

My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 151

/ My Bossy CEO Husband by I. MALCOM

Lost in her memories, Wendy felt a mix of emotions.

The way Nellie had been looking at her back then, had made Wendy feel unworthy.

But she had loved Brian so much, so she had kept trying to please his mother. Her efforts had been in vain though.

Nellie's contempt for her seemed only to grow.

She wouldn't even talk to Wendy, leaving her embarrassed and feeling like she had nowhere to hide.

What a terrible, sad memory.

Fortunately, she had broken up with Brian.

Otherwise, timid and overcautious that she was, she would have doomed herself in a life of misery.

Wendy put on a mask, put her hands in her pockets and walked slowly along the road, bathed in the moonlight and the neon glaze of the street lights.

Nellie was no longer on her mind.

Right then, she was more worried about facing Ryan in four days' time.

"Oh, boy!" Wendy sighed, rubbing her temples.

She didn't even want to think about it, because if she did, she would desperately wish for time to stand still.

"Oh, boy " she sighed again.

She didn't expect that she would be so stressed about seeing Ryan again.

Wendy kept walking, still lost in her own head.

She didn't know how much time had passed, or how far she had walked. She just knew that her legs were sore and her eyes felt tired. She took out her phone and checked the time.

Ten.

Wendy almost cried.

She had been out for a long time.

At this hour, Ryan had either already gone to bed, or he was still working overtime in the company.

So it was time for her to head back.

She could go home now, when the chances of meeting him were low.

Trying to avoid someone turned out to be quite a task.

Wendy yawned.

"Okay, time to go get some rest," she mumbled, trying to cheer herself up.

Meanwhile, in KTV bar, Eris was crying her eyes out.

Jeffrey and Wendy had just left and she was still leaning on Brian's chest.

She kept sobbing and said in a choked voice, "Brian, it seems that your brother hates me. What was I supposed to do? Everything I visit to read the newest content, everyone! your tears. I know you had Jeffrey's best interests at heart, but you should know he never really cared about other peoples' feelings. Don't visit to read the newest content, everyone! matters "But- but he is your brother," Eris pouted.

Then suddenly, she pounded on his chest.

"It's all your fault! You didn't tell me he was your brother. If I had known it earlier, I would have tried my best to make him like me. He is your family. If he and I had gotten along, he would have talked to your parents in my favor. Perhaps he would have persuaded them to accept me in the family."

"Honey, you are being silly,"

Brian teased, smiling affectionately.

Eris turned around, a visit to read the newest content, everyone! turned her around and held her face in his palms.

The smile never left his face as he said, "You really are upset. Is it because I called you silly?"

"You are the silly one!"

"Okay, okay. I'm not just silly. I am a complete fool, alright?"

Eris burst into laughter then.

She wrapped her arms around his waist and looked up at him.

"Brian, please don't blame me.I just want to spend the rest of my life with you.That's why I care so much if your family likes me."

"My love," Visit to read the newest content, everyone! be my brother, but he has been nothing but trouble since he was a kid.When he got in the showbiz, he fell out with my parents.My mother was so angry that she didn't talk to him for years.They may have patched things up now, but their relationship is still strained.So if he takes your side, it might make things worse for you with my parents."

Eris narrowed her eyes.

"So, Jeffrey has no sway over his mother and father.Especially after he chose another path Visit to read the newest content, everyone! This seemed to make her feel a lot better.

She hugged Brian more tightly.

"Brian, I really want to be with you."

"I know.I know, honey.You have suffered a lot these years."

Eris's eyes were brimming with tears, real ones this time.

Those past few years, she had endured many seemingly unbearable things for her love.

"Brian, I'm so glad to hear that."

"My sweet, silly girl!"

Eris looked at Brian affectionately.

When she looked at him like that, he was helpless to resist her.He felt his heartbeat rising and his Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed hard.He just stood there looking at her, desire burning in his eyes.

"Eris..."

She searched his face for just a moment and she knew exactly what he wanted.

Without hesitation, she stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the lips.

Brian responded immediately.

One hand around her waist and the other holding the back of her head, he kissed her passionately.

"Mmm..."

They were in the middle of the corridor but they didn't even care.

But when kissing wasn't enough anymore and their bodies burned with desire, Brian mumbled against her lips, "Eris! I want you. Now."

Eris's cheeks were bright red.

Breathing heavily, she pointed to the bathroom door, right next to them.

