

Chapter 324 Your Silence Is Making Things Worse

The next morning.

Ryan came to the hospital early in the morning and went to see Elena’s attending doctor. He couldn’t find the opportunity to meet the doctor amidst the mess of yesterday.

Seeing the man coming this early, the doctor and nurses were momentarily shocked. Then their faces turned ugly simultaneously.

Ryan ignored their expressions. He walked directly to the doctor and sat in front. “Doctor, how is my wife?”

The doctor’s face was indifferent. “Sir, your wife’s condition is stable now. However, it can worsen any time. I have told you previously that she cannot be stimulated. You better take care about it. Otherwise. . .” The doctor did not finish the rest of her words.

The doctor was a middle-aged woman. When she saw this man bringing his wife in a hurry yesterday, she thought him as a good man. However, upon seeing the news yesterday, the doctor did not have a good impression of Ryan.

Ryan and Amber had blown up the whole city with their affair and the entire hospital knew about this. Some of them had even witnessed Ryan and Spencer’s fight yesterday.

Women are usually sensitive to these things. So, the doctors and nurses did not have a good expression when they saw Ryan.

Ryan nodded silently and stood up to leave.

As soon as he turned around, few nurses began to whisper among each other.

“Look at his hypocrisy. Those who don’t know will think him as a caring husband.”

“Yesterday, his lover even came to the hospital. The audacity! Did you see her interview? I was totally shocked!”

“Really. I have never seen such a shameless woman before. She openly admitted her affair.”

“I saw Mrs. Monor yesterday. She was lying inside like a lifeless doll. Poor woman! I feel sorry for her.”

“Who won’t be like this after they found out about their husband’s affair? Just think how she will feel when she sees the news outside.”

“How did she get such a scum as her husband? Sigh. . .”

“...”

As he went further, their voices became lower and lower, eventually disappearing. Ryan’s face was cold, as if a layer of ice had been plastered with it. His whole body was emitting a biting cold aura.

On the way, a few people recognized him. They pointed at him and whispered among each other.

Ryan was used to seeing people’s disdain and scornful looks. He had seen that for five whole years. So, it did not affect him much.

Now he just wanted to visit Elena. Ryan quickened his pace and went towards Elena’s hospital ward.

Just as he was about to reach in front of the ward, he saw Mrs. Baker standing outside with a solemn expression.

Mrs. Baker saw him and opened her mouth. In the end, she only sighed helplessly.

Ryan realized something. His voice was hoarse. "Does she still not want me to go in?"

Mrs. Baker shook her head slightly.

Ryan was silent for a moment, before he went to the glass wall beside the ward. Elena was staying in a premium VIP ward. For the convenience of the patient and their family members, one of the walls was attached with glass, so that the family members could see the patient without disturbing them.

Coincidentally, the curtains were not drawn. Ryan looked through the glass wall and saw Elena lying on the sickbed. Her face was still deadly pale. She turned her head to the opposite site of the glass wall and was looking out of the window blankly. No one knew what she was thinking.

She looked extremely weak and fragile.

Ryan could not help but raise his hand to touch the glass. His fingers trembled as he caressed her reflection on the glass wall.

Only he knew, how he was feeling when he saw her like this. The person whose single tear he wasn’t able bear, cried so much because of him. How was he going to forgive himself for this?

Mrs. Baker stood beside Ryan and looked through the glass wall. She sighed heavily. “Sigh. . . This time Elena is deeply hurt.”

Originally the matter of Ryan and Amber hugging had not completely dissipated. This time, it actually spread that Amber was carrying Ryan's child. Which woman would be able to accept it?

"It was I who let her down." Ryan lowered his eyes and his voice was unusually hoarse.

Now, he could only wait until Elena wanted to see him before explaining to her. If he angered Amber in this situation, it would be detrimental to Elena.

Mrs. Baker looked at Ryan and hesitated for a moment before saying, “Ryan, I believe that you would not do that kind of thing. I don’t know what difficulties you have, but your silence is making things worse. You should take care of it as soon as possible if you still want to keep Elena beside you.”

“And from my experience, I can tell you that Amber is not easy to deal with. I advise you to stay away from her in the future. She is now doing whatever it takes to achieve her goal. You should have seen yesterday's interview, right?"

When Mrs Baker saw the interview, she was so angry that she wanted to smash the television on Amber’s head. She did not expect Amber to actually say such boastful words.

"Yes!" Ryan nodded slowly. He had already guessed that Amber would say so. But now no matter what she said, it did not matter anymore.

What he feared about the most had already happened. He did not care about anything else.

"How is Elena's body? Does her stomach still hurt?" Ryan asked slowly. Only he knew, how he wanted to rush inside, held her in his arms and apologize to her. He wanted to apologize ten times, hundred times, thousands of times, as long as she did not forgive him.

However, he did not dare to.

He was afraid to face her. He was afraid of her eyes when she saw him hatefully. He was afraid of her words when she asked for divorce.

He was afraid she would hate him. He was afraid she would leave him.

He was in a panic!

“I don’t know. She does not say anything. She just has been looking out of the window all time. She didn’t even eat anything.” Tears gushed out of Mrs. Baker’s eyes when she said about Elena’s situation.

Ryan turned to Mrs. Baker. “She didn’t eat anything at all?"

Mrs. Baker shook her head.

Elena hadn’t even fully recovered from the kidnapping last time and such an accident happened again. If she didn’t eat properly, how was she going to get better?

Ryan thought for a moment and took out his phone to call the villa. He ordered the maids to make some light dishes and send it to the hospital.

When the food arrived, Ryan wanted to go inside and feed Elena himself. However, on the second thought, Elena did not want to see him now. If he went inside, she might not even eat these food.

Therefore, Ryan called Mrs. Baker over and handed the insulating box in her hand.

Mrs. Baker did not say anything and took the food inside the ward in silence. However, it had not been long when she came out with a helpless expression.

“She doesn’t want to eat. I have tried to persuade her for a long time, but she didn’t agree. She does not want to eat the food you brought.” Elena was too stubborn. Mrs. Baker sighed and handed the insulating box back to Ryan.

Ryan looked at box and a bitter feeling rose in his heart. Elena had never rejected him like this before. Now let alone seeing him, she did not even want to eat the food he brought.

She seemed to be distancing herself from him from thousands of miles away.

Mrs. Baker glanced at Ryan and knew that he must be feeling bad. No matter how angry she was at Ryan, he was brought up by her after all. She loved him more than she was angry with him.

Mrs. Baker patted his back. “Don’t worry. I will buy something for her to eat later. She is just sad. Give her some time. I know her. She will definitely understand your problems.”

Ryan remained silent. His dark eyes were silent and filled with grief. No one knew what he was thinking.

Mrs. Baker knew him well, so she did not mind him not responding to her. She continued, “After some days, carry the twins over for Elena to take a look. If she sees the twins, perhaps her views will change.”

Rayna and Ian were the crystallisation of Ryan and Elena's love. No matter how much Elena disliked Ryan, she would not be so heartless as to reject her own children.

At that time, perhaps she would give Ryan a chance of explain himself.

"Yes." Ryan replied quietly.