

Bride of the Mysterious CEO By Blue Heart Chapter 11

Bride of the Mysterious CEO

Chapter 11

Chapter 11 Don't be Arrogant

Jonathan knew he could only suffer a small loss today. However, he could use Roman to punish Ryan and make him suffer more in future.

“Young man, don't overstep your boundaries. It's not good for you to be arrogant and conceited.”

“I used to be like this. I'm used to it.” Ryan was calm and composed. His eyes became sharper and sharper. “In the future, I have no intention of changing!”

“You!” Jonathan was once again angered. As expected, he shouldn't have said too much to Ryan.

After Ryan finished speaking, he asked Elena to push him away. He didn't want to stay in this place. He didn't want to see anything here.

Amara wanted to argue with Ryan again but was stopped by Roman. Roman thought that Ryan's behavior just now was different from usual. It was very unusual.

Usually, when they had conflicts at home, Ryan would not say anything unnecessary. Today, he had become sharp because of Elena. It could be seen that Elena had a big influence on him.

Elena was different from others. At least she knew when to yield and when to be tough.

However, what he cared about the most was that Ryan had something he cared about, which meant that Ryan would have another weakness that he could use in the future.

When they took the car and left, the coldness on Ryan's face had yet to dissipate. Moreover, with Roman's appearance, even if Ryan wanted to end this matter, it would not end so easily.

“Damn Elena. Does she think that by having a husband, she will be able to make a meteoric rise? Who did she think she was? She is really shameless!”

When she married into the Monor family, she will take revenge.

“Amara, let’s end this matter here. Today’s matter was caused by you guys not opening your doors. If this matter were to spread, it would only make Lewis family’s reputation worse. So, let’s not continue to expand this matter.”

Roman knew that although he had seized Ryan’s power over the years, Ryan wasn’t someone who could be completely suppressed within a day or two. He had witnessed Ryan’s means before.

If Ryan was forced into a corner, the Lewis family would be the only one who would suffer.

“But I’m not willing to accept this. Roman, how can you bear to see me being bullied like this?”

Amara said and leaned on Roman’s shoulder. Her tone made people feel pity for her.

Roman weighted pros and cons and could only comfort her, “Don’t worry, I have plenty of time to take revenge for you in the future. Now isn’t the time yet. Just bear with it for now.”

As he spoke, he looked at Jonathan. “Uncle, what do you think?”

Although Jonathan was impulsive, he was a person who knew the bigger picture. He knew that he should take the bigger picture into consideration at a time like this. He could not act on impulse.

If Roman did not intend to pursue this matter, the Lewis family would not be able to take advantage of Ryan.

Jonathan carefully considered for a moment, then looked at Amara and said, “Let’s just forget about this matter. You should restrain yourself. If you continue to cause trouble, it will not be good for both families. Instead, outsiders will see it as a joke.”

“Alright, I understand” Even so, Amara still secretly noted down this score.

“By the way, Roman, did you come to find me today?” Amara looked at Roman with anticipation.

“Yes, but I came by accident. I still have some things to do in the company, so I won’t be eating here today. I’ll go back first.” Roman patted Amara’s shoulder and turned around to leave.

Amara frowned. She felt that Roman was a little unusual today, but she could not tell what was unusual.

“Dad, are we going to let this matter go just like that?”

“Otherwise, what do you want to do?” Jonathan looked at the mess in front of the door. He needed to find a craftsman to repair it as soon as possible.

Elena and Ryan returned home.

They sat on the sofa in the living room and did not speak. Elena lowered her head and stared at her fingers.

“Why aren’t you saying anything?” Ryan sat opposite to Elena and looked up to see that she was still unhappy.

“I don’t have the face to see you.” Elena turned his head down and said in a low voice.

When Ryan heard this, he couldn’t help but laugh. “Because of what happened in Lewis family just now?”

“I knew they wouldn’t treat you nicely, but I let you go to the Lewis family. It’s all my fault. I caused you to be bullied with me.” She didn’t expect them to go so far today.

Elena still lowered her head and did not dare to look Ryan in the eyes. He had been spoiled since he was young. He had been wronged like this, so he must have been very angry.

Ryan was stunned. She only acted like this because he had been wronged. He thought she was like this because she had been wronged.

