

Chapter 318 Confrontation

The sarcasm and disdain in Spencer's tone was obvious.

Ryan clenched his fists. During this period of time, he had been observing Elena. But he did not find anything unusual. She did not even have any morning sickness that she usually had when she was pregnant with the twins. Therefore, he had no clue when Elena got pregnant.

And the most surprising thing was that, Elena did not tell him about this.

If it was not for the car accident this time, did Elena plan to not tell him for the rest of her life?

Seeing Ryan's reaction, Spencer realized something. "You did not know Elena was pregnant, did you?"

Hearing this, Ryan's expression suddenly changed and Spencer knew that his guess was correct. He could not help but remind the day when Elena told him not to tell Ryan about her pregnancy.

At that time, he thought that Elena was just angry and she would tell Ryan when she got her mind straight. However, he did not expect her not to tell Ryan at all.

Spencer's words seemed to have stimulated Ryan. Ryan rushed forward and raised his hand to punch Spencer on face, "When the hell did you meet with Elena?"

Spencer was vigilant and swiftly dodged the punch. Looking at the furious man, he narrowed his eyes and said viciously, "Heh! Ryan Monor, you did not care about your own wife and now you want to hit me? Fine. Since you want to know, I will tell you. That day after Elena caught you with this little lover of yours and ran out, I found her crying at the lakeside. After that she fainted and I took her to the hospital when I found out that she was pregnant."

"Even an outsider like me could see that something was wrong with her, let alone you, her husband, who stays with her every day. You couldn't find it?"

Ryan heard Spencer's words, his expression changing again and again. For the first time in his life Ryan felt that, he had no words to refute Spencer.

What could he say? Even an outsider like Spencer could see it. But he could not.

Upon seeing Ryan's self-blame and guilty look, Spencer could not help laughing out loud.

"Haha, Ryan, you only know that your little lover is pregnant, but you don't care about your wife. You are not qualified to be a husband. Since you do not know how to cherish, there are a lot of people who want to take care of Elena. You just take care of this shitty lover of yours."

Maybe Spencer was too angry, he refused to call Amber by her name. He kept calling her "shitty lover."

Amber raised her eyes and looked at Spencer. Although she did not know who this person was, looking the way he was dressed and the way he was confronting Ryan, she knew that he must be a powerful person.

And such a powerful person was fighting for Elena.

A hint of jealousy flashed through Amber's eyes and her hands subconsciously clenched.

Amber took a step forward and said to Spencer, "Sir, don't speak nonsense here. The matter between Ryan and me is not what you think. We have our own difficulties."

Her words were a little difficult to cover up.

"Difficulties?" Spencer laughed out loud at Amber's words, "You have already climbed onto Ryan's bed, but you still say you have your difficulties. Why? Does Ryan have any special business in helping people warm their beds?"

Spencer curled his lips mockingly. This pair of shameless people had already caused a ruckus in hospital. Were they not afraid that Elena would be sad when she heard them?

"Sir, please pay attention to your words!" Amber gritted her teeth.

Spencer approached Amber slowly. "I thought that the daughter of the Thomas family in the capital would be resolute and bold since she was born in a military family. However, I did not expect she would be a shameless mistress who would break other people's homes. Didn't you feel ashamed when you climbed the bed of a married man? Or your family's education taught you to sleep with men to solve your difficulties? You have a son, right? I wonder what he will think when he finds out his mother is an upper-class prostitute."

"You. . ." Spencer's words were too insulting. Amber trembled in anger. She could not help but raise her hand to slap Spencer.

However, how could she possibly attack a man like Spencer? The only person who could possibly compete with Spencer was Ryan.

Spencer caught her hand accurately. He shook her off with disgust, "Don't touch me with your dirty hands. Touch Ryan. He will enjoy. Anyway, he doesn't care about his wife and children. He can be your sugar daddy, solving all your 'difficulties'."

"Spencer Foster!" Ryan roared angrily and reminded Spencer not to speak anymore.

There were enough misunderstandings between him and Elena. Now there was only one door between them. He did not want Elena to misunderstand him more.

"Does it hurt to hear the truth?" Spencer sneered, "I came today to see Elena. I have no time to argue with you guys."

Spencer put his hand on his pocket and was about to go inside. However, a figure flashed in front of him before he could take a step further.

Ryan stood in front of Spencer blocking his way. "You are not allowed to go in."

Ryan's face was cold and his entire body was emitting a biting cold aura.

Spencer was not inferior to him at all. He also looked at Ryan coldly, ready to attack at any moment.

The two men competed with each other coldly at the door of the ward, refusing to give in to each other. The atmosphere dropped several degrees.

The door of the ward opened at this moment. Mrs. Baker walked out from the inside.

Seeing the two men competing with each other, she could not help but feel a little awkward.

When Mrs Baker's gaze swept over Amber, her expression turned incomparably cold. She then looked at Spencer. "Mr. Foster, Madam invites you in."

Spencer looked at Ryan and revealed a smile that was not a smile.

Ryan's pupils shrank. "Mrs Baker, how is Elena now?"

Mrs Baker shook her head. "Madam said that she does not want to see you now. She wants you to go back."

"Mrs Baker, you must persuade Elena not to do anything stupid. There will still be a child in the future. Her life is most important." Amber came forward and said with concern.

Looking at Amber's face, Mrs. Baker's eyes twitched violently. She had heard their conversation before. If not for her remaining rationality and etiquette, she would have rushed over and slapped this shameless woman to death.

Mrs. Baker sneered. "Our Madam does not need Miss Amber to worry about her. This is our family matter. Miss Amber has no need or position to involve in it. She should go back and save everyone some trouble."

Mrs. Baker believed that Ryan would never do anything out of line. However, when she saw Amber, she could not help but doubt. She believed in Ryan but she did not believe in Amber.

Mrs. Baker had known Amber for a long time. Although Amber always pretended to be calm and righteous, Mrs. Baker instinctively felt that Amber's actions were all cover for her ugly heart.

And now reality proved that she was right. This Amber was indeed someone who could not be taken lightly.

All of these must have been done by this woman.

Amber did not expect Mrs. Baker to be so aggressive. A mere servant was so arrogant in front of her?

However, Ryan was still here. Although Amber was angry, she still had to endure it.

Amber lowered her head with a sad expression. Her eyes turned red. "I... I am just concerned about Elena. She must be very sad that she lost her child."

When Mrs Baker saw Amber acting so pretentiously, she felt very disgusted.

"Haha, we all know that Madam has lost her child. There is no need for Miss Amber to remind it again and again. And there is no one watching, so Miss Amber does not need to be so hypocritical here." Mrs. Baker said a coldly. She belittled all of Elena's misery on Amber.

Although Ryan might not have an affair with Amber, he was involved in it. And Elena had already lost her child. No matter what Ryan did now, he could not escape the responsibility.

If Elena wanted to leave Ryan, it was also Ryan's fault.

Mrs. Baker looked at Ryan and shook her head.