Eyes glinting, Brian pulled her into the bathroom and slammed the door behind them.

"Bang!"

As soon as the door was shut, the room was filled with heavy breathing and moans of pleasure, sounds that always accompany the merging of two bodies.

Half an hour later, Brian was sitting on the toilet lid while Eris was so relaxed in his arms, looking up at him with joy and love in her eyes.

"Brian, you are so naughty."

Brian was just stroking her arm absent-mindedly.

Just now, at the final throes of passion, it was Wendy, not Eris that was in his mind.

"Damn it" he cursed inwardly.

But some ideas were not easy to get rid of once they budded.

Brian couldn't help comparing the two women.

If he had to be completely honest, Wendy's figure was much better than Eris's.

But it was a bit like comparing apples and oranges.

Eris had the classic female beauty, but Wendy was a bombshell, a knockout.

Men would go crazy for her.

Most women would kill to be like her.

"Brian? Brian?"

"What's matter?"

Brian was dragged out of his reverie.

"What is it? For a moment there, you looked lost in your thoughts."

He ran his hand up her thigh below her skirt and said, "Nothing, I was just thinking about doing this."

"You are so bad!"

Soon enough, they were both ready for round two.

Afterwards, Eris had no strength at all.

She was leaning against Brian's chest, looking exhausted.

"Brian, I think Jeffrey really likes Wendy."

At the thought of Bruce and Wendy being together, Brian fumed.

He frowned and said, "I know Bruce very well. He has always been impulsive. When he meets a beautiful woman, he gets obsessed. But his love comes and goes fast. He will soon tire of Wendy."

Eris narrowed her eyes, a cold look flashing in them.

"That's perfect! I can't wait to see Wendy hurt and embarrassed at being dumped. Oh, and Luke, of course! I almost forgot about him. I must find a way to make him leave Wendy. Or better yet, hate her. Then mother and I will have free reign over her. I'll have Wendy in the palm of my hand"

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In No.2 Villa in the Ensfield, Wendy's voice came out.

"What?! Move out?"

When Wendy arrived home late at night, she found that the light was still on.

Confused, she went to the living room and saw Reese sitting on the sofa, watching TV.

Seeing that her sister was back, Reese immediately told Wendy her plan without beating around the bush.

Wendy was taken aback by this.

"But why? Is it because I'm too busy with work?" she asked with a frown.

"No""

Reese pulled Wendy to the sofa to sit down and retorted, "You've always been busy. Did I complain about that before?"

As she spoke, Reese poured Wendy a glass of water thoughtfully and proudly said, "I'm actually happy that you're independent and living a good life."

"Then why do you want to move out?" Wendy asked in confusion.

Reese happily took out her bank card from her pocket and waved it in front of Wendy.

"Bank card?"

With a chuckle, Reese shook her head and explained, "No. It's the money! The house Flynn had given me when we divorced was sold for about ten million dollars. Ten million!"

Reese's voice trembled when she spoke.

Until now, she still could not believe it! She had never seen, much less had such a great amount of money in her life.

When her mother was still alive back then, her grandfather left a lot of money to her mother.

The latter would then give Reese allowance whenever New Year's Day came.

It was like a gift in celebration of being another year older.

At that time, she felt as though she was the richest woman in the world.

But now, looking at the ten million dollars, she was in awe.

Never in her life did she expect she would ever be a multimillionaire!

"Wendy, I'm so happy. I'll be able to do everything I want with this money."

"You can still do that without moving out!"

"No. This money is all the more reason why I should."

Upon hearing that, Wendy frowned and waited for Reese's explanation.

"Up until I turned 12, I was with you Visit to read the newest content, everyone! with you and Grandma. When I turned 18, I married Flynn. I feel like I've never been independent my whole life. I've always thought about Visit to read the

newest content, everyone! you have your own business to do. At first, I thought I could stay here forever and take care of Ray, but then I realized that he has grown up. He doesn't need me to take care of him anymore."

Wendy opened her mouth to protest, but Reese interjected, "Shh! Let me speak first. Ray is usually very quiet. He plays with Precious every day, but they don't require supervision at all. They just spend their entire day watching TV or reading books. When you're not at home, Mr. Ryan Visit to read the newest content, everyone! Precious their breakfast, lunch, and dinner. There's nothing to worry about. The security system here is complete, and there are servants in the villa. It doesn't actually matter if I'm here or not."

"Sister, I beg to disagree!"

