

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 201: Bad Blood

Josie was still wearing the floral printed cheongsam. It was late at night, and it was getting cold. So she wore a coat over her dress.

When she saw Ryan looking at her, she was obviously nervous.

“Ryan...”

“What is it?” Ryan asked in a cold voice.

Josie hesitated.

She swallowed and finally asked, “How is Ray? Is he fine?”

“It’s difficult to get his fever down, and there is a risk of infection,” Ryan said truthfully.

Josie walked closer to him. She nervously wrapped the coat tighter around her.

There was a nervous tremor in her voice as she spoke.

“Ryan, I don’t know whether you will believe me or not, but I never thought of hurting that child. I just wanted to scare Wendy so that she would leave you alone. I honestly was not aware that the child has leukemia. Otherwise, I would have met with Wendy instead of getting that boy kidnapped. Ryan stood without saying a word.

All this time, not much of an emotion flickered on his face. And even after listening to Josie’s explanation, he still did not show any emotion.

“Ryan...”

“Mom, congratulations! You’ve achieved your goal!”

The simple sentence cut through Josie’s heart like a sharp knife. Her eyes turned red.

“Ryan, how can you say that to me? I did it for your own good. Why are you unable to understand what my intentions really are? Wendy doesn’t deserve you. She is not fit for you. I want to see you marry a woman who is excellent in all aspects. Is that wrong on my path?”

Ryan’s mouth formed a thin line. He looked cold and distant.

“Your intentions are to make me lose the love of my life!”

“Ryan! I...”

“It’s getting late, Mom. You should go to bed.”

“But Ryan…”

Ryan shot her a cold look and turned around. He marched without hesitation towards Precious’ room.

Josie’s eyes became redder and filled with unshed tears.

Yes, she was fraught with regret.

But she didn’t regret that she had broken up Ryan and Wendy. She regretted the fact that she had used the child, and now his life was at stake.

‘I shouldn’t have hurt an innocent child. As for Wendy…’ At the thought of Wendy, Josie gritted her teeth.

‘I will never allow her to have any contact with Ryan ever again.’

Tonight was another sleepless night.

As Wendy was busy taking care of Raymond, her scandal was busy spreading too.

After interviewing Eris, the reporters then turned their focus on Cacia and Ruben.

Since their security wasn’t that great, the reporters were currently standing outside their apartment, in the narrow corridor, trying to get an interview with Cacia and Ruben.

After the two were ready, they quickly opened the door.

The reporters crowded at the door.

“It’s so cold. Please come in and have a cup of hot tea. Don’t worry, we will answer all your questions,” Cacia said with fake sweetness and welcomed the reporters inside.

Hearing this, the reporters entered the room.

Once they all settled in the living room, the reporters bombarded them with questions.

“Mr. Finch, it is said that your daughter, Wendy, had a one-night stand which resulted in her getting pregnant before marriage. She gave birth to a child. At the same time, she was even dating Eris’s fiancé, Brian Oliver. Are you aware of these allegations?”

“It is said that Wendy leads a wild life, and she is also somebody’s mistress. Can you shed some light on this?”

“Mr. Finch, Eris and Wendy grew up together with you. Then why are their natures so different?”

“Mr. Finch, please answer...”

“Mr. Finch...”

Ruben was calmly sitting in a chair. His facial expression was schooled to not react to the reporters' questions.

But when he heard Wendy's name, his face twitched. He was petrified of Wendy. He couldn't help shuddering at the thought that she had wanted to kill him with a scalpel. He had sworn that as long as he lived, he would never cross paths or provoke Wendy.

After all, Luke was behind her.

But Cacia told him that Glory Media didn't issue a statement on Wendy's behalf after Oakley said something about what had happened four years back.

He believed that Luke had abandoned Wendy.

As a result, Ruben was no longer afraid of her. He hated Wendy to the core. He wanted to cut her into a thousand tiny pieces and feed her to the dogs.

Therefore, he faced the reporters and got ready to drag Wendy's name through the filth.

“Giving birth to a child before marriage? That I'm not aware of. However, I can definitely tell you this. Four years ago, Wendy was indeed pregnant!”

All the reporters got excited.

Ruben raised his hand and continued, “Four years ago, at her cousin's wedding, Wendy had s*x with someone and then got pregnant. But I am not aware whether she delivered the child or not.”

“You don't know?”

“No, I don't know. When Wendy was around eight months pregnant, Brian found out that the baby in her womb was not his, so he broke up with her in anger. Wendy couldn't accept it, so she ran away from home and never returned.”

The reporters were shocked.

“You mean to say that Wendy was in love with Brian?”

