

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 216: It's Fate

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By noon, Precious had completed a series of tests.

Wendy was about to take her to the ward to rest when she saw Reese in the distance rushing in.

“Reese...”

Wendy was hugged tightly by Reese.

“Reese, why are you here?”

“How dare you ask me that? Why didn't you tell me? I have been worried sick for the past two days. I tried to call you, but I couldn't get through. I called the landline of Ensfield, but no one answered. I didn't know you and Ray are here until my boss called Mr. Oliver.”

‘Ryan?’ Wendy glanced at Ryan.

“I told her you and Ray are here.”

“Wendy, don't blame Mr. Oliver. I was worried about you and Ray.”

Reese let go of Wendy and looked at her from top to bottom with a critical eye.

“You've lost weight. Why are you here? Did you fall ill because of those horrible scandals?”

Reese gritted her teeth and hissed angrily.

“That scumbag, Ruben! He only wants to destroy you. Don't worry. I won't let him succeed. Wendy, I will show the world his true colors. And in that way, I will prove your innocence.”

At that moment, Wendy realized that another person was standing next to Reese.

It was a man. He looked to be in his thirties. He wore a black robe with embroidered eagles. He had black boots on his feet. His hair was messy.

However, he had a handsome face with a calm and gentle temperament. He was fair but didn't look feminine at all. His eyebrows were dark as a raven's wings, and his eyes were as sharp as an eagle's.

This man had a strong aura, just like Ryan.

But there were noticeable differences between them.

At a glance, anyone could tell that Ryan was a daunting and serious person.

This man, on the other hand, looked gentle and amicable.

However, deep down, he was shrewd and astute.

One could see the cleverness in his eyes.

Wendy's eyes flashed with surprise as she asked, "Reese, who is this gentleman?"

"Oh, sorry. I forgot to introduce him. Wendy, this is my boss, Brandon Edwin!"

Then she turned to look at Brandon and said, "Sir, this is my sister, Wendy."

"Nice to meet you, Wendy!"

"Nice to meet you!"

'So he is the famous Brandon' Wendy thought in surprise.

Brandon was well-known.

But since he kept a low profile, very few people knew what he looked like.

Wendy and Brandon greeted each other by shaking hands.

When Wendy had been assessing Brandon, he was doing the same to her.

'She is so fair and beautiful. Her features are exquisite. She has a charming aura, but yet her eyes are clear and innocent. No wonder there was worry in Ryan's voice when I spoke to him over the phone'

"Mr. Edwin, I've heard so much about you."

Brandon nodded gently and said with a polite smile, "Likewise. Reese mentions you quite often."

"Thank you for taking care of my sister."

"The pleasure is all mine."

'What?' Wendy was confused.

She looked at Reese and found that her ears were red.

The relationship between Reese and Brandon seemed strange.

'Hmm, this is interesting.I think I know what's going on" Wendy smiled as she figured out something.

"Wow! Mommy, this gentleman is so handsome," Precious said in awe.

She then moved closer to Brandon and whispered, "Your clothes look good as well."

Brandon smiled and offered her the jade pendant that was hanging from a belt around his waist.

The jade was a translucent white it was obviously very expensive.

"Since this is the first time we've met, I'll give you a small gift."

Precious turned to look at Wendy.

Wendy hesitated and said, "Well, it's too expensive."

"It's just a stone.Please don't refuse, since the child obviously likes it."

Wendy looked at Ryan.

He looked at Precious, nodded, and said, "Take it."

"Thank you, sir."

Precious happily took the jade pendant.She had always liked to collect shiny things.She collected mostly diamonds and gold pieces.

This was the first time she had been presented with a jade pendant.

She looked at it and thought, 'It is so pretty" Reese noticed that Precious addressed Wendy as her mommy.She mischievously looked at Wendy and then looked at Ryan.

From the way Reese looked at her, Wendy knew that she must have misunderstood something.

"Since the two of you haven't seen each other in a long time, why don't you catch up? In the meantime, Mr.Oliver and I will talk shop," Brandon suggested.

"Okay!"

Reese immediately grabbed Wendy's hand and pulled her away.

It was as if she was running away from something.

After turning a corner, she heaved a sigh of relief as she stopped feeling that affectionate gaze on her back.