Wendy leaned on Reese's shoulder and continued, "Who says it doesn't matter? You don't know how relieved I am when I know you're here. When I go home after work, you always prepare a cup of warm water for me. It makes me happy."

"You silly girl!"

With a chuckle, Reese stroked Wendy's Visit to read the newest content, everyone! here forever. Sooner or later, I have to leave."

"Sister, no!"

"The truth is I've made a deal with Mr. Ryan."

Wendy was stunned upon hearing that.

"Ryan? What does it have to do with him?" she asked incredulously.

"Wendy, Mr. Ryan has helped us a lot. We should be grateful to him."

Reese patted Wendy's head and continued, "Mr. Ryan helped me a lot this time. You should thank him, even on my behalf."

"He helped you?"

"Yes!"

Reese's eyes lit up, and she explained, "I've been thinking about what to do in the future. The last Visit to read the newest content, everyone! I'm interested in clothes. I want to study fashion design."

Seeing that her sister had finally realized her dream, Wendy was ecstatic.

"Sister, I'll support you wholeheartedly!" she cheered excitedly.

Reese rolled her eyes at her and joked, "What's the use of moral support? Anyway, I've been meaning to talk to you about this for days. I just couldn't find the right time. You leave early and return home late. It's hard to see you, let alone talk to you."

Wendy scratched her head in embarrassment.

Truth be told, she had been doing that not because of work but because of Ryan.

She had been avoiding him these past few days because of their agreement.

Nevertheless, although Ryan had promised not to see her for a week, they lived so close that it was almost impossible for them not to bump into each other.

In order for Wendy not to meet him, she would leave early in the morning and return late at night.

"Sister—"

"Don't worry. I know you're busy, and I understand. Just so you know, when you're not home, Mr. Ryan occasionally comes by. He doesn't talk much, but he plays with Precious and Ray. Although he looks serious, he's patient and considerate of the two children. From the way I see it, Ray is starting to like him more."

Wendy looked at the ceiling in exasperation.

"Damn it! Well, I have to admit that his plan of winning people's hearts is clever. Even Ray and my sister speaks for him" she mused.

"Sister"

"I've talked to Mr. Ryan these past two days and discussed my plan. He didn't say anything in response. I thought my aspiration was a dead end, but I was wrong. He came by this morning and told me that he had contacted a designer. He said that if I want to learn how to design, I can be that designer's assistant first."

"He contacted a designer for you?"

"Yes!"

Reese exclaimed, unable to hide her excitement.

"Wendy, do you know who the designer is?" she asked with a beaming smile.

"Who is it?"

"Mr. Brandon Edwin, the founder of the brand WJ! I can't believe it! WJ is one of the top luxury brands in the country. It's amazing that Mr. Brandon Edwin was able to promote his brand to the whole world at a young age! Learning from him is a

great opportunity for me. Honestly, when Mr. Ryan told me that, I thought I was dreaming! Not only is Mr. Brandon talented, but he's also outstanding when it comes to business. It's such a great honor for me to learn from him, even just for a while."

Wendy had heard of that brand.

As a matter of fact, most of the people in the world knew it.

It was a typical brand full of oriental elements.

However, the combination of classical style and modern fashion made every dress they designed the best of the best.

It had only been seven years since WJ had been founded.

Even so, it had become extremely popular four years after its launch.

It was impressive! Three years ago, a female superstar named Valery walked on the red carpet of an international film festival wearing Mr. Brandon Edwin's gown.

Since then, his work had been recognized all over the world for its ingenuity and uniqueness.

Years after that, WJ opened more than 30 branches around the country, igniting popularity among the public.

And now, not a single person in the country did not know WJ.

That was how sensational that brand was.

In Wendy's mind, it was wonderful that her sister would learn from the best.

"Sister, did Mr. Edwin agree?"

With her face flushed with excitement, Reese nodded enthusiastically and said, "I don't know how Mr. Ryan communicated with Mr. Edwin, but he agreed. Mr. Edwin even said that I could start whenever I want."

"Damn! Ryan really helped my sister big time. I must admit, helping Reese is almost the same as helping me. What should I do? This is driving me nuts!" Wendy mused.

In all honesty, she was hesitant at first if she should accept Ryan's profession of love and be his girlfriend.

But right now, she was moved by his gesture that she wanted to agree to his proposal.

"Don't worry, sis" I'll thank him when I have the chance.

