

## My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 211: Real Or Fake Tears

Josie was still unable to come to terms with it. Anson tried to make her see sense.

“When you took me to meet your parents for the first time, they weren’t happy with me either. They thought I was too old for you. Moreover, I had a child who was only two years younger than you. They tried everything to separate us.”

Josie glared at him and said, “I didn’t expect you to hold a grudge after such a long time! It’s been so many years now.”

Anson smiled.

“I’m not holding a grudge. I’m just using it as an example to help you understand. That time, your parents were doing it for your own good. According to them, you were so great, and you deserved a man who was worthy of you. And obviously, I wasn’t that man.”

Josie knew where this conversation was going.

“Your parents even forced you to go on a blind date. The moment they came to know you were pregnant, they even pushed you to have an abortion. The truth is that your parents did it for your own good. However, the way they went about hurt us a lot.”

Josie didn’t say anything.

Anson continued, “Try to understand, Josie. The way you’re behaving now is exactly how your parents behaved all those years ago. You think you only have Ryan’s interests at heart, but in fact, you’re driving him away from us. Josie, we have already done a lot of wrong to Ryan. Now, he has finally met a girl that he really likes. I know that you don’t like this girl, but for Ryan’s sake, don’t you think you should put aside whatever you feel and get to know Wendy more?”

“I know. Because of everything that we have done to Ryan, you’re all the more afraid of him getting hurt emotionally. But we cannot just hold him back by not allowing him to fall in love or to get married just because we are worried about him, right?”

Josie was silent.

Of course, she wanted and hoped Ryan to be happy more than anyone else in this world.

Anson put his arm around her and squeezed her shoulder affectionately.

“Try to get to know Wendy. You have to trust our son’s taste in choosing a life partner.”  
Josie bit her lip.

“No matter what, you have to give it a try for the sake of Precious and Ray. A relation of the blood is really magical. Precious didn’t know that Wendy is her mother, but still, she was unknowingly pulled towards her. You know how much Precious wanted a mother. Now that her biological mother is here, how can we deprive her of the opportunity to be with her mother? “

“Do you think you are the only one who cares about Precious?” said Josie with a glare at Anson.

“Of course, you care about her. After all, you’re the one who dotes on her the most. You practically raised her from day one. Of course, you love her the most. That’s why for her sake, you should accept her mother.” Anson knew Josie best.

Every word he said impressed Josie.

“Josie, don’t you want Ray to call you Grandma?”

Of course, she wanted that. He was her grandson. She got distressed just thinking about what all Raymond had gone through in his short life.

“Josie...”

“Honey, please give me some time to think about it.”

“Okay!” Anson smiled.

This meant that Josie was willing to take the first step.

Meanwhile, in Eris’ apartment, Brian was livid when he played Ruben and Cacia’s video in front of her.

He was controlling his anger as he said, “Explain this to me. I want to know what’s going on?”

Eris was stunned.

The joy on her face slowly slipped away.

She had taken two days’ sick leave to rest quietly in her apartment.

In the morning, Brian had called to let her know that he was coming to see her. She was so happy that she especially dressed up for him. She didn’t expect him to come here to question her or blame her. She didn’t have to look at the video to know what it was.

It was the video of her parents' interview.

"Brian, did you come here because of this?"

"Eris! Don't you think you need to explain this to me?"

Yesterday, he had met Wendy. He had heard Eris on the phone that she had more ways of dealing with Wendy.

But later, Eris explained that she had never done anything to harass Wendy. She had just said that to annoy her.

'What explanation will she give with regards to the video?' he thought.

Because of Wendy, Brian didn't trust Eris much.

After seeing the video, he felt that he had to reconsider her morals.

'Why is he looking at me that way?' Eris was a little flustered.

She knew that Brian was now skeptical about her.

Fortunately, she already came with an excuse as soon as she saw the video.