“That’s right. I have suffered so much today. How do you think you should compensate me?” Ryan couldn’t help but tease her.

Elena had an apologetic look on her face, “I don’t know. I don’t have money.” After she finished speaking, she lowered her head once again. She didn’t seem to have anything valuable that could be compensated to Ryan.

Ryan smiled and shook his head. Her thoughts were too simple.

“I’m hungry. Go and cook for me. This morning, I heard you say that you woke up late and didn’t cook for me. It seems like you really know how to cook.”

“That’s right. When I moved out from the Lewis family, I always cooked by myself. So I only studied food. I even created my own dishes. Later, I’ll make some for you to taste.”

As she spoke, a confident smile immediately appeared on her face. She was completely confident in her culinary skills.

Ryan looked at the smile on Elena’s face. It was like the warm sunlight in winter, warming his heart.

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Chapter 12

Chapter 12 She Made the Soup for Him

Elena entered the kitchen. Soon, the sound of cooking came from the kitchen.

Ryan looked towards the kitchen. Her movements were very skillful. She was a person who did not need others to serve her. She would usually cook by herself.

Their fates were similar in many ways. Before Elena's parents got into a car accident, she was a noble girl. Now, even her home was taken over by someone else. And she was always bullied by others.

It was just that Nathan had just returned from a business trip when he had an accident on the highway. That place was not a place where accidents happened. Didn't she think that someone had deliberately harmed her father?

Ryan thought about it and felt that it was necessary to let Xavier investigate this matter.

Not long after, a sweet fragrance drifted out from the kitchen. The food in the kitchen was almost done.

"Do you like to cook?"

Elena turned around and found Ryan had already appeared at the kitchen door and was smiling at her.

"I used to live alone. Other than going to the hospital to take care of my mother, I have nothing else to do. That's why I learned to cook some delicious food. I slowly learned to cook. Actually, the dishes I cooked at the beginning tasted terrible."

Elena said as she poured the soup into a small bowl. She personally tasted it and revealed a satisfied smile.

"Madam, this taste is so fragrant. Your culinary skills are not inferior then our family's chefs." A maid was attracted over. The maid helped her to clean up the kitchen.

Most importantly, the maid had not seen Ryan's smile even after working here for so many years. Ever since madam came, Second Young Master had been smiling every

day. She was the person Second Young Master liked. Of course, these maids also liked her.

“Mrs. Baker, are you joking? I just thought of some recipes. I am far inferior to those chefs.”

Elena turned around. She was holding the soup that she had just served. Then she walked in front of Ryan and squatted down. “Do you want to have some soup? It is very delicious.”

She shook a spoonful of soup and handed the spoon to Ryan’s mouth.

Mrs. Baker was shocked when she saw it. She reminded Elena, “Madam, Young Master loves cleanliness!”

Before Mrs. Baker could finish her words, Ryan drank it.

Elena heard Mrs. Baker’s words. Her expression became very awkward. “Why didn’t you tell me you love cleanliness? I just used this spoon.”

Ryan smiled and said, “You are my wife. Am I going to dislike you?”

Before Elena could reply to his words, Ryan hugged her on his lap in next second. Elena was shocked but she didn’t dare to struggle.

“Your leg will not feel well.”

“It’s ok.”

Elena slowly touched Ryan’s leg and said, “Do you really not feel anything? Will you feel sad when you can’t stand up?”

Ryan saw Elena’s worried look and couldn’t control himself. He directly pressed Elena’s mouth.

Elena widened her eyes. She froze on the spot and did not dare to move.

Ryan saw her panic and laughed out loud. “Alright. Let’s eat. I am hungry.”

Elena’s face was very red. She reproached Ryan, “You did it on purpose. Didn’t you?”

Even so, Elena carefully came down. She did not hurt Ryan.

Elena covered her heart. Her heart was beating very fast.

“Wife, I want to drink soup.” Ryan said.

His words made Elena's face redden. Elena directly covered her face and said, "If you want to drink soup then let Mrs. Baker serve it to you."

After she finished speaking, she ran out of the kitchen.

Elena returned to her room to rest. However, when she laid on the bed, her mind was filled with the scene just now. She simply couldn't calm her heart down.