"Oh.Mr.Ryan said you don't have to do that."

"What? Why not?"

Reese looked at Wendy meaningfully and explained, "He said he'd do anything as long it makes you nappy"

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"What?" Wendy was stupefied.

Like an arrow launched from a bow, Ryan's words instantly pierced the softest, most delicate part of her heart.

She blushed.

She covered her face with her unsteady hands and sat there in a daze, unable to react for a long time.

Reese slapped her on the shoulder.

"What...What are you doing?" Wendy asked.

"Are you flipped?"

"No..."

"Tell me the truth! You know you can be brutally honest with me."

Reese hugged her as she did when they were still little.

"Silly Wendy! You should know that Mr.Ryan is the CEO of the Oliver Group. He is a very busy man! But because Ray and I are the people you care most about, he is willing to sacrifice his precious time and energy to take care of us. It's really rare to come across someone like that."

"Reese, you are my sister, not his. Why do you always take his side?"

"I'm not on his side. I'm on your side!"

Reese prodded Wendy's forehead and said, "If he doesn't treat you well, will I praise him to the hilt?"

Of course, in Reese's heart, Wendy's mind, nay her life, mattered.

Reese and Wendy had grown up together and were extremely close.

She could read Wendy like a book. She knew that Wendy had serious feelings for Ryan.

Although she was in denial, her eyes and body language told a different story.

Perhaps Wendy wasn't aware that every time she was with Ryan, she was in a relaxed and comfortable state.

This was something she had never experienced with any other man.

"Reese, do you really think we are a good match?"

"Yes, you are a perfect match!"

Upon hearing that, Wendy wobbled.

"Reese..."

"I know why you are hesitant to make a commitment to him, but if you deny him, then you will be doing him a great disservice. Don't you agree? It's better to leave the choice to him than to be entangled with your unnecessary worries. I believe that he is not a superficial being. To say the least, if he leaves you because of your messy past, then that's his choice. But it's better to give him the benefit of the doubt."

Reese's powerful words drove Wendy into a serious dilemma.

"Well, I think I've said enough. Think it over. I won't influence your judgment."

Wendy was silent.

"You said everything you wanted to say. Moreover, your words have already had a deep impact on me" Confused, Wendy went to freshen up.

It was already eleven o'clock at night.

Lying on the bed, she couldn't fall asleep because of what Reese had said to her.

"Alas!"

She tossed and turned to read the newest content, everyone! became more edgy and fidgety again.

Her restlessness unnerved her! She even tried to count sheep so as to fall asleep but she turned to read the newest content, everyone! about those sheep, the more sober she became.

Now she didn't want to sleep at all.

"Ahh"

She covered her head in frustration, then lifted the quilt and sat up.

It's annoying!' she complained inwardly.

She got off the bed and barefoot went and poured herself a glass of water and gulped it all down.

Thereafter she wiped her mouth and put the glass on the bedside table.

"Sleep!" she commanded herself.

Then she jumped into the bed and covered herself with the quilt.

She tried every trick in the book Visit to read the newest content, everyone! failure.

Every effort, made her more listless.

All she could think about was Ryan.

"Damn it! It's so annoying"

"Ahhh!"

She lay limp on the bed, kicked off the quilt and whined, "You are so insidious and cunning. You promised not to meet me for seven days so that I could think clearly without any distraction, but you still tried to influence my decision by helping my sister. It's unfair."

She couldn't fall asleep at all.

With disheveled hair, she got out of bed and walked to the French window.

"Swish!"

She opened the curtain.

Autumn nights were always ice cold.

As the pale moonlight flooded the room, it had the appearance of a haunted house from a horror movie.

Wendy shuddered.

Subconsciously, she looked at the villa opposite her.

To her surprise, she found that the lights on the second floor of the villa were still on.

The sight of light instantly calmed her and her fear of the unknown disappeared.

From afar, appeared the silhouette of a man standing in front of the French window.

He was tall and resembled Ryan.

"Damn! It was Ryan's bedroom!" Wendy finally realized who the figure was.

"Swish!"

She drew back the curtain instinctively.

After closing the curtain, she felt it was too deliberate, so she gently opened a small gap in the curtain.

She leaned against the glass and peeked at the other side secretly.

Across her, she realized that the person standing in front of the French window was indeed Ryan.

He was smoking a cigarette and looking in her direction.

Although he was a good distance away, she sensed that he was staring at her.