Wendy looked at her with a faint smile.

Reese blushed.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Brandon is just my boss!" Reese spoke in a hurry.

But Wendy thought it was more like a confession since Reese was too eager to explain.

Wendy smiled mischievously.

"I didn't say anything."

Reese was speechless.

Wendy chuckled and took Reese back to the ward.

"So, tell me!"

"What do you want me to tell you?" Reese sat on the sofa with a red face.

"I really have nothing to do with him. He is the boss, and I am his assistant. Anyway, that's enough about me. What's wrong with you? Why are you in the hospital? Are you sick?"

"It's Ray, not me!"

Reese was stunned.

Only then did she realize that she hadn't seen Raymond.

"What happened to Ray?"

Wendy poured Reese a glass of warm water and sat down beside her.

She didn't want Reese to know or worry about Ray, but now that Reese was here, she would find out sooner or later, Wendy hid the part that Raymond had been kidnapped by Josie. She only said that he was diagnosed with leukemia.

He had somehow hurt himself, which was bad for his condition, so he had to come to the hospital.

And she also told Reese about Raymond's father.

Reese's expression changed drastically, as she took it all in.

After Wendy finished telling Reese everything, the room filled with silence.

Reese was stunned for a while.

"Reese..."

"Wait! Wait! Let me get this straight. Wendy, are you saying that Ryan is Ray's biological father and Precious is your daughter, and that Precious and Ray are twins? You were drugged by Eris four years ago. And the person who had s*x with you that night was Ryan and not the male stripper?" Wendy nodded.

Reese was overwhelmed by the truth.

'Oh my God! This plot is so fascinating. This is wild, even for a soap opera"

After being confused for some time, all Reese had left was happiness.

She pushed the glass away, turned around, and grabbed Wendy's hand.

"Wendy! This is good news!"

"What do you mean?"

"Oh my God! God favors you. In the past, I thought that Ryan likes Ray because he loves you. Now, I realize it is just the nature of father and son. And you, you don't like children much, except Ray. But you like Precious a lot. This, too, is the connection between mother and daughter. I think it's safe to say that I'm glad that the man who had s*x with you four years ago was Ryan. And since you and Ryan like each other, the situation has really turned in your favor."

"Reese, I..."

Wendy wanted to say something but then stopped.

"What's wrong?"

"I feel a little awkward!"

"Silly girl!"

Reese hugged her happily.

“Why are you feeling awkward? The man you like is the father of your children. It’s fate.”

Outside, Ryan and Brandon were about to enter the room when they heard Reese’s words.

Ryan’s eyes softened.

“Yes! I was right to treat Reese nicely. From now onwards, I will have to treat her even better!”

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 217: Do You Have A Problem With That?

Whilst Wendy and Reese were still chatting, Ryan picked up Precious and carried her out. Then he went and sat on the bench in the corridor and talked to Brandon.

Although Ryan and Brandon had known each other for many years, they were just business acquaintances.

Each of them was well-known for excelling in their respective fields.

This time, however, because of Wendy and Reese, the relationship between the two had undergone a subtle change.

“Mr. Edwin, thank you for helping Reese. We are eternally grateful,” said Ryan with eyes filled with gratitude.

“Please call me Brandon.”

“Okay, Brandon!”

“Ryan!”

They looked at each other and smiled tacitly. A newfound warmth developed between them.

“I should thank you,” replied Brandon.

Ryan raised his eyebrows when he heard those words.

Brandon smiled gently.

“After all, you sent Reese to my side.”

It turned out that he really had a serious crush on Reese.

His eyes lit up brilliantly at the mention of her name.

After a few minutes contemplation, Ryan said, “Reese is Wendy’s sister. She attaches great importance to her and is also over protective of her. You should know something about Reese’s past. Wendy does not want Reese to get hurt in love again.”

‘If you are not serious about her, don’t flirt with her. Stay away!’ That was what he was trying to say.

Brandon smiled and nodded his head.

‘Looks like I have been warned. Well, this is a first in my life!’ He leaned against the bench and subconsciously reached out his hand to play with the jade pendant on his waist.

As he reached out, he found that the pendant was not there.

Then he remembered that he had given the jade pendant to Precious.

His movements were relaxed, with a trace of dignity, but his eyes were cold.