Eris grabbed Brian's arm tightly and said with tears in her eyes, "Brian, I don't know what happened. I was stunned when I saw this in the morning too. I don't know why my parents said all that. I did call them, and they said that they still hated Wendy for stabbing me. Brian, my parents just wanted to get back at Wendy for me. You know my parents love me very much. Especially my mother. She herself witnessed Wendy stabbing me and almost killing me. That incident has left a trauma on my mother. Since my mother found out that Wendy is also one of the actresses working with me, she is in constant worry. She hasn't been able to sleep a wink because she thinks that Wendy has returned to take revenge and steal you from me."

Tears streamed down Eris' face, but she didn't wipe them away.

She held Brian's hand tightly and said, "Brian, my mother just wants to protect me. She didn't mean to hurt Wendy. She just wanted Wendy to quit the entertainment industry. She has also told me that if Wendy is willing to quit and stop troubling me, my mother would give her a huge amount of money as compensation."

Brian's expression kept changing as he heard Eris' explanation.

'This is weird. I don't feel sorry for Eris, seeing her cry pitifully.' He stared at her, trying to figure out whether the tears were real or fake.

The look in his eyes caused Eris to panic.

She continued to explain, "Brian, trust me. Had I known that my parents would say all that in front of the media, I would have definitely stopped them!"

"They are ruining Wendy's reputation!"

"I know! But they can't take it back!"

Brian suddenly stood up from the sofa. His face was frigid when he snapped, "No way! Wendy has already suffered a lot because of me. I can't let this go on!"

'What does he mean?' Eris' face changed drastically.

She grabbed his hand firmly and asked in a trembling voice, "Brian, what are you going to do?"

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 212: Liars**

"I'm going to clarify everything in front of the media!" Brian said.

"How will you do that?" Eris asked.

Brian did not hesitate even for a second, and said firmly, "I will tell the media the truth and prove that Wendy is innocent. Eris, let go of me!"

'Let go? Tell the truth? This is not happening"

'My parents and I have convicted Wendy in front of the media. If Brian does what he said, we will be branded as liars for life!' Eris had been happy that Wendy couldn't find a way out of this mess, but now a cold dread settled in her heart.

Her eyes were red, and her voice trembled.

"Brian, don't you love me anymore?" Brian was stunned.

"What are you talking about?"

'When did I say that I don't love her anymore?' he thought.

Eris didn't answer but asked, "What are you going to tell the media? Are you going to tell them that I was the one who drugged Wendy, causing her to get pregnant before marriage? Are you going to tell them that you broke up with Wendy because I was the

other woman? Are you going to tell them that my parents lied about Wendy because they love me?"

Brian's face stiffened.

"Brian, have you ever thought about the consequences?"

'No. I haven't'

When he saw the interview and the after-effects, he just had an overwhelming urge to clarify all the false rumors.

Eris grabbed hold of his hand tightly again. Her knuckles grew white with the strain.

"If you tell the truth in front of the media, then my career will be in tatters. I will be ruined. Brian, is that what you want? Are you willing to destroy me because of Wendy?"

'Of course not!' Brian's face changed.

Dejected, he sat back on the sofa heavily.

Seeing this, Eris was relieved. She went to make a cup of tea for him. She handed him the tea and said, "Brian, I know what my parents did was very wrong. Trust me. If I could go back in time, I would have definitely stopped them. But things already happened, and we cannot do anything."

Brian's face turned cold.

"Although what they did was wrong, their intentions weren't bad. They wanted Wendy to quit the entertainment industry. Brian, even though you're not a member of this industry, you do know what it is like. Since I have you by my side, no one dares to mess with me. But in Wendy's case, it is different. Have you forgotten the gossips about her and Luke?"

Brian's heart grew heavy when he heard this.

"Even if she is to quit the showbiz, it shouldn't be in this way!"

It was different between Wendy quitting the industry on her own accord and being forced to do so because of the malicious rumors.

The comments about Wendy on the internet could be considered cyberbullying.

"I know it's not fair to her. But now that it has happened, we cannot do anything other than making it up to her," Eris said helplessly.

Brian looked deeply into her eyes.

Eris' heart skipped a beat.