"What a freak! Why don't you go to bed? It's so late. It's So scary to see someone stands by the window staring out like some ghost..."

As soon as she finished groaning, her phone on the bedside table beeped.

Who could possibly be sending a message at this unearthly hour? Wendy sauntered over and took a look at the phone.

It was a message from Ryan. She hesitated for a while then clicked it.

"You haven't slept yet?"

"No, I'm sleeping!"

"The light in your room is still on," said Ryan.

"I just like to sleep with the light on," lied Wendy stubbornly.

"It turns out that you can still chat when you are asleep," said Ryan.

Wendy was gagged.

Embarrassed, she felt like an utter fool. She texted him, "Why are you still awake?"

"I can't fall asleep."

"Insomnia again?"

Leo had researched over a period of time, what the best solution for Ryan's insomnia was.

That was one of the reasons why Wendy insisted that they not meet for seven days.

However, this method could only be used for a short duration.

Leo discovered that Ryan could keep calm only as long as Wendy was around him.

After the experiment, strangely enough, Leo found that Ryan could also fall asleep with Wendy's clothes in his arms.

However, it must be the clothes she had worn, the kind that hadn't been washed.

The clothes that carried the scent of her.

Wendy was shocked when she heard this.

After assessing the situation, Wendy was at a loss for words.

In her mind, Ryan had always been a serious and arrogant man.

But when she visualized such a man hugging her clothes and sleeping like some freak at night, she was disturbed.

"Damn! What's the difference between him and a pervert? They were both trying to satisfy their abnormal psychological needs in the same ways! But at the end of the day, it was a way to help Ryan fall asleep! Therefore, after they agreed not to see each other for seven days, she took the trouble of collecting a large basket of her unwashed clothes and dispatched it to him.

In this way, there was no pressure on her to sleep with him and she could take her decision regarding his declaration with ease.

Logically speaking, Ryan should not be suffering from insomnia.

"Ding! " She received another message from Ryan, "Yes.Insomnia."

"Why?"

"Did the smell on my clothes dissipate? How about I save the clothes I had changed today and ask the servants of No.1 villa to fetch them later?" Wendy thought.

Her phone beeped again.

When she looked down, she saw a few staggering words sent by Ryan.

"I can't fall asleep without you."

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Ryan's sweet words took Wendy by surprise. She suddenly felt dizzy with excitement.

Blushing, she raised a hand to her chest, as if to calm down the wild beating of her heart.

"Oh, my! Whoever said that the strong and silent type of men are dull?" She sighed inwardly.

"I thought he was simply not interested in flirting or even that he just wasn't good at it...But look at him!"

Wendy's mind was still spinning.

She still held the phone in her hand, staring blankly at the text.

She couldn't think of a good response! She kept typing only to delete everything moments after.

She took a deep breath and finally typed.

"Is Luke there with you, Ryan?"

His reply came a moment later.

"No!"

"Well then, who is coaching you? Your flirting has improved immensely..."

"I wasn't flirting..." Ryan replied.

"Then what was that?"

“The truth.”

Wendy’s heart picked up the pace again, threatening to burst out of her chest.

She rubbed her face nervously, thinking, “Oh, boy! What am I supposed to do? He’s back to his usual relentless pursuit.No! No! We can’t keep texting.I am not strong enough to resist for long.

As she made up her mind, she sent him a text saying, “I’m really tired.I think I’ll go to bed now.”

“Sleep tight”

Wendy didn’t reply.

She locked her phone and threw it on the bedside table as if it might scald her fingers.

Then she got up and closed the curtain, turned off the lights and went back to bed.

She laid there, under the covers trying in vain to stop thinking about Ryan.

Meanwhile, in the villa right opposite Wendy’s, Ryan noticed the lights in her room going out.

His cold eyes had softened a bit, holding a trace of tenderness.

He could picture her blush when she read his text as if she had been right in front of him.

He lowered his head and read her text again, smiling.

He remembered a time before he met Wendy, when he almost never sent SNS messages.

He didn’t like that way of communication and thought it was simply too much effort.

He preferred phone calls, which could carry a message clearly, and more importantly, save some precious time.

But now, he was eager to text her again.

It didn’t feel like a waste of his time anymore.

On the contrary, he was enjoying it so much that he wished Visit to read the newest content, everyone! had been off for a while and she was probably already asleep, he still waited for a few minutes.

When he didn’t receive Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the phone back into his pocket.