“This is what I want to tell you, too.”

After that, they took a deep look of understanding at each other, and the corners of their mouths slowly raised into amiable smiles.

“I think that we have reached a consensus.”

“Yes!”

In the ward, Reese continued to persuade Wendy without giving her a break.

Wendy’s mind was in a mess and she couldn’t digest what was being said.

Too much was spinning around in that head of hers.

“Reese, stop talking. Right now all I can think about is Ray’s recovery. That is my only priority. Let’s discuss it later, shall we?”

Reese sighed.

'That's right! I'm pressuring Wendy. Ray is the most important person in her life. He is still lying in the ICU. How could Wendy even think about marriage right now? I should ease up on her'

The ladies chose to be silent, each busy with her own thoughts.

Ryan entered the ward holding Precious, with Brandon in tow.

Reese subconsciously shrank behind Wendy when she saw Brandon enter the room.

Wendy was speechless.

Brandon looked gentle and affable, but Reese seemed to be afraid of him.

"Have you finished your merry conversation?" Reese raised her eyebrows.

"I asked for leave!" Brandon looked at his watch and said, "You have less than five minutes of your leave left!"

Stunned, Reese couldn't believe her ears.

"Wendy..."

"Reese, don't worry about me. I'll be fine. Go ahead with your work. Ray's operation will be performed in two days' time."

Reese said reluctantly, "Then... I'll come back after Ray's operation."

"Okay!"

Reese stood up from the sofa and suddenly thought of something.

She said to Wendy, "Don't worry about anything. I will help you clarify the scandals before the media."

Ryan opened his mouth when he heard her words.

"I'm afraid we can't clarify them right now."

Reese was dumbfounded.

"Why not?"

Brandon walked over and said in a jittery voice, "The rumors have been spreading like wildfire over the past few days, and there is no conclusive evidence. Even if you attempt to clarify them, people will think that you are covering up for your sister!"

Reese hesitated, a little uncertain.

“Must we just let the scandals go without responding?”

“Certainly not!”

Standing in front of her, Brandon scanned the face of the calm Ryan.

“As far as I know, Glory Media has released the news that a press conference will be held in Waterfront Hotel in three days’ time.”

Reese blinked slowly and understood.

“Mr.Oliver, do you have a way of proving Wendy’s Innocence?”

Ryan didn’t give a direct answer, but said, “I’m afraid you would have to attend the press conference to find out.”

“Okay, okay! I will do anything to prove Wendy’s innocence!”

Then she looked at Brandon, feeling a little guilty.

“I have to ask for a day off to attend the press conference.”

Before Brandon could say anything, her expression became stern.

She continued, “If you don’t approve my leave, I will resign immediately!”

“Did I decline your request?”

Reese breathed a sigh of relief and smiled sweetly.

Brandon glanced at his watch again and said, “Your leave has run up for more than two minutes.If you don’t get back to the company immediately, you won’t be able to claim the full-attendance bonus reward for this month.”

‘Full-attendance bonus reward! Reese was shocked.

She grabbed her bag, turned around and gave Wendy a quick hug.

“Wendy, I’m leaving! I won’t make a fuss about what happened this time, but promise me that this won’t happen again.Next time, no matter what happens, you must inform me first, okay? Please!”

With a heartwarming feeling, Wendy hugged Reese back and said, “I see, Reese.”

“Then I’ll go now.I’ll come back the day after tomorrow after Ray has his operation.”

“Okay!”

Reese waved to Precious.

“Precious, I’ll see you soon.”

Precious nodded obediently and replied, “Bye, Aunt Reese!”

“Bye!”

Wendy watched the two exit with a smile.

‘Great! Reese had been depressed for a long time.But now she is full of life.I couldn’t be happier”

That afternoon, Raymond was going to be transferred from the ICU.

When it was almost time, Wendy, Ryan and Precious were waiting at the door of the ICU.

At that critical moment, even Josie, Anson and Luke joined them.

Josie stood at the door, looking unsettled.

After all, she was responsible for kidnapping Raymond and landing him in ICU.

She was riddled with guilt after finding out that he was her grandson.

If only she had known earlier! Anson continued to comfort and console her by never leaving her side.

“Don’t worry.Ray won’t blame you.”

Luke sat on the chair next to them, shaking his legs leisurely.