“Brian, what's wrong?”

“Eris, look into my eyes and tell me. Does this have nothing to do with you?”

Seeing that Eris was about to speak, Brian said in a stern voice, “Think twice before you answer me! Eris, you should know that I hate lies. If this has anything to do with you, then I suggest you should tell me now. For the sake of our long-term relationship, I will find it in my heart to forgive you this time. But if not, and I find out something in the future, don't blame me for breaking up with you.”

Blood drained from Eris' face. She knew that he was warning her.

“Brian...”

“Again, I'm telling you. Think before you say something.”

Eris knew Brian very well. She knew that he was suspicious of her.

If she admitted it, she knew that he would never believe her again. So she stubbornly said, “I don't know! I really don't know!”

Anyway, it was her mother who did it.

As long as her mother didn't tell the truth, no one would know.

With this in mind, Eris' eyes turned red and tearful. She leaned on Brian's knees, her thin shoulders trembling slightly.

“Brian, we have been together for so many years. Have I ever lied to you? How can you suspect me like this?”

Brian sneered inwardly.

He didn't want to doubt her.

But yesterday, she had lied to him.

Eris slowly slid her hand up along Brian's thigh and said in a soft and aggrieved voice, “Don't you know what kind of person I am? For so many years, I have been eager to give all my love to you. Why would I lie to you?”

Then she put her arm around his neck and looked at him pitifully.

All of a sudden, Brian tensed up. He couldn't stand the way Eris looked at him.

"Eris!"

"Brian..." Eris raised her head and blushed.

"We are engaged. Brian, let's have a baby!"

Brian's Adam's apple bobbed.

Seeing Eris' expression and listening to what she just said turned him on.

The passion in Eris' eyes became unbridled.

"Brian..."

The two were familiar with each other.

Eris knew what Brian's weakness was. She snuggled up in his arms and looked at him with her adoring eyes.

His breathing quickened.

Since Eris had known that Brian was coming, she had dressed up especially for him. She wore only a red silk slip dress, even though the weather was cold.

The combination of her fair skin and red dress made her look attractive.

Brian swallowed hard, grabbed her wrist, and yanked her hard.

Eris screamed.

By the time she realized what was happening, he had already had her pressed against the sofa.

The cup filled with tea fell to the floor and shattered into pieces.

However, no one paid any attention to it.

Brian's eyes were closed the entire time. He was feeling weird.

Even though it was Eris in his arms, he imagined Wendy.

As long as he was thinking of Wendy, he was excited.

The atmosphere in the living room was charged with passion.

Once they were done, Eris shyly covered herself with the quilt.

She touched her lower abdomen with her hand and looked at Brian with her watery eyes.

“You didn’t use a condom. I’m not sure whether I will get pregnant or not.”

“Didn’t you say that your career was on the rise and that you didn’t want to consider having a child?” Brian touched her hair softly.

“How about you take some pills?”

“No!” Eris gave him a reproachful look.

“You hadn’t proposed then. That was why I didn’t want to get pregnant. If I gave birth, the baby would have been an illegitimate child. But now it’s a different scenario. I have made up my mind that I want to have a baby. You are more important to me than my career!”

Brian’s heart warmed when he heard what Eris said, and he looked at her lovely eyes.

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 213: I Will Support You**

Brian stayed in bed with Eris. Once it became dark, he began to put on his clothes. When he was about to leave, she stopped him.

“Brian, let’s have dinner together before you leave.”

“Actually, I have to sort something at the office.” Eris clenched her fists.

‘Does that mean he left in the middle of work? Only to ask about Wendy’s scandals?’ Eris gritted her teeth in anger.

She lifted the quilt and got out of the bed. She picked up a coat and draped it over her shoulders.

Her face was full of tenderness when she said, “I’ll see you off.”

“No, thanks. That won’t be necessary.”

Once Brian got ready, he kissed Eris’ forehead and said, “You must be tired. Why don’t you stay and rest?”

Eris blushed and said, “You are so annoying!”

