

Chapter 321 Three Days

Spencer was silent as he heard her. He somehow understood her feelings. However, he still decided to say what was correct.

Spencer sat beside Elena’s sickbed. His voice was gentle. “I can understand your feelings. You want a breather. But have you thought about the consequences of it? Your children, mother and grandfather all need you to support them. If you left just like that, what about them? Have you ever thought about their situation?”

Hai City was the place where Elena was born and raised. She lived here for more than twenty years of her life.

It must be because she was badly hurt that she wanted to escape without caring about the results.

Elena’s lips trembled, hearing Spencer’s words. She understood what he was trying to say, but she just could not think of anything at this moment.

Spencer sighed helplessly, “You have been living in this place for most of your life. How can you leave just like that? Running away is never a solution. Furthermore, it is not your fault at all. You are the victim. Why will you run away like a coward?”

Elena’s tears fell like rain. All her pain turned into tears falling endlessly. She sobbed, “I . . I don’t know. I don’t care. I just don’t want to stay here anymore. I have lost my everything here. I just want to leave this damn place.”

“And I can take my family with me. I have hands and legs. I can take care of them myself. I just don’t want to stay here anymore. Please help me. . .” She began to cry at the end of her words.

Now, she didn’t want to care about anything. Regardless of whether Ryan wanted to be with Amber or other women, it had nothing to do with her. Regardless of whether Ryan wanted to divorce her or not, it did not matter to her anymore.

She had had enough of this pain and agony. She just wanted to leave.

If she was being a coward, then let it be.

Leaving everything was much better than losing herself.

Spencer felt sorry for Elena when he saw her like this. He knew that she was running away from the situation and that it was not the solution, but he could not say these when he saw her crying to sadly.

In the end, Spencer still nodded and agreed. “Okay. I can help you leave. But I want to give you three days to think about it. Consider your decision properly. If you change your mind during these three days, you can call me. If I don’t receive your call in these three days, I will take you away on the fourth day.”

Spencer’s words could be considered rational, but Elena did not want to think too much now.

“No need to wait for three days. I don’t want to stay in this place for even a minute.” Elena did not want to stay in the hospital. She did not want to go back to the villa even more and she did not want to see Ryan at all.

As long as she saw his face, she would remember her dead child. Once she had loved that man with all her heart, but now she hated him more than anything.

She hated him for betraying her. She hated him for breaking her trust. She hated him more for the death of her child.

Spencer took out some tissues from the bedside table and helped Elena wipe the tears on her face. He sighed and continued, “I understand your current mood and the fact that you hate this place. But look at yourself. You have just finished a surgery not long ago. You are weak. You must recover first before doing anything. Otherwise, even if you want to leave now, you will not be able to.”

Spencer’s words made sense. In order to run away, she had to stand up first. With her current condition, let alone leaving the city, she was afraid she couldn’t even leave the hospital.

"Alright." Elena nodded and agreed.

Spencer finally sighed a sigh of relief and said, “Alright. Take care of yourself. Don’t think anything stupid. Everything will be alright. I will wait for your call.”

Spencer said many comforting words, but Elena just ignored them. She turned her head to look outside the window, lost in her own world.

She should not have held any hope for this marriage at the first place. Back then, she had replaced Amara and married Ryan. This marriage was a mistake. She should have known her position and take care of herself.

She should not have been moved by Ryan. She should not have held any hope for the future. She should not have wished for a happy ever after.

The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment.

Her condition was the result of her own foolishness.

Amara was right. Just because Ryan treated her gently, it did not mean that she could be arrogant and bet on his love for her.

Now, having lost the bet, she had lost her everything.

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Outside the ward.

Ryan was still leaning against the wall with his head lowered. He glanced at the hospital door from the corner of his eyes.

It had been a long time. Spencer had not come out yet.

Just as he was wondering, the hospital door opened and Spencer came out with a cold face.

As Spencer saw Ryan, his face turned very ugly.

After Elena asked him to take her away, she did not say anything. No matter what he said, she did not give any response. Spencer had no option but to come out and let her rest sometime.

Seeing Spencer came out, Ryan finally straightened his body. He came in front of Spencer in two steps. Endless gloom filled his eyes and his whole body was emitting a cold and dangerous aura. He looked just like a wounded lion, deadly and minacious.

Ryan looked straight into Spencer’s eyes. His voice was chilling to the bone. “This was the last time. From now on, stay away from my wife if you still care about your life.”

No matter what happened between him and Elena, he would take care of it himself. He would never allow any third person to take advantage of his weak point.

Mrs. Baker who was at the side could not help but shudder when she heard Ryan’s words. Ryan had always been cold and indifferent to the outside world, however, today he was different. The way he was looking at Spencer was as if he would really kill Spencer in the next moment.

To everyone’s surprise, Spencer, who had just blown up the whole hospital corridor, did not say anything.

Meanwhile, Elena’s words echoed in his ears, making him conflicted.

Spencer glanced at Ryan coldly and lifted his feet to leave. The hospital’s smell was making him suffocated.

Ryan pulled his collar. “Better remember my words.”

Spencer looked at the hand that was pulling his collar and shook it away in disgust. He sneered and left in big strides.