“I don’t think so.If I were in his position, I would definitely hate the culprits for the rest of my life, “he said in a voice bursting with sarcasm.

“Anson...”

Tears welled up in Josie’s eyes and she became depressed again.

Anson glared at Luke.

“Don’t you know when to keep your big mouth shut?” Luke snorted.

“You have spoiled my mother!”

“D**n it! So I spoiled my wife. Do you have a problem with that? “

“Um!” Anson kicked Luke in his leg, and the latter went out limping and hid behind Ryan.

“Dad! You are killing me!” he cried.

“Shut up, you rascal!”

“Okay. But why are you so angry?”

Anson wanted to say something more, but he saw the door of the ICU opening from inside.

Then, two nurses pushed the bed, in which Raymond lay, quietly out.

Everyone was silent.

Raymond was still on a drip and he was still wearing an oxygen mask.

It hadn’t been long since his hospitalization.

But his thin body seemed to have lost a lot of weight.

His little face was pale and his eyes were almost sunken.

The poor thing looked gaunt and really sick.

Ray’s eyes swept around the crowd. He looked at them blankly. He was neither sad nor happy.

When his eyes honed in on Wendy and Precious, he tried to smile happily.

“Mommy! Precious!”

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 218: Awkward Silence

In the hospital room, the atmosphere was tense and heavy as iron.

After Raymond was brought out of the ICU, he only talked to Wendy and Precious, pretending that the rest of Oliver family weren't even there.

He ignored them, including Ryan and Luke.

Precious didn't seem to notice, but Wendy did.

"Ray..."

"Mommy, I'm hungry."

"What would you like to eat, sweetie? I will c**k anything you want."

Raymond scrunched up his face in concentration.

After a while, he made up his mind.

"I want wontons."

After a small pause, he added in a low voice, "I almost starved to death these past two days."

Wendy's heart squeezed. She stroked Raymond's hair gently.

"Wontons, then. I'll just pop to the store to get ingredients."

"Great!"

Raymond had been on IV for two days and he had nothing to eat or drink. The IV took care of his nutrition and hydration. The nurse had told him that he could eat now, but only light food, easy to digest. He could eat wontons.

Wendy grabbed her purse and put on her sunglasses and mask.

After confirming that no one would recognize her, she left the hospital.

When she left, the temperature in the room suddenly seemed to drop.

Raymond clenched his jaw and closed his eyes without a glance at everyone around him.

They all stole glances at each other, at a loss what to do or say.

Even Precious seemed to realize that something was not right. She scratched her head and asked gently, "Ray, why are you so silent all of a sudden?"

Raymond's eyes flew open at the sound of her voice.

He touched her cheek and replied softly, "I'm just tired.

"Oh, I see," Precious said, breathing a sigh of relief.

Once again, the room lapsed into an awkward silence Raymond lay in the bed, holding Precious' hand, his eyes sweeping across the room until they finally settled on Ryan.

Pursing his lips, Ryan said, "Luke, take Precious outside to play for a while."

"What?"

Luke looked at his brother incredulously. He looked at Raymond and then back at Ryan and he seemed to understand something.

"Okay, then!"

He walked to Precious and said, "Come on, let's go buy some snacks."

"No! I'll wait for the wontons Mommy makes," said Precious exclaimed, looking offended.

With a helpless look at his brother, Luke tried again.

"Then why don't you just accompany me for a little walk?"

Precious wouldn't budge, though. She wanted to stay with Raymond. When she was about to refuse for the second time, Raymond pinched her hand.

Precious turned to look at him in surprise.

"Ray..."

"You know what? I am a little thirsty. Would you mind fetching me some orange juice?"

'Wow! Ray needs my help!' Precious felt as if she had shouldered a great responsibility.

She patted her chest enthusiastically and said, "I'll bring you some right away!"

She was out of the room in the blink of an eye.

Luke had to run to catch up with her.

"You have something to tell me, right? Isn't that why you sent them away?" Ryan asked flatly.

He moved closer and took a seat in the chair standing next to the bed.

“Go ahead, then. I’m listening.”

“Stay away from my mommy!”

Raymond’s eyes were slits by now, his jaw clenched in his attempt to control his anger.

‘Is that a threat?’ Ryan wondered.