Brian laughed and said, "Well, I'll work hard to earn enough money to support our family."

"Okay!"

Eris accompanied him to the door.

When Brian's figure disappeared, Eris' smile faded. She slammed the door, and in the next instant, the expression on her face changed to hatred.

'Wendy! Wendy! Brian has the gall to threaten me because of you! In the past, he had never done that.

I knew it! You are a troublemaker! D\*\*n it! It seems I have to find a way to make you disappear completely.

After leaving the apartment, Brian didn't go to the company.

Instead of starting the engine, he looked at the night sky.

He took out his phone and scrolled through his contacts to search for Wendy's number.

As soon as he found it, he dialed without any hesitation.

This morning when he saw the news about Wendy, he got worried. So without thinking, he rushed out of the house to confront Eris. But after listening to Eris, he suddenly realized something. He agreed with Eris.

It would be a good thing if Wendy quit the entertainment industry. It would be good all around. It would be even better for him.

'If Wendy quits, she won't have a job that gives her such big pay. She won't have the opportunity to meet all those men from the rich upper class. She will feel that I'm the best among the men around her. She will then choose to be with me'

Just thinking of Wendy's beautiful face and s\*\*y figure, Brian got aroused.

He realized he had been stupid in the past. He had been in love with Wendy for three years, but he hadn't had s\*x with her.

Now that he thought about it, he must have been out of his mind back then. He heard the phone ring at the other end.

It rang several times, but no one answered.

Brian frowned.

“Why isn’t she answering the phone? Could it be because of today’s news?”

This could be the only explanation.

However, Brian didn’t give up.He dialed again.The ringtone was loud.

Luke opened the door and called, “Ryan!”

He waved the mobile phone at Ryan and pointed at the unknown number on the screen.He gestured to Ryan to come out and talk.

Ryan glanced at Wendy.

It had been only three minutes that she had closed her eyes and fallen asleep.

He frowned and marched out of the ward.He didn’t want to wake her.

“Wendy is continuously getting calls from this number.”

Wendy’s old phone was soaked in water and was smashed into pieces.

It couldn’t be used anymore.

Worried that it would be inconvenient for Wendy if she didn’t have a phone, Ryan asked Luke to buy her a new one.

Luke had just installed the SIM card.But before he could hand over the new phone to Wendy, the phone started to ring.

Ryan casually glanced at the unknown number.

Thanks to his excellent photographic memory, he knew who the number belonged to.

In an instant, his eyes darkened.

“Ryan, who is it?” Luke asked curiously.

“Don’t say a word.”

“Okay!” Ryan answered the phone and put it on speaker.

“Wendy, you finally answered!” Luke was shocked.

‘What the hell! Brian! Why is he calling Wendy?’ Luke looked at Ryan.

As usual, Ryan did not reveal any emotion.Luke was speechless.

“Wendy, I saw the news today. I’m worried about you. Where are you? I’ll come to see you right now!”

Ryan remained silent.

Brian thought that Wendy didn’t say anything because she was in a bad mood. His voice was filled with concern as he spoke.

“I know what happened this time hurts you a lot. But Eris is my fiancée. Forgive me for not taking your side by clarifying everything in front of the media. But then I thought a lot about it. If you consider it, I think this is not bad at all. The entertainment industry is so complicated. You are a young and beautiful woman. It’s easy for you to suffer in this industry. I personally think that you should take this opportunity to quit. Wendy, I still say that this is all my fault. And as long as you want, I’m willing to support you all your life.”

Luke was shocked.

‘Oh my God! What did he mean by that? Is he trying to say that he wants to keep Wendy as his mistress?’ Just as he was thinking about it, Brian’s voice came over the phone again.

“Wendy, I know your current situation is not good. As long as you agree, the villa and the luxury car under my name will be transferred to you.”

It was just as Luke had doubted.

He had never expected that Brian still desired Wendy.

‘How dare he want to keep Wendy as his mistress? Oh my God! The corridor turned chilly. Trembling, Luke gulped and looked at Ryan. Under the dull light, Ryan stood tall. His shadow looked as if a ghost was crawling out of hell. Hearing what Brian said, he sneered.