After a long while, Elena heard that there was no sound downstairs. She quietly opened the door and she looked down to the hall from the staircase of the second floor.

"Madam, Young Master has gone to work. He said he would let you have a good rest. He'll bring you out for dinner tonight."

Mrs. Baker still had a smile on her face.

Ryan was originally very cold. Therefore, the atmosphere of the entire villa was very oppressive. However, after Elena came the atmosphere became very warm.

"Did he say when he would come back?" Elena asked.

"Young Master didn't say that. But don't worry. Young Master will immediately return home after finishing his work. His daily life is very regular." Mrs. Baker said.

"I understand." Elena said but she did not return to her room to rest. She went to kitchen and cleaned up with Mrs. Baker.

"Madam, how can you clean up?" Mrs. Baker quickly snatched the plate from Elena's hands. If Young Master knew about it, he would blame her.

"Mrs. Baker, you don't have to be so polite. No matter what, I am a member of this family. Since we are a family there is no need for you to be so polite. Besides, I used to clean the house myself."

This was the life she wanted. She hoped that the family could live harmoniously. Previously her luck had not been good enough to have such a life. But now she had an opportunity to have such a life.

Mrs. Baker looked at Elena. She was different from those rich girls. She wasn't arrogant at all. Instead she treated the maids as a family.

Previously, she was worried that Second Young Master would marry a bad woman.

Now it seemed that Second Young Master marrying Elena was a good thing. At least Second Young Master's life would not be too depressing in future.

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Chapter 13

Chapter 13 Other than Obedience She Could Only Resist

"Mrs. Baker, you don't have to call me Madam anymore. Just call me Elena."

She kept feeling that this way of addressing was a little awkward. That way of addressing seemed to be in a feudal society. She felt uncomfortable listening to the word Madam.

"This is against the rules." Mrs. Baker knew that Elena did not put on airs, but if those people from the old residence heard this, they would definitely make a big fuss and take the opportunity to say that, the maids beside Second Young Master did not follow the rules.

Mrs. Baker still wanted to say something but Elena's phone rang. Elena smiled and said, "I will go out and take a call."

The call was from Amara and Elena frowned. Why did Amara call her?

Could it be that Amara lost her face today so she wanted to settle accounts with her?

Elena wanted to hang up the phone because Amara's heart probably calculating something.

It was just that Elena underestimated Amara's patience. She called again and again. Elena could only answer the phone and said coldly, "Do you need something?"

"You dare to hang up my phone? Come out immediately, I have something to talk to you about."

Amara had already been wronged and now she was about to explode in anger. Elena was too bold!

"If I listen to you, then wouldn't I lose face?" Elena laughed unhurriedly. "Besides ... I am very busy and don't have time to meet unimportant people like you."

Elena's words could be considered as giving Amara face but Amara was already so angry that her face turned ashen.

“Your mother’s medical fees are paid by my family. If you want your mother to live, come out!”

This move was a hundred times tested and Elena immediately clenched her fists, “Other than using my mother to threaten me, what else would you say?”

“Are you afraid? Let me tell you, you only have 20 minutes. If I don’t see you when the time comes, I’ll immediately call the hospital and stop your mother’s treatment.”

Amara did not wait for Elena to speak and hung up the phone. She was angry and Elena must be unlucky.

On the other side of the phone, Elena was indeed very angry but she could only go to the appointment.

“Elena, what happened to you? Do you want to call Young Master?” Mrs. Baker, who was standing at the kitchen door, heard Elena’s words and walked over.

“I’m fine.” Elena waved her hand, “My cousin is looking for me. I will be back after going for a while. Nothing will happen. You don’t have to tell Ryan.”

Elena picked up the bag and ran out quickly. Twenty minutes, Amara’s requirements were too high.

Elena came to the place that Amara specified. After opening the door, she sat opposite Amara while panting. “If you have something to say, say it quickly. I still have something to do.”

“You better have a better attitude. Otherwise, you’ll be the one to suffer.” Amara played with the phone in her hand. She wanted to see Elena at a disadvantage.

Elena was annoyed and immediately slammed the table as she stood up. She grabbed Amara’s cloths, “Amara, if it wasn’t for my mother, I would definitely not be at your mercy.”

