"Grandpa was absolutely fine. Why did he fall down the stairs?"

Adeline glanced at her. "Your grandfather is old now. You don't have to worry too much. The doctor has already operated on him. As for when he will wake up it is up to the fate."

Elena turned over. A cold gaze shot over. "What exactly is going on? Tell me clearly, did you harm my grandfather on purpose?

My Father and mother were killed by you. And the Lewis family company is also in your hands. Why didn't you let my grandfather go?"

"You wrenched girl, what right do you have to blame me? Your grandfather fell to the ground while walking. Do you want me to follow behind him and support him as he walks? The house is so big. I can't watch him all over the place, right?"

Elena turned around and looked at Adeline's face which didn't have the slightest bit of sadness. There must be something fishy about this matter.

Jonathan sat by the side and had a slightly worried expression. It seemed that he didn't know about this matter.

Looked like she had to investigate properly what exactly was going on.