‘Hell! What is he thinking?’ Ryan’s smile sent shivers down Luke’s spine.

‘Oh my God! When Ryan wears a cold face, he is not that angry. But when he smiles like that, someone will surely be doomed!’

Under the light, Ryan looked like a beast that was staring at its prey.

“Wendy, are you listening to me?”

“Brian! How dare you!” Ryan scolded.

After a few seconds of silence, Brian asked in a trembling voice, “Uncle Ryan?”

“You already have a fiancée, yet you want to keep another girl as your mistress. Have you forgotten the Oliver family’s rules? Do you need help remembering them?”

“Uncle Ryan...”

“Your father is getting treatment in the US, but here you are flirting with girls. Do you even care for him?”

“Uncle Ryan, I...”

Ryan hung up the phone as he didn’t want to talk to Brian anymore. He had a formidable look on his face, “Luke!”

“Yes!” Luke tensed up.

“I heard that his company’s stock price has risen again,” Ryan said.

“Oh, okay! Understood!” Luke said as he turned to leave.

“I’ll do it right away” “S\*\*t! From the time Ray disappeared, Wendy’s attitude towards Ryan has been distant and cold. Ryan is depressed. And now, Brian called and annoyed Ryan. Brian is asking for trouble...”

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 214: I'm Sorry And Thank You**

### ***My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 214: I'm Sorry And Thank You***

Without feeling any remorse, Ryan deleted the phone number from the call log. He did it in one swift move.

Seeing that Luke was leaving, Ryan suddenly stopped him.

“Wait!”

“Ryan...”

“You don’t have to do it. I’ll handle it myself.”

Luke pursed his lips and silently prayed for Brian.

‘Well, well, well. It looks like Brian really stepped in a stinking pile of poo this time. He dared to annoy Ryan, and now Ryan is personally going to deal with him. Oh man, Brian is dead meat! Although Ryan always acts indifferent and aloof, the truth is that he is

unrelenting. Ryan shared a good rapport with Bruce. But he still banished Bruce to the US after he found out that Bruce was speaking ill of him. Obviously, Brian's punishment would be much worse.

Brian is so bold that he wants to steal Ryan's girlfriend.

Just for thinking about it, he should be hanged by his toes!' Ryan's brow furrowed as he was lost in thought.

He then smirked and took out his phone from his pocket, and dialed Anson's number.

"Dad!"

"What is it? What happened? Is everything all right? Is Ray..."

"Dad, nothing's wrong."

Anson breathed a sigh of relief.

"Then why are you calling me so late at night?"

Ryan was seated on a bench near the door of the ward.

He casually drummed his fingers on the back of a chair.

"Congratulations! You're going to become a great-grandfather!"

Anson blinked several times, thinking whether he heard correctly.

Then his frown deepened, and he asked Ryan, "Who? Brian or Bruce? Which one of them got a girl pregnant?"

"Neither."

"I don't understand."

"Brian wants to steal my woman. And he wants to turn my son, your grandson, into your great-grandson!"

Anson was stunned into silence.

After a while, he roared, "D\*\*n it! What made him think that he would get away with it?"

Anson had just gotten to know that he had a grandson.

And now Brian wanted to take Ryan's woman and make Anson's grandson his great-grandson.

This was unimaginable and unacceptable! Anson thundered, "What does he mean to accomplish by doing that? Yes, he was romantically involved with Wendy in the past. But he was the one breaking up with her. Now, he wants Wendy for himself again. What is he thinking? And, didn't he recently propose to Eris? Is he planning on having two wives?"

"The worst part is that he wants to steal a woman who belongs to his uncle! D\*\*n it! Seriously! What is he thinking?" he thought in anger.

"Ryan, listen to me carefully. You don't hold yourself back on my account. You don't have to consider my feelings. You go ahead and teach that idiot a lesson however you deem fit!"

Ryan cut the call after he received Anson's permission. He looked casually into the distance.