He closed the curtain and turning around, he stubbed out his cigarette in the ashtray.

Then he went to his huge bed.

Right there, under the grey cashmere quilt, were several of Wendy's clothes.

Ryan picked up a T-shirt and inhaled deeply.

Enveloped by her scent, he felt so peaceful and happy that sleep claimed him almost instantly.

During the next few days, everyone was really busy.

First, Reese moved out of Wendy's villa.

But in all honesty, Wendy didn't really help her sister Visit to read the newest content, everyone! for Reese.

He got her a job and even found a cozy apartment for her.

Wendy felt grateful for everything he'd done.

Reese's new apartment wasn't very big or luxurious, but it was new and bright and in a good neighborhood.

The rent was reasonable and it was close to Reese's new workplace.

Good thing Ryan hadn't found some prestigious maisonette or something equally flashy for Reese.

Wendy knew that her sister would most definitely refuse to take it.

But Reese really liked her new apartment now.

And then there Visit to read the newest content, everyone! a very thorough interview, the school finally accepted them both.

It was one of the best private bilingual kindergartens of the country.

It was amazing and as expected, the tuition was astronomical.

Or at least, that amount seemed astronomical to Wendy.

It was a five figure number after all.

Wendy was taken on a tour of the premises and was informed in detail about the school's curriculum.

By the end of the day, she was convinced that it was really worth the money.

The English teachers were all native speakers, and their flawless British accent gave off an air of sophistication.

And the food there was magnificent. The kindergarten opened at half past seven every morning, as the classes began at eight.

At ten o'clock, the kids had a midmorning break, where they were served sweet and savory snacks.

Rumor had it that the chef who made those snacks once worked in a Michelin restaurant.

They had lunch at half past twelve, where all the dishes were freshly made, the menu planned by an expert nutritionist. After learning-and seeing-all this, Wendy just knew that attending this school was the best for the two kids.

Then, all she had to do was talk Ray into it.

"Go to school?"

"Yes, Ray. School! There are many wonderful teachers at the school and many children too. You can play with them, make new friends."

Ray frowned and said nothing.

"You don't want to go?"

"Children are too...childish!"

Wendy was stunned.

She rubbed her forehead and sighed inwardly.

"Oh, baby! You are only three years old! You are a child too."

Wendy knelt before her son and looked at him in the eyes.

"School is so much fun. If you don't like to play with the other children, you can still play with your teachers. They know a lot of things and can teach them to you."

Ray still looked unhappy.

He lowered his head and muttered, "I am having fun staying at home alone. I've learned a lot of things here too."

"Uh..."

Ray stood up and took Wendy's hand.

He led her to the study, where he began searching for something on the bookshelves.

Soon he fetched a stack of exercise books of grade one to grade six.

"Baby, where did you get these?"

"I asked Uncle Ryan to get them for me. Go on, Mommy. Open them and have a look."

Confused, Wendy found a math exercise book for sixth -graders.

She turned a few pages her mouth hang open all of its own.

The handwriting was definitely Ray's.

He had done this all by himself! Wendy silently looked through the exercises in the book, and found that Ray could do all of them! Wendy was stunned.

She turned a few more pages and found that there was not even one mistake in what Ray had written.

The last page held a really intricate math problem that even Wendy wasn't sure how to solve.

But apparently, Ray did.

Her mind was spinning! She swallowed hard and asked, "Baby, did you do all these?"

"Yes!"

"Oh my God"

Wendy couldn't believe her eyes. She always knew Ray was really smart, but she didn't expect this! 'He is not just smart.'

He is a genius! My son is a genius!' Overjoyed, Wendy went through the English exercise book next.

Since Ray grew up abroad, he was fluent in daily conversation in English and could write a little as well.

It was also a grade six English test, and she didn't find anything wrong in Ray's answer.

And his handwriting was extremely neat and tidy, nothing like what you would expect from a child of barely four years.

Wendy looked at the Chinese exercise book again.

There were many unfamiliar characters in the Chinese exercise book, but Ray knew all of them and understood their meanings.

Wendy was struggling to calm her breathing.

"Ray, where did you learn all that?"

Ray silently indicated the books in front of her.

"So you learned everything all by yourself?"

Ray nodded.

"Yes, Mommy."

'Oh my God! Unbelievable!"

She closed the book, having already made up her mind.

It would be such a waste of talent to have a genius like Ray attend kindergarten and play with children there!