

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 206: It Is Me

“Ryan, you are Ray’s biological father!”

After Roger dropped this bomb, the silence was deafening.

Everyone, including Ryan and Wendy, was stunned.

A second passed.

Then two.

Then five.

A minute passed, and everyone was still in shock.

It was so quiet that it was frightening.

After a long time, a sudden rush of footsteps in the corridor made everyone snap out of their shock.

They turned to look at Anson marching over with Precious in his arms, and Josie accompanied him.

Ryan stiffened.

“Roger, explain!”

Wendy’s head was reeling. Her face was pale as she looked at Roger. She held onto the wall to steady herself.

“Roger, that’s next to impossible!”

Roger lowered his eyes and said, “I’m sorry for hiding the truth from you for such a long time.”

Anson came closer with a calm face and said, “Roger, tell us what happened.”

Everyone looked at Roger expectantly.

Roger took a deep breath and slowly started to tell what he had been hiding for so many years.

“Three years ago, I met Wendy at the New York Acting College. She was the only Chinese in the class. Later, we became friends. I learned that she was a single

parent. But, since her child was weak, she had to work hard all the time to earn money and support her child...

Josie looked impatient and snapped, "Get to the point, Roger!"

Ryan cast her a cold look of annoyance.

He then looked at Roger and said, "Go on."

Roger nodded and continued, "At that time, I realized how tough life was for her. So whenever I found a suitable part-time job, I would let her know about it. Gradually, we became close friends. One day, I met Wendy, and she was carrying Ray in her arms. Ray was less than a year old. When I saw him, I felt that he looked exactly like you, Ryan, when you were a toddler. First, I thought it was just a coincidence. But later, I came to know that Wendy was originally from Ywood, and she is Rosie's cousin. Then, once while we were talking, Wendy said that she had attended Rosie and Kane's wedding as one of the bridesmaids. And, she got pregnant at that wedding."

As he spoke, Roger looked at Luke and said, "Luke, do you remember that I asked you to send me Ryan's hair? And I also told you not to tell anyone about it."

"Yes, I remember!" Luke swallowed nervously.

"Did you...?"

Roger nodded "When Precious was sent to Oliver family, you told me what had happened to Ryan at Kane's wedding.

I asked you to send me Ryan's hair so I could clear my doubts. Later, I got Ray's hair too and did a paternity test for them."

By now, everyone was anxious to know the result.

Roger turned to look at Ryan.

When their eyes met, Roger said slowly, "It showed that you are Ray's biological father."

Ryan's Adam's apple bobbed up and down, but he couldn't speak a word.

Now, everything became crystal clear.

No wonder Raymond and Precious were born on the same day.

No wonder they both acted like old friends since day one.

They were twins! No wonder the first time he saw Wendy, he found her face familiar.

It turned out he had seen her before.

Ryan had lived for thirty years.

And this was the first time he had been so excited.

“Wendy...”

“No way! It is impossible!”

Wendy’s nails scratched the wall and made a harsh sound.

She shook her head desperately and said, “This is impossible. Four years ago, at my cousin’s wedding, I was drugged by Eris. And then they gave me to a man when I was unconscious. But how could that man be Ryan?”

She couldn’t wrap her head around this information. She had been pregnant with twins, a boy and a girl.

But her daughter died as soon as she was born.

That was what was told to her.

The doctor who had performed the C-section was afraid that Wendy would be heartbroken if she wouldn’t see her daughter, so he especially clicked a picture of her daughter.

It was clicked in the delivery room.

The child’s body was purple, and she could hardly breathe.

Apparently, she had passed away.

‘How could this be possible? How could she still be alive? If she was alive, then why did they lie to me? I still have that picture!’

“My phone? Where is my phone?”

Wendy searched her pockets frantically but couldn’t find her phone.

She then remembered that when she realized that Raymond was missing, she found the phone soaked in water and smashed it into pieces.

“Wendy, why do you need your phone?”

“I have my daughter’s photo in WeChat Moments. But only I can see it.”

Ryan handed her his phone and said, "Log in with my phone."

Wendy grabbed the phone, as she was eager to know the truth.

So she logged into her WeChat and found the photo.

Wendy always kept the photo. She didn't dare to look at it, nor did she delete it.

Her heart ached every time she saw her daughter's picture.

But Wendy was afraid if she didn't look at it, she would forget how her daughter looked.

The photo was a bit blurred.

Wendy clicked on the picture with trembling finger.

In the photo, the baby was lying in the hands of a nurse.