Luke stood quietly and looked at Ryan with awe.

'How perverse! Ryan is so cunning!'

Brian's father had been kicked out of Oliver family. But he was still Anson's eldest son.

Anson always valued his family.

Learning about his eldest son's illness, Anson's anger dissipated.

Knowing that his son had no much time left, he wanted to patch things up.

But, because of Josie, Anson held back.

Anson doted on Brian and Bruce.

But now, after hearing what Ryan had to say over the phone, Anson realized that Brian or Brian's father couldn't return to Oliver family. What hatred couldn't be forgotten or forgiven? The slaughtering of one's father and the stealing of one's wife.

Brian wanted to steal Ryan's woman and son.

Now, if Ryan wanted to deal with Brian, Anson couldn't, or rather, he wouldn't step in between them.

This was a smart move on Ryan's behalf.

He cut off all of Brian's ways of retreat.

'Awesome! Ryan is just awesome!' Luke mentally gave Ryan a thumbs-up sign.

"Ryan, you're a genius!"

The moment Ryan cut the call, his indifferent expression was back.

Judging from Brian's tone and words, Ryan realized that this wasn't the first time he had asked Wendy to be his mistress.

'That b\*\*\*\*\*d! How dare he covet the mother of my children!' Ryan narrowed his eyes and got a dangerous glint in them.

Inside the ward, Wendy was unable to sleep. Her eyes flew open as soon as Ryan pushed the door open.

"Sorry, did I wake you?"

Wendy lowered her eyes and said, "No!"

She was about to sit up, but a pair of small hands had a tight grip on her top.

Wendy looked down. Her entire face softened when she saw the little girl sleeping in her arms.

Wendy turned to the side, and Precious immediately snuggled comfortably in her arms.

She continued to sleep soundly.

It was a cold autumn night.

As gently as she could, Wendy tucked Precious in.

When she raised her head and saw Ryan, her eyes became distant and cold.

Neither of them said a word.

This had never happened to them before.

In fact, this was the first time they had been alone since they came to know the truth.

"Wendy, I'm sorry!" Wendy's entire body froze.

Ryan walked to the sofa next to the bed and sat down.

Seeing that she looked away, he smiled bitterly and said, "Four years ago, I was the one who hurt you, both physically and mentally."

The last time Wendy was drunk, Ryan was not able to control himself and tried to get close to her.

But Wendy trembled, and there was fear in her eyes.

Thinking of that, Ryan guessed it must have been her experience of being drugged four years ago.

That particular time must have caused her psychological trauma.

“And...thank you!”

Ryan paused and looked at Precious.

He then added sincerely, “Thank you for giving birth to two such adorable children for me.”

He felt guiltier.

Today, Roger told him everything that Wendy had experienced while she was in the US.

At that time, she had just given birth to the baby, but she didn't get any attentive care that a new mother should get.

Without having any money or other financial aid, she took a premature baby abroad.

Ryan couldn't even fathom how she must have lived when she reached the US. She had been all alone with no family or friends for support.

And all of this was his fault. He had no choice but to come to a decision.

For the rest of his life, he would pay double of whatever he owed them.

Wendy lay down with her back to Ryan. She had been eight months pregnant when the truth was flung in her face.

Eris and Brian had told her that Brian wasn't the father of the children she was carrying.

That was when she started to hate the man who had gotten her pregnant.

That man had ruined her life.

But as time went by, she hated Eris and Brian more.

Because as long as Eris wanted to hurt her, she would always find some man to do whatever she wanted to get done.

Wendy wouldn't have been able to escape.

Also, when she learned that Ryan was Raymond's father, her first reaction was to let out a sigh of relief.

The thought that popped up in her mind was, 'Thank God it was him!'

Wendy was glad that Ray's father was Ryan and not that disgusting man, Oakley.

The mere sight of him made her nauseous. But now she couldn't forget the panic she felt when Raymond disappeared. Knowing that it was Ryan's mother who was behind it, Wendy couldn't help but be angry at Ryan! It was getting late.