He pursed his lips and asked, “Why?”

Back when Raymond didn’t know Ryan was his father, they had been on friendly terms.

Now he was cold and distant, hostile even.

Raymond turned his head and shot a glance at Josie and Anson.

Although he was lying in a hospital bed, pale and starved, he would never be described as weak.

His eyes were fierce and his face was set in a grimace of barely controlled fury.

“You and the rest of your family are evil!”

Josie couldn’t help reacting.

She stood up from the sofa and walked to Raymond, wanting to touch the boy and comfort him, but he shrank back from her touch, looked at her with suspicion.

Her hand froze mid-air.

The more she looked at Raymond’s little face, the more he reminded her of Ryan as a child, especially his mouth and nose.

She inwardly cursed herself for not noticing it before.

Looking embarrassed, Josie withdrew her hand and whispered, “Ray, it’s all my fault. I didn’t know...”

Raymond interrupted her.

“You are not my grandma!” ‘Is he rejecting me?’

Josie tried pleading with the boy, “Ray...”

Raymond just turned away from her, dismissing her entirely. He looked at Ryan instead.

“We may be related by blood, but that doesn’t mean anything! As far as I am concerned, you are not my father. Rest assured that I won’t be laying claim on any of your family’s properties.”

“Ray!”

“I really appreciate you allowing Precious to donate bone marrow for me. But after I get out of the hospital, my mother and I are moving out of Ensfield. We want nothing to do with you after that!”

His small face was so serious that Ryan felt his throat tightening and his whole body frozen to the spot.

“Ray, is it because of me? I was the one to kidnap you; your father didn’t know anything about it. You can’t push him away! He cares about you. He hasn’t slept at all while you were in the ICU...” Josie spoke up.

“That was his choice. I didn’t ask him to do that,” Raymond shot back ruthlessly.

Josie’s mouth opened and closed several times, but she couldn’t form a proper sentence.

“How can you...”

‘...be that cruel?’ Anson seemed to read Josie’s mind, so he tugged on her sleeve to stop her before she said anything.

Josie closed her mouth instantly.

Anson finally spoke. He looked at Raymond kindly and said, “Little guy, is this because we aren’t good to your mother?”

Raymond’s expression was so adult in nature that it was disconcerting. He looked Anson straight in the eye and didn’t deny it.

“My wife did take you to force your mother to leave Ryan. And for that, we owe you an apology.” Raymond looked thoughtful.

“Finally, a sensible person” “An apology won’t help. It won’t make up for what you did to my mommy.”

“True,” Anson nodded.

“But it’s a start. We are going to try our best to atone for our mistakes, if you give us a chance.”

Raymond was hesitant for a second until he suddenly thought of something. He turned to look at Ryan, hatred in his eyes.

And he really did hate him.

From the moment he found out that Ryan was his father, he felt only hatred for him! He always had this picture in his mind that his mother would find someone to be with.

Anyone except his biological father.

The fact that Ryan was his father made his anger boil inside him.

Although his mother had never mentioned his father or said anything bad about him, Raymond had always hated the man.

Since he could remember, his mother was working hard to make ends meet. He had been born premature and that left him with a weak immune system.

As a result, he got sick very often.

In lean times, when his mother couldn’t find work, they barely got by.

They were in a strange country, without any family or friends. They had no one to rely on, no one to even borrow money from.

Many times, when he was sick, his mother didn’t have any money to pay for his treatments, so she had to sell anything of value, even her own blood.

She had even planned to sell her kidney!

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 219: You May Leave

At that time, Wendy had already contacted a small clinic to remove one of her kidneys to be sold.

Raymond had overheard the conversation between Wendy and the doctor and flew into an infernal rage.

He prohibited her from taking such a severe line of action by threatening to commit suicide if she did. He hugged her tightly and cried bitterly.

Eventually, she had to abandon the idea.

Since then, his hatred for his biological father increased manifold.

If it weren't for his father, Wendy would not have given birth to him and would have been spared a life of pain and unbearable suffering.

And if his father had not abandoned them, Wendy would not have had to bear the huge expenses of raising a little boy all alone.

Therefore, when Raymond discovered that Ryan was his biological father, the grandiose impression he had built up of him disappeared and was replaced by deep seated hatred.