Because the twins were born premature, there were tiny.

The girl was no bigger than the nurse's hands. Her skin was wrinkled. She was covered in bruises and blood.

Her eyes were shut tight, and she wasn't breathing.

"Is this the photo of your daughter?" Anson asked suddenly.

"Yes, it is," Wendy answered.

Precious, who was in Anson's arms, looked at the photo and yelled excitedly, "It's me! This photo was taken when I was a baby!"

'What?' Wendy was taken aback.

Precious' eyes filled with tears.

She turned towards Wendy and cried, "Mommy! You are my mommy! Why did you abandon me? Do you not love me?"

"No, I didn't!"

Seeing Precious sobbing, Wendy felt an ache in her heart. She was at a loss for words as she looked at Precious. She shook her head and said, "I didn't. When I was eight months pregnant, I was kicked several times in my stomach. Later, they threw me into the sea. Fortunately, I was washed back to shore by the waves and saved by some kindhearted people. I had been in a coma for two weeks. When I woke up, the doctor had

already conducted an emergency C-section on me. He told me that my daughter died. It's impossible that you're my daughter. The doctor told me that my daughter died and was sent to the morgue."

"When Precious was sent to our home, three of her ribs were broken, and her internal organs were bleeding. The doctor said that it was because she was hit by something heavy," Ryan said with a gloomy face.

'Hit by something heavy?' Wendy was stunned.

'Weren't the kicks she received from Brian and Cacia heavy?'

With this thought in her mind, Wendy looked at Precious.

Precious was also looking at her with tearful eyes.

Wendy's heart ached. She covered her mouth in disbelief.

'Is this really possible? Is she really my daughter, whom I thought was dead?'

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 207: The Bone Marrow Donor

Ryan took the phone from Wendy and opened a folder filled with Precious' pictures.

There were pictures from the first day she was with Oliver family.

These photos were clearer than what Wendy had with her.

In the picture, Precious had a pink blanket around her.

And like the picture of Wendy's daughter, Precious' skin was wrinkled and covered in blood too.

Her chest was revealed since the blanket was not tight around her.

Its chest was covered with bruises.

Her face and bruises were the same as those on Wendy's daughter in her photograph.

Wendy covered her mouth and sobbed silently.

She suddenly looked at Precious.

This girl was her daughter.

Precious was really her daughter! Her daughter was alive and healthy.

“Mommy!”

Precious reached out her hands for a hug.

Wendy took her from Anson’s arms tremblingly.

“Mommy!”

Precious hugged her tightly and buried her face against Wendy’s neck.

The warmth from Precious’ body touched her.

Tears rolled down her cheeks as she held Precious tightly as if the girl would disappear again.

“I have a mommy! I’m so happy! I finally have a mommy!”

Wendy was silently hugging the little girl tightly.

The mother and daughter hugged each other.

Seeing this, all those present were touched.

Luke sniffed and felt a lump in his throat.

He slapped Roger on his head and said, “You b*****d! Why didn’t you tell us earlier that Ray is my brother’s son?”

Kane pushed Luke away.

Luke was astonished.

“S**t! Just because I’m still single, does he think he has the right to bully me?”

“Roger, tell us what else do you know?” “Everyone immediately turned to look at Roger.

Roger smiled bitterly and said, “I only knew after I got the paternity test done. Other than that, I didn’t know anything. After returning, I started an investigation related to Wendy. I found out that she had a C-section at General Hospital. I contacted the doctor who did it. The doctor remembered Wendy clearly and insisted that her daughter died. I don’t think the doctor was lying.”

Ryan's face darkened.

Roger said, "Later, I continued the investigation and asked several nurses. They confirmed what the doctor had told me. When Precious was born, she wasn't breathing. After several failed attempts to resuscitate her, they sent the child to the morgue. I tried to find the surveillance video, but a long time had passed. And all the information was wiped."

So whatever Roger said proved that Precious and Raymond were twins.

And Ryan and Wendy were their biological parents.

The confusing part was that the doctor and the nurses said that Precious was dead.

However, when she was sent to Oliver family, she was breathing despite her condition.

What had happened? The person who sent Precious to Oliver family must know that she was Ryan's daughter.

'Who the hell is this person?' Ryan pursed his lips while various doubts were going through his mind.

Next to him, Josie was stunned.

So the child who was currently in the ICU because of her was actually her grandson.

A soft sound escaped her mouth, and her legs buckled.

Anson hurriedly held her up and asked, "Josie, are you okay?"

