

Bride Of The Mysterious CEO Chapter 138

Elena was very sad. It was not that she did not believe Ryan, but she suddenly felt she was inferior.

Amber had such an outstanding personality and background. Thomas family was one of the most powerful families in the capital. If she wanted, she could help him in many ways.

But she, Elena Lewis, other than her surname as a Lewis, she had nothing which could be helpful for Ryan's.

She couldn't even develop her own future without Ryan's help, let alone helping him for his problems.

This feeling made her unable to face Ryan.

Although she was just a substitute, Ryan never treated her badly. And During this period of time, she really fell in love with him.

Now she suddenly faced a woman like Amber, she couldn't describe her feelings whether it was her insecurity or inferiority.

At the dining table, when she heard their conversation, although they were only talking about business, she lost her appetite.

She could never able to help him like Amber nor was she as outstanding as the later. She didn't even have a family background by which she could be more at ease.

Elena smiled self-deprecatingly.

She suddenly thought of her father. If her father was alive today... perhaps she would not be as miserable as she was now.

Remembering her father and his love and care, Elena's eyes filled with tears. She didn't want Ryan discover her true thoughts so she ran out of the dinner room.

Because she was afraid that she could not able to hold back her tears.

Ryan looked at the woman's back who was running away, without looking back. He frowned slightly.

She was alright a minute ago and now she was suddenly behaving abnormally.

At this time, Mrs. Baker came out with a bowl of soup. When she saw only Ryan sitting alone in the dining table, she asked with uncertainty. "Sir, where did Madam go?"

What happened? Did they have a fight?

Ryan glanced at Mrs. Baker, then looked at the direction Elena had left. He then started his wheelchair and went out of the dining room.

Ryan went to the bedroom and gently opened the door. He looked inside the room and found that the woman had covered herself with the blanket from head to toe. Even her long hair was inside the quilt.

Recently he had discovered one thing about Elena: When she was either insecure or sad, she usually did this.

What happened to this woman?

Ryan controlled his wheelchair and came to the bedside. He then popped himself out of the wheelchair and sat on the bed.

He looked at the woman, who was covered in the thick quilt and gently called out. "Elena..."

Elena, who was under that blanket, heard his voice and quickly wiped the remaining tears from her eyes.

"Hmm..." Elena answered but didn't turn around nor did she come out of blanket.

Ryan looked at her for a while, then suddenly pulled her along with the quilt, to his side. Then he grabbed the quilt off her body.

Elena didn't expect Ryan to suddenly do this. Elena was pulled to his side and even her quilt was pulled over. She was already irritated and now she was even more impatient. "What happened?"

Ryan looked at the woman who was irritated and noticed her red eyes. He frowned and immediately asked with worry. "What happened? Why were you crying?"

Was she not feeling well?

Elena's expression became awkward for being asked. She didn't want to face him now so she turned around and said in a low voice, "I got sand in my eyes."

But she forgot that Ryan was not someone who would be easily deceived.

Ryan could clearly feel that she was avoiding him, most probably hiding from him. He was even more certain that there was something going on in her little head.

In the next moment, he grabbed her, causing her turn around and face him. He put his one hand on her waist for not letting her move and his another hand raised her chin, causing her looking at him directly.

“Tell me, what happened?” Ryan narrowed his eyes.

His eyes were so dark and deep that people could be sucked in those pair of eyes. Looking at those eyes, Elena knew that she could not lie, but she could not tell the true either.

Elena took a deep breath to calm down and then said slowly, “I remembered my Dad.”

After saying that, she again turned around fearing that he would know something. But in the next second, Ryan again pulled her into his side.

This time she was really angry and shouted, “Ryan, what are you... Hmm...”

The rest of her words were stopped by Ryan’s sudden kiss.

Ryan’s kiss was so intense that Elena felt he was going to crush her.

She knew very well what this man was going to do next so she tried to push him away immediately. She didn’t want to do it now. But she underestimated the man’s pace.

Ryan knew she would resist him, so before her hands could even touch him, he grabbed her hands and put them over her head.

He held both of her hands with his left hand, and his right hand started to undress her. He was already very skilled in taking off her clothes.

Ryan’s actions were very fast just like his usual working style. Elena didn’t even have the time to thing, when her clothes were taken over and his hand was already reached between her legs.

In the next second, she let out a low moan.

Elena really didn't have the mood for this, but her body was already betraying her. Finally her defense line broke down, under the pressure of the man and her legs and hands were soft.

Ryan smiled as he knew he succeeded. He then leaned over and pressed Elena on the bed.

Both of them let out a low moan when Ryan entered Elena's body.

Even though Elena was biting her lips tightly there was a vague sound coming out.

These sounds seemed to be teasing Ryan, making him even more excited and lustful.

Although most of the time Ryan tried to be gentle, today his actions were exceptionally heavy. Finally Elena couldn't able to handle it.

"Slow down!"

"Ryan... Slow down!"

"Ryan...!"

Ryan looked down at the woman in his arms. His forehead was covered with thick layer of sweat. He was breathing very heavily.

"Elena, I can't!"

"I really can't!" Ryan gasped.

As he spoke, instead of slowing down his pace, this man heavily shrank his waist.

Not only did he not stop, but his actions also became very bold and outrageous.

Amidst this ambitious and intimate atmosphere, Elena shouted Ryan's name and dug her nails into his back.

Maybe Ryan's actions were too heavy or she was too immersed, Elena didn't notice that Ryan's legs were actually moving at this point.