

Chapter 371 On The Verge Of Collapse

The woman stood at the door of the office and looked everything inside with a face full of fury. When her eyes fell on the man sitting behind the desk, her face twitched and she came inside aggressively.

Xavier and Michelle stood at the side and silently watched as the woman approached Ryan. They did not dare to step forward to stop the woman.

After all, who could stop her?

The woman walked all the way before stopping in front of the man. Upon seeing Ryan’s dispirited look, her lips curled up mockingly. She looked at the man for two seconds and raised her hand.

SLAP!

A crisp sound of slap sounded in the silent office. It was loud and clear which reverberate in the atmosphere.

Both Xavier and Michelle jumped in fright when they saw it. They did not expect the woman to suddenly attack.

They looked at the angry woman and then at Ryan whose face had turned to the side due to the slap. They left the room consciously with their head lowered.

If it were someone else, Xavier would have definitely stopped that person, given Ryan’s current state. But that woman. . . Xavier or anyone else in the world had no position to interfere between Ryan and that person.

They could only leave in silence.

The door opened and closed. The office returned to its previous tranquillity.

Ryan was still looking down blankly with no emotion visible in his face. He did not look at the woman standing in front of him, as if she did not exist here.

There was a five-finger mark on his left cheek, which described the amount of strength the woman used to slap Ryan.

Seeing Ryan still unbothered, the woman sneered coldly. “An apple doesn’t fall far from the tree, right?”

With that, she raised her hand and gave the man another hard slap.

Ryan’s face again turned to the side and his right cheek instantly turned red. His dishevelled hair fell on his face, covering his eyes.

He still sat there motionlessly, as if he wasn’t the one who got two slaps.

Layla’s face was full of anger. She clenched her hands which were hurting from the strength she used to slap Ryan.

“Ryan Monor, you bastard! Do you know what you did?” Layla’s tone was extremely cold and hateful. “Out of all the people in the world, you chose to follow the path of that rascal father of yours! You also cheated on your wife? I can’t believe I gave birth to such a person!”

Layla’s eyes were scarlet. There were tons of unspoken emotions in her eyes that were hard to understand.

It was unknown who she was speaking for.

Ryan was still lowering his head. He did not react at all.

His indifference enraged Layla even more. She reached out and pulled Ryan’s collar, making him to look at her face. “Speak! How can you do that?”

Previously, she had seen Elena suffering from the kidnapping and childbirth. Now, because of Amber’s matter, Elena endured such great pain.

Elena was only a woman; how much could she bear?

It was all Ryan’s fault.

When she thought of this, Layla once again raised her hand and wanted to slap Ryan. But her hand was grabbed the moment it was about to fall on Ryan.

Layla looked over and saw Ryan grabbing her hand with both hands. She was a little confused and was about to shook off his hands.

But before she could do that, she met with Ryan’s red eyes. His eyes were empty and lifeless to the point that he did not look like a normal person.

Layla was stunned when she saw this. She then heard a low, almost inaudible whisper.

“Mom. . .”

Layla’s whole body stiffened and she stared at Ryan, wide eyed. She was shocked to the point of silence.

Because this was the first time, she heard Ryan calling her that.

Layla opened her mouth in difficulty. She wanted to say something, but words stuck in her throat.

She found herself unable to utter a word.

Just then, she heard Ryan’s hoarse whisper.

“Mom. . . Elena is gone. She left me, Mom. She left me. . .”

With that, Layla felt something warm fall on the back of her hand. It was watery and scorching hot.

It slid from her hand to her wrist before falling on the ground, following by second and third.

Soon, her hand was completely drenched.

Layla froze on the spot and breath stilled in her lungs.

Ryan was lowering his head and Layla could not see his expression. But she knew that it was his tears that were falling on her hand.

Ryan grabbed Layla’s hand and buried his face on it. The emotions that he had been holding up for so many days burst open at this moment.

It was the first time, he cried in front of his mother. Or he should say, it was the first time he had ever cried in front of someone after his childhood.

It was said that when a child felt helpless, he would find his mother.

Ryan did not believe this because he had never felt motherly love before.

But at this moment, he did not know why he was unable to control himself when he found Layla in front of him.

With his head lowered, Ryan leaned forward. His uncut and dishevelled hair fell on his face, covering his forehead and eyes. His face was buried in Layla’s hand.

From Layla’s view, she could not see his face. She could not even hear his voice. His cries were totally inaudible.

If it wasn’t for his shaking shoulders and the tears which were constantly falling on her hand, Layla would have thought he was just taking a rest.

Layla was in a daze for a moment. She had never raised a child so she did not know how a mother should react when her child cried in front of her.

But all of her anger vanished when she saw Ryan like this. No matter how cold and indifferent she was, she could not see her own son crying.

With a sigh, Layla sat in front of Ryan. She raised her other hand, wrapped it around Ryan’s shoulder and took the initiative to hug him.

Layla felt a little complicated. Ryan was almost thirty years old but this was the second time she had ever held him.

The first time was when Ryan was born.

Layla’s lips curled up mockingly. She could not tell who was more unfortunate between her and her son.

Ryan did not reject Layla. Perhaps, he was in real need of comfort.

Layla clearly felt Ryan’s shoulder collapse the moment she held him.

Warm tears can melt cold hearts. Layla’s heart which had been dead for decades suddenly began to warm up again. Her eyes moistened as she patted Ryan’s back to comfort him.

Layla felt that Ryan was already on the verge of collapse.

Layla herself did not know when her grip around Ryan tightened. She hugged Ryan without saying a word.

From her years of experience, Layla could tell that there was something wrong in this matter. Or else he would not collapse like this when Elena left.