“Yes! They were in love with each other for a while.”

'My God! This is big news. And it was said by Eris and Wendy's father. This is much more credible than Oakley's words.' Some reporters were doubtful about the whole thing.

"Mr. Finch, Wendy is your daughter. Why is it that you're telling us about her dirty secrets? Is there some bad blood between you both?"

Hearing this, Cacia discreetly pinched Ruben hard.

Ruben immediately became all teary-eyed and weepy. He covered his face with his hands and sobbed.

The cameraman kept clicking photos.

"I don't want to mention these things. After all, she is my daughter. My own flesh and blood! But Wendy really disappoints me. Her mother passed away when Wendy was very young. Her stepmother and I worked hard. We struggled a lot to raise her with good values. We didn't expect anything in return. All we wanted was for her to grow up to be a good human being. But as I said before, she really disappointed us."

Ruben continued to sob as he spoke.

"Wendy was always a troubled child. She has been jealous of Eris all this time. She is insistent that her stepmother and I are partial towards Eris. I admit that we are partial towards Eris. After all, Eris is always a good girl. Wendy is the opposite. She was only sixteen when she fell in love with a man. If you had to choose between an obedient and sensible daughter and a rebellious and obstinate daughter, which one would you prefer?"

The reporters nodded in understanding. Ruben sniffed and wiped his tears.

"Just because we love Eris more than we love her, Wendy hates us. Four years ago, she ran away from home. She cut off all contact with us. We thought she was dead. For a long time, her stepmother and I were depressed. But recently, Eris told us that she saw Wendy at the studio. We didn't believe it. We didn't expect to see her alive. She is so cruel. She hadn't been in touch with her family for several years. We went to see her, but she treated us worse than strangers. Later, I realized that the reason she was so annoyed was because she had a strong backer."

The reporters sat up straighter while excitement tilled their eyes.

"Are you saying that Wendy is indeed someone's mistress?"

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 202: PR Crisis

“Yes! Wendy is a mistress!”

As soon as Ruben confirmed that Wendy was indeed a mistress, a loud murmur went through the reporters sitting in the living room.

Ruben cried and said, “We have witnessed how Wendy turned into a rebellious girl. We are also very distressed with how she has turned out. Cacia and I wanted her to quit the showbiz and find a normal job, but she wouldn’t listen.”

He started to cry even more pitifully as he spoke. His s**s shook his thin and bony structure. His gray hair added to the overall picture of a sad father that he was trying to portray.

The reporters were all moved.

Seeing this, Cacia sniffed and added, “I’m her stepmother. I was always in a constant state of worry that Wendy and her sister Reese would not like me since I married their father. So I have always treated them better than my own daughter. We are all human beings. I thought that as time passed, they would accept me. But I never expected...”

Cacia paused for a dramatic effect, wiped her tears, and continued in a choked voice, “We were so happy to know that Wendy had returned, we went to see her. But she spoke ill of us and threatened us. She told us not to ruin her plan. And she also told us not to speak ill of her in front of the media. We can tolerate her unkind attitude towards us. After all, we are her parents. And if we don’t care about her, then who will? However, this time we have no choice. As for the scandals about Wendy, we also heard about them. We are afraid that if she continues down this path, with all the obsession with fame and money, she will do something worse in the future. So we decided to bring the truth out in the open.”

Cacia was a plump middle-aged woman.

When she cried, she looked like a simple and honest woman, which was very deceptive.

The reporters felt sorry for this sad middle-aged couple.

Cacia wiped her tears and looked at the cameras.

“I want to say something to Wendy, can I?”

“Yes, of course! Go ahead!”

The cameras were all aimed at Cacia.

Her eyes were red, but she forced an unsteady smile.

“Wendy, stop all this as soon as possible, my dear. Don’t make any more mistakes. Your father and I cannot watch you destroy yourself like this. I am aware that you hate us. But we have to do this. Wendy, we care about you the most in the world. We are family. It doesn’t matter how much you misunderstand or hate us, we still love you. As long as you’re willing to repent, the door of our house will always be open for you!”

Cacia’s voice was so moving, that even the reporters were deeply touched.

They all thought that Wendy was lucky to have such a kind stepmother.

‘How ungrateful Wendy is!’ The reporters were indignant.

The moment Ruben and Cacia’s interview went online, the scandals about Wendy were confirmed, and the netizens went crazy.

They labeled Wendy as a scheming woman, a material girl, and a discourteous person.

Oakley’s words had just triggered and aroused suspicion among the netizens, while the interviews given by Wendy’s own family proved that she was not a good person.

After all, whenever there are too many rumors, it gets difficult to distinguish right from wrong.