"Yes, I'm fine." Josie was distracted.

For years, she had been looking forward to her two sons getting married and having their own children.

She didn't worry about Luke, since he was a playboy. She had always worried about Ryan.

Three years ago, Precious suddenly appeared on their doorstep, and Josie had been immensely happy.

And now, she suddenly had a grandson.

God showered a blessing over Oliver family.

But when the thought crossed her mind that Raymond was still in danger, she wanted to slap herself.

If she knew that Raymond was her grandson, she would have never kidnapped him.

“Honey...”

Anson interrupted her by patting her shoulder.

He looked at Ryan and said, “The most important thing now is to find a matching bone marrow donor as soon as possible.”

Ryan’s expression changed, and he called Leo.

“Get a doctor to start the bone marrow tests right away!”

‘That’s right! We need everyone to get tested right now!’ Wendy thought as hope grew in her heart.

Since Raymond was Ryan’s son, Oliver family were possible donors.

Wendy prayed.

‘Please, God, shower your blessing on my son! Please find the right bone marrow donor for Ray.’ Soon, a doctor rushed over.

The doctor tested everyone from Oliver family.

Even Precious was tested.

Since these test results would take time, everyone was waiting anxiously.

Fortunately, because of Leo, the results were revealed soon.

Everyone, except Precious, had tested negatively.

“Precious?”

Worried, Josie kept peppering the doctor with questions.

“Isn’t Precious too young? Will she be harmed in any way?”

Although Josie was glad to have a grandson, she hesitated because she thought the operation would harm Precious.

After all, she had just met Raymond, while she had been doting on Precious for the past three years.

She was naturally biased towards Precious.

Precious retorted, "I want to save my brother!"

Since Precious knew that Wendy was her mother, she clung to Wendy and refused to let go.

"Even if it harms my health, I will still save my brother."

'Ray is my brother! My twin brother!' Precious' chest puffed with pride.

Now she had her own mother and brother.

"Precious..."

Precious wiped the tears from Wendy's cheeks with her small and chubby hands. She kissed Wendy on the cheek and said, "Mommy, I won't let anything happen to Ray. I will do anything to save him."

Wendy's eyes turned red.

"Thank you, Precious."

Precious grinned from ear to ear.

Josie looked at the doctor with worry clouding her eyes.

The doctor said, "Don't worry. Bone marrow transplant won't have any bad impact on the donor. The donor's stem cells will return to normalcy within a day."

Everyone was relieved.

They now knew it was possible to save Ray without hurting Precious.

This was probably the best result.

Ryan made a decision and said, "Then arrange for the operation as soon as possible."

"Okay!"

The doctor discussed with his colleagues and decided to perform the transplant in three days.

Simultaneously, good news came from the ICU.

Raymond, who was unconscious the entire night, finally recovered from his fever.

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 208: Big Sister

“The patient’s family can go in to visit him, but only for half an hour. Also, only two people at a time. Who wants to go in?” the nurse asked.

“Mel” Precious exclaimed.

“I want to go! I want to see Ray. She wanted to be the one telling him the good news that they were twins.

Wendy was the one who was worried the most.

They decided to let Precious go with Wendy.

They both were allowed in the ICU after they changed into sterile suits and wore masks.

As soon as Wendy entered, tears started to roll down her cheeks again.

She was not a person who always cried.

But since Raymond’s accident, she cried a lot.

In the ICU, Raymond was lying in the white bed. His body was covered by the quilt from the waist down. His upper body was naked, revealing his thin chest and shoulders.

There was an oxygen mask over his mouth and nose.

A drip was attached to his hand, along with several tubes to his chest.

There were all kinds of medical equipment next to his bed.

Raymond was awake. His face was pale as he turned to look at Wendy and Precious. His eyes lit up and he smiled weakly.

Wendy smiled through her tears. She took Precious’ hand and walked towards the bed.

“Ray...”

“Mommy.”

Wendy grabbed his hand and found that his temperature returned to normal. She laughed and cried at the same time.

“The fever has finally gone. That’s great…”

“Mommy.”

Because of the oxygen mask, Ray’s voice was unclear. Also, since he was weak, his voice was sporadic.

“I’m sorry… I made you… worry…”

“Silly boy!”

“Brother!”

Precious rested her head on the bedside railing and tilted her head. She looked at Raymond with bright eyes.

“Brother! Brother! Brother! Brother!”

She called him several times as if to make up for all the years she had missed.