"You hate me?"

"Just stop it!"

Raymond shut his eyes tight as if to make Ryan disappear. His intention of resistance was obvious.

"I don't want to hear your voice!"

In his eyes, Ryan was the most repulsive man he had ever met.

Sadness was scribbled all over Ryan's face.

He didn't pressurize Raymond to accept him straight away. He would have to bide his time.

He could understand the mixed emotions that the little boy was going through. That emotional roller coaster needed to stop gradually.

Although Raymond and Precious were twins, their lives were poles apart. There was a distinct difference in their socio-economic statuses.

Like a princess, Precious grew up in a wealthy family, enjoying the material comforts that most people could only dream of.

Even though she was a premature baby, she had been taken good care of and had grown up healthily.

On the other hand, Raymond lived like a pauper with Wendy after he came into this world, and the mother and son had endured endless hardships.

Now, a man who had never cared about him before, claimed that he was his biological father.

It was expected that Raymond wouldn't accept it.

With a sad look and the life force draining out of his fatigued body, Ryan moved the chair away to create a distance between himself and Raymond.

He hoped that this would comfort Raymond a little and literally give him space.

"Ray, I'm very sorry about what you and your mother had to go through because of me. Whether you accept or not, I will do everything in my power to make it up to you."

Raymond didn't respond as if he had not heard a word spoken by Ryan.

Again, the room lapsed into an awkward silence. The tension in the air was palpable.

Fortunately, Precious and Luke came back at that moment and broke the tension.

"Ray! I bought you some fresh orange juice. Just taste it. If you like it, I will buy it for you again tomorrow."

She skipped to the bed with a glass of fresh orange juice in her hand.

Raymond struggled to sit up. He winced in a bit of pain.

Luke immediately hurried to help him. Raymond glared at him coldly.

'Uh! His eyes look unfriendly' Luke was taken aback, and Raymond sat up on his own.

Luke rubbed his nose and looked away.

'Hmm. Is it an illusion? Why do I feel that Ray doesn't want to see me?'

"Ray, how's the orange juice? Is it tasty?"

"Yes, it is so nice and sweet!"

When she heard that, Precious' eyes lit up.

"Why didn't you buy a cup for yourself?"

Feeling embarrassed, Precious scratched her head and said softly, "I forgot..."

She had completely forgotten about buying herself one.

He was her only concern.

She wanted to buy it and bring it to him immediately.

“You are so silly and forgetful!”

Raymond held the cup up and put the straw to her mouth.

“Here! Have a taste.”

Precious took a sip and said with great delight, “Wow! It’s really sweet! I love it!”

“Drink more.”

“Ray, you’d better drink the rest. I’m no longer thirsty.”

She lied that she was not thirsty, but her sparkling eyes were fixed on the tempting orange juice.

Raymond patted her head gently and said, “I haven’t recovered fully yet so I can’t drink too much.”

“Really?”

“Have I ever lied to you?” Raymond asked seriously.

‘No, you haven’t,’ Precious thought.

Raymond handed the orange juice to her and said, “Drink more and leave some for me please.”

“Okay! With pleasure!”

Precious took the cup and drank happily with the straw. Her taste buds were satisfied.

Raymond looked at her tenderly. Everybody was quite relieved to witness this.

“Ray, take a look at this.”

Luke grinned and took out something from behind him.

“I got this for you. Do you like it?”

Raymond looked at it with disinterest.

It was a magic cube.He shot a quick glance at it and then looked in the opposite direction, projecting boredom.

“Uh...” Luke’s smile froze.

“You don’t like it?”

Precious said, “Ray, Uncle Luke has bought this magic cube especially for you.He said that it’s your favorite toy.It will keep you busy and happy while you are in the ward.”

Raymond said dispassionately, “Who said that I like to play with the magic cube?”

Precious was dumbstruck.Luke was also stunned.

“Don’t you like it? I remember when we were in Ensfield...”

He clearly remembered how much Raymond enjoyed playing with it when Ryan had given it to him back then.

“It’s just a childish way to coax a child.”

Luke was speechless.He was not stupid.

If he didn’t realize by now that Raymond was deliberating targeting him, then as an adult, he was not at all wise.