“Is that so? Then I really have to thank your mother.” Amara broke free of her hand, tidied her cloths, and continued to sit opposite Elena.

“If you have something to say, say it quickly, if you don’t say it, I will leave!” Elena was annoyed when she saw her proud look. She did not want to waste time because of this.

“Grandpa already knows what you did at home today.” Amara spoke unhurriedly.

Elena was stunned for a moment and then became expressionless. “So what?”

She did not want to see anyone from the Lewis family. Her grandfather would not support her now.

“I called you here because I want you look for our grandfather and tell him that today’s matter is your fault.”

When her grandfather returned home and found out about this matter, he would definitely lose his temper. Jonathan was afraid that the old man would scold him, so they thought of this method.

“You want to distort the truth and make me take the blame for you?”

Jonathan shut the door tightly, not letting them in. Only then would Ryan be angered and blow up their door. Lewis family didn’t dare to report Ryan’s case directly, so they could only push the blame to Elena.

Despicable!

“Elena, what you should be concerned about now is your mother, not arguing with me.”

With this weakness in Elena, Amara could control Elena. Even if she married into Monor family, her life would not be good.

“Amara, can you change your way of doing things? How many times have I taken the blame for you all these years? You have to threaten me with my mother every time.”

In the past, she was helpless, but now, she had a golden card given to her by Ryan. As long as she didn’t spend any money from the Lewis family in the future, she wouldn’t have to suffer.

However, unless she had no other choice, she didn’t want to owe Ryan a favor.

Elena suppressed her anger and the corner of her mouth rose, “You are right. I should indeed agree to your request for my mother. If you have nothing else to do, I will leave first.”

If fate is unfair, then besides obeying, she can only resist.

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Chapter 14

Chapter 14 Meeting on the Road

Amara sneered when she saw Elena leave. "You definitely can't explain it clearly!" She knew that Elena did not dare to not listen to her.

After leaving the coffee shop, Amara took out her phone and called Jonathan.

"Dad, Elena has already agreed to go and find Grandfather to admit her mistake."

"Really?" Jonathan was a little surprised. Although Elena had been bullied by them, she was very stubborn. He thought it would take some effort to get her to agree.

"Of course it's true. Dad, don't worry. There are hospital matters to be used as bargaining chips. We are not afraid that she won't listen to us!"

When her grandfather returned, she just had to push all the responsibility to Elena, say that she came to provoke them at home, and even instigate Ryan to blow up the door. Then they wouldn't have to take any responsibility for this matter.

"Okay." Jonathan nodded his head repeatedly.

Elena's weakness was her mother. It seemed that the money he paid to save her mother's life was not a loss. "You should be careful. Don't push her too hard."

"Dad, don't worry. She won't dare to resist us." Amara was not worried about this at all.

"We still have to be careful. Your grandfather will be back soon. We can't make any mistakes at this time." As long as the old man retired, the entire Lewis family handed over to Jonathan. He couldn't hide his excitement when he thought of this.

"There will be an auction tonight. Remember to look for Roman and let the reporters know that you went there with the young master of Monor family."

The marriage between Monor family and Lewis family had been decided long ago. Although there was a marriage between Ryan and Elena, Elena was still a child who had been kicked out of the family, Ryan was a cripple for life, so not many people cared about them.

The only thing that could help the Lewis family was the marriage between Amara and Roman. No matter what, this matter had to be facilitated so that the Lewis family could obtain greater benefits.

"Don't worry, Dad. Roman has already invited me to the charity auction tonight."

The only thing that Amara could brag about right now was that she could be with Roman openly. Many people envied her because of this.

Elena did not return to the villa. She walked along the road for a long distance. Finally, she was tired and took a taxi to the hospital.

She handed the bank card that Ryan gave her to the director. Only then did she feel more at ease. It was like a rope that had been around her neck all the years around had finally broken.

She breathed in fresh air and felt much more relaxed.

“Elena, Lewis family has already paid your mother’s medical fees for you. And there is still a lot of balance left. You don’t have to pay in a hurry.”

Director Scott looked at her swollen but determined eyes and sighed in his heart, “What’s wrong? Have you been bullied?”