Ryan turned off the lights and only kept a dim lamp on.

The sound of footsteps halted behind her, yet Wendy did not turn around. She didn't know how much time had passed.

Later, the footsteps gradually faded into the distance.

'I guess Ryan is going to the other room to sleep. Thank God!' Wendy thought.

She breathed a sigh of relief. But she didn't hear the sound of the other room's door opening.

Wendy curiously turned over to check. She was shocked to see that Ryan hadn't left the room but was lying on the sofa next to the bed.

The sofa was not comfortable for a tall person like Ryan.

However, he had taken his suit jacket off and covered himself with it. He looked pitiful and uncomfortable, curled up on the sofa in his white shirt.

When Ryan heard the sound of Wendy turning over, he opened his eyes.

"It's late. Get some sleep." Wendy remained silent.

The night was quiet.

The autumn night turned as cold as the moon that hung high up in the sky.

Wendy couldn't refrain from asking, "Are you planning on sleeping here tonight?"

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 215: She Cares For Him**

“Are you planning on sleeping here tonight?” Wendy asked.

“It’s so cold, and this room has no proper heating. Ryan is bound to catch a cold if he continues to sleep on the sofa the entire night. There is an equally furnished room next door”

“If you can’t bear to see me, then I’ll go somewhere else,” Ryan said with slyness in his eye.

Wendy was stunned.

‘D\*\*n it! It’s none of my business! It has nothing to do with me if he wants to fall sick!’

Wendy covered her face with the quilt and said through gritted teeth, “Whatever!”

Then she turned on her side, so she didn’t have to see him, and promptly closed her eyes to fall asleep.

Ryan’s eyes twinkled, and a slow smile started to creep on his face.

An hour later.

Wendy was restlessly tossing and turning in the bed. She removed her arms from under the quilt in frustration.

Within a few minutes, she felt them get uncomfortably cold. She shivered a little and quickly tucked her arms in the warmth of the quilt again. She turned on her back quietly. She raised her head slightly to look over at Ryan.

In the dim light, he looked so uncomfortable and pitiful.

Ryan was curled up on his side and was breathing evenly. He seemed to have fallen asleep even though it was clear that he was feeling cold and uncomfortable.

His suit jacket had fallen on the floor.

It looked as if he would fall off any time from the sofa.

Wendy gritted her teeth and exhaled angrily.

‘What a stubborn fool! There is an empty room next door, yet he chose to sleep on that sofa. He should have at least taken the quilt from the other room to cover himself. What

does he want to prove by pretending to be so pitiful? Forget it! It's no skin off my back! I'll just ignore him."

Wendy stubbornly turned on her side. She closed her eyes and forced herself to sleep.

A minute passed.

Then two.

Finally, five minutes passed.

'F\*\*k! I can't sleep!' All she could think of was Ryan curled up pitifully on the sofa, with his jacket on the floor.

'D\*\*n it!'

Although Wendy knew he was pretending to be pitiful, she couldn't help but feel sorry for him. She slowly and quietly sat up straight. She reasoned with herself, 'Ray still needed Ryan's help concerning the operation.

If Ryan fell sick, then it would have a direct impact on Ray.

Also, didn't Precious just recover from fever? If Ryan got sick, then he would infect Precious, and she may fall ill again. I don't want anything to happen to her.

She is my daughter.

So I'm doing this for Precious' sake.

That's right! I'm doing this for Ray and Precious! Wendy finally pacified herself with that excuse and quietly got out of bed.

Wearing her slippers, she slowly tiptoed into the other room. She brought the quilt and bent over Ryan to carefully cover him with it.

While doing that, she accidentally touched his hand.

His fingers were as cold as ice.

She efficiently tucked the quilt around him.

Seeing the suit jacket on the floor, she bent down to pick it up.

She kept it on the armrest of the sofa.

Wendy was not wearing any warm clothes.

By the time she was done, she was shivering, and she was covered in goose bumps.

She hurried over to the bed and quickly got in it.