Then he said in a sorrowful tone, “Ray, you don’t have to be so distant.Answer me from your heart.Am I good to you? Do I treat you well? You can’t be so cruel to me just because my mother hurt you.

How sad I am! Without even raising his eyelids, Raymond said, “You deserve it.”

“What? Why?”

“Your surname is Oliver!”

Luke was stunned.

‘Does he hate me just because my surname is Oliver? Wait!’ Luke reminded him, “Precious’ surname is also Oliver.Why don’t you hate her?”

Raymond took the orange juice from Precious and his cold face softened.He took a quick sip of the juice and savored its sweetness.

After swallowing the juice, he said something extremely venomous.

“Precious...Are you qualified to compare yourself with her?”

Luke was shocked into deathly silence.

‘D**n! My heart is shattered!’

There was a market not far from the hospital.

Soon, Wendy returned to the hospital with fresh lean meat and wonton wrappers.

As soon as she entered the ward, she sensed that something was wrong.They looked at each other, but nobody uttered a sound.

The atmosphere was strange.

“What’s wrong?” she asked.

“Mommy, I’m so glad you are back!”

Raymond’s expressionless face broke into a bright, colorful smile.He touched his stomach.

“Mommy, I’m starving.I could eat a horse.”

“I’ll c**k wontons right away.”

“Okay!”

Without any hesitation, Wendy went into the kitchen as it was getting late.

As soon as she left, the smile on Ray’s face disappeared, as if his ray of sunlight had gone far away.

Luke was befuddled.

‘Wow! He can be a good actor’ The tap in the kitchen was turned on, and soon the sound of meat being cut could be heard.

Raymond glanced at the crowd casually and said, “It’s getting dark...”

His meaning was apparent.He wanted them to leave.Josie felt a little embarrassed being driven away so bluntly.Nevertheless, she stood up from the sofa and said, “Then we will come and visit you tomorrow.”

“No need to.I’m fine.”

When Josie heard this, she didn't know what to say.

Anson cleared his throat and said to Luke, "Luke, let's go!"

But Luke didn't want to leave. It had been a long time since he had eaten food cooked by Wendy.

To be honest, Wendy's food was so delicious that he drooled at the thought of her food.

Luke approached Raymond with a smile and said fawningly, "Ray, how about I have a bowl of wontons before I leave?"

Raymond's eyes turned cold.

"Your stomach is so big that I can't imagine how many wontons my mommy has to prepare."

Upon hearing that, Luke wanted to cry.

"What? I feel humiliated!"

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 220: If That's What Ryan Wants

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After Josie and Anson left the room, Luke followed them. He sighed, still holding the magic cube in his hands.

"That ungrateful little brat! I've always been nice to him. But what do I get in return? Refusing to give some of his wontons! He is such a pain in the a*s! If only he was as easy to be dealt with as Precious... A few snacks would do the trick in no time!"

Josie grew tired of his tirade.

"Just shut up, will you?"

"Well, that's great! My own mother hates me! Don't worry! I won't impose my presence on you any longer. I'm going out."

He jingled his car keys dramatically and walked away without glancing back.

'Hmm. I need some comfort food ASAP. And after dinner, I'll visit a bar. Since Ryan met Wendy, all I had time for was helping him get the girl. I haven't been with a woman in

two months! Oh, God! This must be a personal record forme” Luke called Kane and Roger and asked them to meet him at the bar.

Kane agreed without hesitation, but as soon as Roger found out Kane would be there too, he hung up, offering some lame excuse that he already had plans.

Luke looked at his phone in confusion.

‘Your loss.Who would turn down a free drink? Well, more for me and Kane, then” He started the car and drove away.

Josie and Anson got to their car in silence.

When the driver saw them approaching, he started the car and drove away as soon as they were settled in the back seat.

The ride home was tense and silent, until Anson noticed that Josie didn’t look good.

He took her hand and pulled her into his arms.

“What are you doing? The driver...”

“You are my wife.I think I can hug you whenever I want.”

The driver discreetly raised the partition to give them some privacy.

Josie’s face softened.

She leaned against Anson’s chest and murmured, “I’m not feeling that well.”

“I know.It’s because of Ray, right?”

Josie’s eyes were rimmed with red.