All these years, he watched Elena grew step by step. She was a girl in her prime. She should have had a beautiful youth, but she was almost crushed by her mother’s illness countless times.

Her thin shoulders had carried a lot of weight that others could not bear over the years.

“Director, I’m fine.” Elena shook her head and insisted on giving the bank card to the director, “If Lewis family threatens me again and wants to cut off my mother’s medical fees, you will use this bank card to pay for it.”

After hearing her words, Director Scott understood. The Lewis family must have threatened her again, which was why she cried so hard.

Instead of living her life in fear, she might as well not accept the charity from that family.

“Alright, I’ll accept this bank card. Don’t worry too much. It’s good that you don’t rely on Lewis family. At least you and your mother won’t have to swallow their anger anymore.”

“Director, thank you. Please take care of my mother. I’ll be going back.” After saying that, Elena turned back and left.

This time, she didn’t even take a look at the ward. Because she knew that if she saw her mother at this time, she would not be able to hold back her tears anymore. She did not want to cry in front of her mother.

Director Scott sighed and left with the bank card.

Elena walked forward with a dull look. She did not take a taxi. She also did not know how long it would take her to walk back like this.

In any case, she could not help but want to cry.

Unknowingly, it was already dark and a gust of cold wind blew over. Elena finally reacted. The surroundings were all unfamiliar and she did not know where she had walked to.

At 7. 30 pm, Ryan had already returned home. Elena hurriedly wanted to take a taxi and rush back.

At this time, Ryan's car just passed by.

Xavier looked at the person in front of him. "Second Young Master, it seems to be the young madam."

Ryan looked at the direction of Xavier was pointing. It was indeed Elena standing there, trembling.

"Sir, are we going to pick the young madam and get in the car?" Xavier asked.

"Stop the car!" Ryan's voice was cold and eyebrows furrowed.

Why was this woman here?

Xavier stepped on the brakes and stopped the car. He walked out of the car.

"Madam, why are you here so late? Why don't you go home?"

When Elena saw Xavier, she was slightly stunned. She did not expect to meet Xavier here. "Is Ryan in the car?"

Elena's voice was little choked up, but she didn't say why she was here. She didn't want more people to know about the things she could solve, even if this was her husband.

Xavier suddenly felt that something was not right, but he didn't continue to ask. "Young Master is inside. You can get in the car and I'll send you and young master home."

He opened the door for Elena.

Elena saw Ryan sitting on the other side of the car, and her eyes instantly turned red.

"Are you frozen? Hurry up and come up." Ryan stashed out his hand. His tone was extremely gentle and his words also carried a bit of heartache.

Elena wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes and placed her hand on Ryan's hand.

Just by touching by her hand, Ryan felt that she must have blown away by cold wind for a long time.

Ryan frowned and said, "Xavier, turn on the heater."

As he spoke he also placed Elena's hand on his palm and rubbed it gently.

After Ryan did this, Elena could no longer hold back the grievances in her heart. She leaned on Ryan's shoulder and cried.

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Chapter 15

Chapter 15 You Are My Wife

Ryan let Elena cry on his shoulder. He did not ask why. Since she did not want to tell him, he wouldn't ask but he would investigate privately.

Xavier quietly drove the car. Only Elena's soft crying was left in the car.

After an unknown amount of time, Elena was probably tired from crying. She actually fell asleep on Ryan's shoulder.

Ryan held Elena's shoulder with one hand and let her lean on him. This way, she could sleep more comfortably.

After that, Ryan took out his phone with his right hand and dialed Mrs. Baker's number.

"Young Master, I was just about to call you. Madam hasn't returned yet. She has been out for the whole afternoon." After the call connected, Mrs. Baker's anxious voice immediately sounded.

Ryan looked at the woman who was sleeping soundly in his arms and said coldly. "She is with me."

"Really? Then I'm relieved." Mrs. Baker let out a breath. She thought that something had happened and Elena left in a hurry.

"What happened to her today?" His tone was still cold.

"Young mistress received a call and left hurriedly. When young mistress was on the call, she seemed to have mentioned Ms. Amara's name. It was probably young mistress's cousin who asked her out."

Mrs. Baker told Ryan everything she knew and Ryan could roughly guess what happened to Elena.