She breathed a sigh of relief as she snuggled under the warm quilt.

Precious mumbled in her sleep and snuggled in Wendy's arms.

Feeling Precious' warm body snuggled against her, Wendy felt a warmth spread in her heart.

She kissed the little girl lovingly on the forehead.

She then switched off the bedside lamp and fell off to sleep.

In the dark, Ryan, who was supposed to be asleep, opened his eyes and looked at the bed.

A satisfied smile appeared on his face.

In fact, he didn't feel sleepy at all.

Although his insomnia did get better after meeting Wendy, he still was a light sleeper and couldn't just fall asleep anywhere.

Wendy knew he suffered from insomnia, but she had forgotten all about it.

What did that mean? It meant that she cared for him so much that seeing him suffer, she forgot about anything else. Ryan laughed silently.

The next day, early in the morning, before Wendy could wake up completely, she heard someone whispering in the room.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Precious' bright eyes.

Precious was fully dressed.

She was drawing something with a pencil. When she saw Wendy wake up, she grinned and exposed her tiny white teeth.

"Good morning, Mommy!"

"Good morning, darling!" Wendy sat up in bed and subconsciously looked at the sofa.

It was empty.

“Daddy’s gone to the bathroom to freshen up.”

The corner of Wendy’s mouth twitched.

‘Who said I wanted to know where Ryan is?’ she thought.

“Ahem...Precious, what are you doing?”

“Mommy, I’m drawing a picture of you!”

Precious picked up the piece of paper and handed it over to Wendy.

“Mommy, do you like it?”

Wendy glanced at it and was stunned.

‘Oh my God! Is that really me?’ The features of the figure weren’t visible clearly, and it looked like she had hair all over her body.

If Precious hadn’t told her in advance, Wendy would have guessed it was a monkey.

“What do you think, Mommy?”

Looking at Precious’ expectant eyes, Wendy couldn’t praise her against her will.

So she just said, “Well, it’s very abstract.”

As if she had just been praised to the skies, Precious laughed out loud and clapped her hands.

“I’m the best.I have never learned how to paint before, but I can paint so well.I’m so talented.Mommy, I’ve decided to learn painting in the future.”

Wendy was speechless.

‘I don’t think that’s a good idea.You’ll just p\*\*s your teachers off”

The two chatted till Ryan came out of the bathroom.

He had a shower.His black hair was still uncombed, and water was dripping from his forehead.He had changed his clothes.He wore a gray sweater and a pair of black pants.

These casual clothes softened his look a bit.

While drying his hair with a towel, he handed Wendy a paper bag.

“What is it?” She lowered her eyes.

“Your clothes. I asked someone to bring them.

You will feel better after you have a shower.”

“Thank you!”

Wendy took the bag silently.

Neither of them mentioned what happened last night.

“Why don’t you go and freshen up while I go downstairs and get you some breakfast?”

Ryan looked at his watch and continued, “Leo came over a while ago and said that he needs to do a few routine checks for Precious. And as for Ray, his condition is now under control with the help of the medicine. He can leave the ICU today. However, he does have to undergo a series of tests. This is to prepare him for the operation the day after tomorrow. Tears welled up in Wendy’s eyes.

“Thank God! How long have I waited for this day! Finally, we were able to find a matching donor” Wendy looked at Precious.

Precious was chubby.

Her eyes were bright, and her cheeks had a healthy blush.

“After Ray recovers, he too can be as healthy as Precious”

“Precious, thank you!”

Precious pouted and said, “Mommy, what are you talking about? I’m so happy that I can save my brother!”

In the past, Precious didn’t know that Raymond was sick, so she didn’t understand why he had to stay at home every day. Now she knew about his illness, and knew that was the reason he was always so careful.

It turned out that he wanted to avoid any kind of infection by not getting hurt.

“Once Ray recovers, I will go to the amusement park with him. We’ll ride the roller coaster and go to the aquarium too. We will play all the games that Ray wasn’t able to play before.”

Wendy touched her head with a gentle smile.

“Okay!”

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