“He is only three.How can he be so...harsh! Vindictive even! We tried everything and still he wouldn’t let his hatred go.Did you hear what he was saying? I don’t know where he could possibly have picked up that kind of behavior.”What she didn’t say out loud was that she blamed Wendy for Ray’s upbringing.

Anson patted her on the back.

“I think he is a good boy.He has a clear distinction between love and hate.He has a good judgment for his age.He is polite and mature...”

“I don’t think that polite would be the correct word to describe his attitude tonight,”

Josie snapped back, rolling her eyes.

“Well, you are being too harsh on him. Think about it. If you were kidnapped, would you greet your kidnapper with a smile? Although Ray was unpleasant, he was still decent and civilized. And that’s pretty rare if you ask me.”

Josie lapsed into silence.

“You said he was vengeful and that you didn’t know where he picked it up. I’d say that he probably inherited that trait from a certain someone... Ryan has always been like that too. And aside from some facial characteristics, Ray is really a mini version of Ryan.”

It was all true.

Josie couldn’t argue with that. She felt kind of relieved at that.

“If Ray had immediately forgiven you and accepted us as his grandparents just because we are rich, would that make you happy?”

Josie shivered at the sound of that. If that had been the case, then Ray would be a really horrible person.

“So, in a way, it’s good that he hates us right now. There’s no need to be angry about it.”

“I’m not really angry. I just think...”

Anson interrupted, “You just think that because Ray is only three, he knows nothing. You think that he hates us because Wendy put him up to it, right?”

Josie stayed silent as Anson revealed her true feelings and thoughts.

That was exactly what she had been thinking.

Anson went on, “Since Ray was taken to the ICU, Wendy only visited him once and Precious was with her. Wendy is not stupid. She would never speak ill of us in front of our granddaughter!”

That actually made sense! Josie felt slightly better for a moment, but then she looked up at Anson, and pinched his arm hard.

“Why do you always take Wendy’s side?”

‘You know that I don’t like her!’ She kept that last part to herself.

“I do it for our son!”

Anson grabbed Josie's hand and added, "Don't you think Luke was right, Josie? For fifteen years, Ryan seems to have been swallowed by responsibilities! I have forgotten what his smile looks like. It's not easy for him to find a woman he really likes, and then Wendy shows up and also happens to be Precious' mother! Things like that don't happen every day! How lucky they are to have found each other."

Josie chuckled.

Anson returned the smile.

"If Wendy can make Ryan happy, I'll accept her. And just for the record, all the scandals were utter bullshit. And even if there was any truth to them, I would still support their relationship."

Josie sat up straight and exclaimed, "What?"

"Calm down, honey! Let's just keep an eye on Wendy, okay?"

"Fine."

As they were deep in the autumn, night fell pretty early.

Sundown found Brian busy with his company's affairs.

His family owned a chain of five-star hotels called Vienna Chain Hotel.

Almost every large city in the country had one of them.

Yesterday, a customer of theirs accused their hotel for poor sanitation.

The man was a germaphobe and insisted that the staff change his bed sheets upon his arrival.

During this process, he found a dead mouse under the sheets.

This would be easy to deal, as long as everything they agreed upon would be in private.

But that particular customer was proving a tough nut to crack.

He wasn't willing to keep the matter hushed and even posted the pictures of the dead rodent online.

People suddenly rallied to relay their own bad experiences in Vienna Chain Hotel, like how they saw the cleaning lady wiping the toilet with a bath towel or how a naked man broke into a woman's room.

Some people insisted that their rooms were infested with bedbugs.

And once it all started, there was no stopping it.

Now it was completely out of hand.

There were several reporters around, looking for an interview with the company's representative.

The more Brian thought about it, the angrier he was.

In the meeting room, Brian was roaring non-stop.

"How the hell did that happen? A five-star hotel must be spotless! How did a dead mouse end up under the sheets? And the d**n thing had been dead for some time! Wasn't the room cleaned? Answer me, d**n it!"

The manager kept his head down and said nothing.

After a while, Brian's tirade was over and a member of his staff said in a low voice, "Mr. Oliver, the most important thing right now is to put an end to this matter. The situation is getting worse by the minute. If it isn't dealt with quickly, I am afraid that it will mean the ruin of our company!"

'Deal with it? You made a f*****g mess and you are asking ME to deal with it?' Brian's anger hit a whole new level"

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