“I know.” Ryan hung up the phone.

The person in his arms was still sleeping soundly. His eyes were deep. He looked at Xavier who was driving and said, “When will Mason come back?”

“He should be back tonight.” Xavier thought for a moment. “The project that Mason talked about abroad has ended. Do I need to send someone to get in touch with him?”

“About today’s matter, I will find some time to have a good chat with Mason.” Although Ryan’s tone was cold, his voice was very low as he was afraid of disturbing Elena’s sleep.

Elena didn’t notice at all. She breathed lightly and there were still tears that had yet to dry at the corner of her eyes.

Her quiet appearance made Ryan’s heart soften. He quietly looked at her small face. Her long eyelashes were like a small fan, casting a small shadow on her face.

She was sleeping soundly but her hands were still tightly holding onto his cloths. It could be seen that even in her sleep, she didn’t have much scene of security. This made his heart ache.

“Young Master, the makeup artists has already arrived at the villa. Do you think we still need to go to gala today?”

Xavier carefully reminded him that today’s gala was very important. Many people there would do their best for charity. This gala would help him build up his reputation and connection. Such an opportunity could not be casually wasted.

Ryan lowered his head and looked at Elena. He said softly, “If she wakes up, she will go with me. If she doesn’t wake up then I will go by myself.”

He originally wanted to bring her to see a surprise. But he didn’t expect that he would see the panic-stricken on the way and almost gave him a scare.

The car stopped at the villa’s door. Xavier got off the car and reminded, “You better wake Young mistress up.” Elena fell asleep like this. Neither of them could get out of the car.

Ryan did not wake her up. He gently carried her to the car door. Xavier brought the wheelchair over. He carefully propped himself up and sat in the wheelchair. Just like that he carried Elena into the villa.

Mrs. Baker saw them coming back and quickly came out. When she saw Elena and Ryan together, she let out a sigh of relief in her heart and said, "Young master, dinner is ready."

"You can put away the dinner first. When she wakes up later, you can call her downstairs for dinner."

Back in the bedroom, Ryan carefully put Elena on the bed. He saw that she was still holding onto his cloths, so he could only take off his coat and gently cover Elena.

He sighed and just as he was about to turn around the wheelchair and walk out, he saw Elena open her eyes.

"Am I asleep?" Elena's voice was a little hoarse, probably because she cried too loudly in the car and fell asleep for a while.

"If you are tired, then continue sleeping. Wait until you are awake before going downstairs to eat." Ryan gently patted Elena. He planned to let her continue sleeping.

"I am not going to sleep." Elena shook her head and sat up from the bed. "You didn't eat either, did you? I have caused you trouble again today."

Elena had an apologetic look on her face. She did not expect her emotions to go out of control. If possible, she hoped that Ryan would not see her embarrassment.

"What are you talking about? We are husband and wife."

Ryan had no concept of family in the past. In his impression, the Monor family was full of intrigue and intrigue. There had never been any familial love in the Monor family.

Husband and wife, family, only after truly understanding the meaning of these words could one understand what kind of warmth it was.

Elena pushed Ryan downstairs and Mrs. Baker had already heated up the food.

"Young Mistress, you are awake?"

"Yes."

She did not speak much but Mrs. Baker could hear her hoarse voice. Mrs. Baker looked into the fridge and said, "Young mistress, let me make you a serving of ice sugar stewing pears. It's good for the throat."

"Thank you, Mrs. Baker."

Elena sat across from the dining table. She hesitated for a moment but still decided to tell Ryan about the matter.

“The card you gave me last time, I took it to the hospital.” She carefully looked at Ryan’s face. She seemed to be afraid that he would get angry. She said, “I was afraid that my mother’s medical expenses would be stopped by Lewis family again, so I used that card to pay for the medical expenses.”

Ryan did not care at all and said, “As long as you like it.”

Elena was stunned. She thought that Ryan would say something, but she did not expect him to have such a reaction.

“Ryan.”

“Hmm.” He raise his head and his smile was as warm as a jade.

“Why are you so good to me?”

Ryan suddenly smiled. He looked at her gently and said, “Because you are my wife.”

You are my wife. Other than being good to you, who else can I be good to?