Then she grinned and said, “Brother! Let me be the first to tell you that I’m your sister!”

Raymond frowned and looked at Wendy in confusion.

Wendy smiled and said nothing.

Precious leaned her hand on the railing and sniffed.

“Brother, I’m your sister. I mean your real sister. We both have the same mommy and daddy!”

Raymond continued to frown and asked, “Mommy, what is she talking about?”

Wendy nodded.

“It’s the truth. You two are twins. I just got to know about it.”

Wendy kissed Raymond’s hand and said, “Ray! You will be healthy again. Precious is a matching donor. Three days from today, they will perform the bone marrow transplant. Once you recover from the surgery, you can run and jump like a regular child.”

Wendy thought Raymond would be ecstatic. But he wasn't. His expression was not that of happiness.

On the contrary, Raymond was slightly stunned. Then he frowned and pursed his lips.

"Ray, aren't you happy?"

Ray ignored the question and asked, "Then, is Uncle Ryan my biological father?"

Wendy bit her lip and nodded.

She was more shocked than anyone else that Ryan was the man who had s*x with her four years ago.

To be honest, what had happened that night had changed her fate.

Because of that particular night, Wendy had suffered a lot, emotionally and physically.

She would always be afraid when she got intimately close to a man. She had realized this when she had been shooting an intimate scene.

Wendy had tried her best to overcome it, but it was like a shadow that she couldn't get rid of. She had tried various ways to overcome the fear, but she hadn't been successful. She didn't even know how she would face Ryan.

Wendy had heard something about Ryan from Luke.

Four years ago, Luke had drugged Ryan so that he would loosen up.

Later, everything that had happened between her and Ryan had happened unconsciously.

And after that night, Ryan's hatred for women deepened.

Wendy smiled bitterly.

It seemed that she wasn't the only one affected by what happened that night four years ago.

Ryan also was affected.

Both of them were victims.

Wendy didn't even know whether she should hate him or not.

"Momnyy..."

Wendy came to her senses and saw that Raymond's face was livid.

"Ray! What's wrong, dear? Are you in pain?" she asked nervously.

"No..."

The little boy shook his head with difficulty as he thought of something.

He held Wendy's hand tightly and said, "I'm not in any pain."

But he looked as if he was in pain right now. Wendy looked at him worriedly.

"Mommy, I promise. I'm not in any pain. Don't worry. I'm fine."

Wendy breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that although he looked pale, the data on the machine next to his bed didn't change.

"If you feel uncomfortable, you must tell me, or the nurse in the ward, okay?"

Ray nodded, "Okay!"

"Don't move."

As expected, Raymond lay absolutely still.

"Brother! I'm your sister. Do you know how happy I was when I came to know that? Today is the happiest day of my life."

Raymond laughed weakly and said, "Silly girl!"

Precious pouted and said, "Why do you always call me silly? I'm smart too."

"Well, you are still a child. How can you say that today is the happiest day in your life?"

Ray spoke with difficulty.

"Anyway, I'm very happy! Are you happy to know that I'm your sister?"

Ray didn't answer.

"Brother..."

"Precious, Ray must be tired."

"Okay!"

Precious lowered her head in disappointment.

Somehow, she felt that Raymond was not so happy.

'He shouldn't be. Shouldn't he be grinning happily now that he has such a lovely sister?' Precious thought as she scratched her head in confusion.

Precious continued to chat with Raymond.

Of course, she did most of the talking while he was quietly listening.

The expressions on their faces were very different.

Precious was chatting animatedly, and Raymond was looking at her gently.

It was a very cozy scene.

Wendy looked at both the children with tenderness in her eyes.

"Oh, by the way, Mommy..."

Suddenly, Precious held Wendy's hand.

"Mommy! Mommy! How many minutes was Ray born before me?"

Ray also looked at Wendy curiously.

Wendy was silent for a while.

If she remembered correctly, the doctor had told her that the firstborn was the girl! Thinking of how Precious always treated Raymond as her elder brother, Wendy couldn't help but smile bitterly.

"Mommy, have you forgotten?"

Of course, she hadn't! Finally, Wendy decided to tell them the truth.

"Well! I remember that you were born a minute earlier than Ray!"

Both Raymond and Precious were stunned.

'What? Is it the truth?' The two children looked at each other.

Precious was the one to recover first.

She suddenly jumped up and down in glee.

She laughed out loud and clapped her hands.

“I’m elder than you by a minute. I’m your elder sister! This is awesome! Now, my little brother, call me big sister!”

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