

Chapter 344 She Will Still Obediently Return To My Side

When Elena saw Spencer’s anxious face, she was a little touched. Even in a time like this, instead of his own security, Spencer was still worried about her.

Her eyes turned red but she forced a smile. “I’m sorry. I did not expect you to face such consequences just for helping me.”

"You know everything?" Spencer did not expect Elena to know the news so quickly.

He looked at James and James lowered his head to dodge his gaze. Spencer instantly understood that the reason she was able to rush over from the island because of his father, Marcus Foster.

“Yes.” Elena nodded and said, “Whether it is your business in Hai City or your status in Foster Family, all is threatened because of me. But without me, you will still be the Spencer that everyone admired. I am sorry for causing so much trouble for you.”

She was really sorry for Spencer.

Spencer quickly shook his head. “Are you stupid? You clearly know how despicable this man is, yet you still want to return to his side? Besides, you don't have to blame yourself, as I have never regretted helping you. I have never put those properties in my eyes. Don't listen to Ryan's words. Follow me. I don't believe that he will dare to go against the Foster Family."

As Spencer spoke, he stretched out his hand and wanted to pull Elena away.

Unexpectedly, Elena took a step back and dodged his hand. She looked at Spencer firmly, “Sorry, I can’t go with you.”

After she finished speaking, she walked past him and went to Ryan’s side.

Elena looked at Ryan coldly. "I am already here. Let them go."

Ryan waved his hand and all the people who were surrounding the scene retreated in an instant.

Ryan stood at one side with his group of people, while Spencer and James stood at the opposite side. None of them moved. It was as if they were confronting each other.

Elena forcefully suppressed the tears in her eyes and looked at Spencer one last time. She then walked into the KING headquarters without looking back.

Spencer looked at Elena’s back and clenched his fists tightly.

Ryan walked in front of Spencer and squinted at him coldly. He sneered. "So what if you took Elena away? She will still obediently return to my side without any struggles. Spencer, do you think you can beat me?"

Spencer angrily grabbed Ryan's collar. His eyes were red and he yelled, “Ryan Monor, what do you take her as in your heart? Is she some of your pet that you can control as you please? Look at her face! Can’t you tell how sad she is? You are already married, but you still have an illegitimate relationship with Amber. But when Elena left you, you have come all over the world to find her? Ryan Monor, don't you think you are quite a hypocrite?"

"I have already told you that this is a matter between me and my wife. It has nothing to do with you. Take care of your own matters. I will tell you one last time. Elena is my, Ryan Monor’s, woman. If you ever looked at her again, I don't mind crippling the whole Foster Family." Ryan pushed Spencer away and patted his clothes as if there was some dirt in it. He looked at Spencer one last time, before turning around and going inside.

Spencer looked at Ryan’s back and punched the wall beside him in frustration. He yelled at James, “Why did you bring her back? Now Ryan won’t let go of her!”

This was what Spencer was afraid of most. Once Elena went to Ryan’s side, it would be very difficult for her to come out again.

James saw the group of people had already gone inside the building and pulled Spencer back. He whispered in Spencer’s ear, “Brother, Elena did not bring her children back. When I went to the island to bring Elena, she personally told Paul that she would go back. "

Spencer looked at James in disbelief. "Is what you said true?"

"When have I ever lied to you? So let’s go back and wait patiently. Maybe Elena will come back to you one day." James tried to persuade him. Even if Spencer and Ryan were to confront each other here, it would not be effective. He might as well go back and wait for the news. This way, he might have a chance to meet Elena again.

This time, Spencer didn't make any noise. Instead, he obediently followed James back to the Foster Family.

On the other hand, Elena went straight to Ryan’s office on the 40th floor. She had come to KING’s headquarters many times, so she knew the way very well.

Soon Ryan also came to the office.

The door was closed. In the huge office, only Elena and Ryan were left.

Ryan looked at her for a second, then he immediately went forward and held her in his arms. He buried his head on her neck. “How can you do this do me? How can you leave me like this? Do you know how much I have missed you these few days?"

Only he knew how he felt during this period of time. Every second without her was like centuries.

He had never been this crazy before. It was as if he had lost his sanity. Nothing mattered to him anymore. He just wanted his Elena back in his side.

Now seeing her in front him, holding her in his arms and devouring her sweet fragrance, he finally got his soul back.

Elena did not feel the same, however.

She struggled to get out of his arms. “Mr. Monor, why are you doing this? Isn’t it good for us to peacefully separate?"

Elena’s voice was very soft, but it carried a sense of alienation. The word “Mr. Monor” had already drawn a line between them and pulled her and Ryan very far away.

Ryan stiffened and let go of the woman in his arms. He held Elena’s shoulders tightly and said, “Elena, the matter is not what you think. It’s actually. . .”

“I have already said that it does not matter. No matter what the cause was, the result will not change. My child will not be able to come back. What is the point of explanations?" Elena’s tone was bone-piercingly cold. It was so cold that Ryan could not help but take a step back.

Ryan’s eyes turned slightly red. “Is that only your child? Wasn't he nothing to me? Elena, how could you hide this from me? Why didn’t you tell me about your pregnancy? Why?"

From the moment Elena got into that accident, Ryan had been blaming himself for the loss of their child. There hadn’t been a moment gone when he hadn’t felt guilty about it.

But what he couldn’t understand was that why Elena did not tell him about it.

It was their child. He had every right to know about it.

Even an outsider like Spencer knew about it, but she did not tell him, her own husband.

Elena felt a wave of pain in her lower abdomen. It might had become a trauma, as whenever she thought about her dead child, she felt an unbearable pain in her lower abdomen.

She might never be able to forget the pain of losing her child.

Elena endured the pain and looked at Ryan. Her voice carried a deep sense of mockery. “Why didn’t I tell you, is it important anymore? The thing that is important is you have a woman outside, who is pregnant with your child and the fact that my child is dead. So, let’s not dwell the past anymore. I am retracting on my own accord. I don’t need anything from you. So just let me go!”