‘If Wendy was such a nice person as some claimed to be, how come her family would slander her? Obviously, Wendy is at fault.’ In just a couple of hours, many netizens shared their thoughts.

And Wendy ranked first in the top trending searches.

Also, Evie’s previously released breaking news was once again a topic of discussion.

Some netizens even felt sorry for Evie.

They thought that Evie spoke the truth about Wendy, and yet the film industry bigwigs got together and shut the former out of the industry.

Evie’s fans went berserk! They even spread several ridiculous stories.

Evie’s fans said that her extramarital affair with Wesley was a rumor spread by Wendy.

All the fans went crazy! Not only did they curse Wendy, but they also left comments on the official website of Glory Media.

They asked the company to throw Wendy out of the entertainment industry.

If Wendy couldn't come up with solid proof that all these people were lying, she would have no option but to forgo her career as an actress.

That night In Glory Media Roger was watching Ruben and Cacia's interviews on the TV screen.

His usual gentle face turned extremely sour, The entire PR department of Glory Media was working overtime.

The director of the department was a middle-aged man called Randolph Mac.

He was adept and resourceful.

From the time Glory Media started, several artists in their company encountered these kinds of crises.

Randolph was the one who helped solve these crises.

Several times, he had reversed the situations and successfully saved the reputation of the artists.

But today, he felt a deep sense of frustration.

"Randolph, please find a solution to get Wendy out of this."

Randolph shook his head and said, "Roger, you should know that scandals are more difficult to solve than gossips. What's more, even Wendy's own father has confirmed the authenticity of her scandals. Do you think she can prove her innocence?"

"They are lying!"

Randolph spread out his hands in a helpless gesture and asked, "Is that important? The important thing is that people now believe that she is a horrible person!"

Roger's face darkened as he clenched his fists.

"Wendy loves acting so much. Is there really no way out of this?"

Randolph shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, but no! Honestly, it's impossible to save her this time."

Seeing that Roger was not pleased, Randolph walked over and patted him on the shoulder.

“Roger, you are an accomplished agent. You will never find a shortage of fresh talent to take care of in this company. Why are you wasting your precious time on Wendy? I guess it’s time you give up and forget about her.”

Roger’s face darkened.

‘Give up? Impossible! He had known Wendy for the past three years. He knew what kind of a person she was. He would never let Wendy face the brunt of these fabricated scandals. When Roger walked out of the department, his face was dark. He came across Kane, who hadn’t gone home either. Roger was taken aback for a moment. He then nodded to Kane. He greeted Kane like how an employee should greet his employer. Then, he turned around and started to leave.

“Wait!”

Kane stopped him.

“What?”

“I saw the news about Wendy. The company will find a way to get her out of it. Don’t worry.”

“Thank you!” Kane smiled bitterly.

His hand still sported a gauze bandage.

He looked at Roger intently and asked, “Roger, do you have to talk to me like this?”

Roger did not say anything.

They looked at each other in silence.

After a while, Roger looked away and said, “If you don’t have anything else to say, then I’ll be on my way. I have to go and see Wendy.”

“I don’t think that’s necessary.”

Roger looked at Kane with bewilderment.

Kane sighed and said, “I just had a word with Ryan. Wendy is at his parents’. Her son had an emergency. Even if you go to Ensfield, you won’t find her there.”

‘Ray had an emergency?’

The expression on Roger’s face changed as he thought of something. He turned to leave in a hurry, giving no time for Kane to react.

“Where are you going?”

“Meet Wendy!”

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 203: Bad News

It had stopped raining by the time Kane and Roger arrived at Ryan’s parents’ house. The temperature had fallen several degrees. It was past midnight.

However, the lights in the house were all lit. No one could fall asleep tonight. No sooner had the car stopped than Roger got out and rushed into the living room.

The servants had started to doze off.

Hearing the commotion, the butler, Webber, walked out of the room.

“Mr. Johnson, Mr. Evans. What brought you here?”

“Webber, where is Wendy?”

“She is in Mr. Ryan’s bedroom.”

“Where is Ray? How is he?”

Webber sighed and said, “The boy is not well. He has a high fever that is proving difficult to bring down.”

Roger walked towards Ryan’s bedroom.

When he turned around the corner, he saw Ryan in front of the door. He was leaning against the wall with a gloomy expression.

“Roger...”

“Why are you here?”

Seeing Roger and Kane, Ryan stood straight, and the usual calmness appeared on his face.

“Ryan, how is Ray?”

“His fever is not coming down.”

“I’ll just go in and see him.”

When Roger was about to push open the door, Ryan stopped him.

“Wait!”

He turned and said to Webber, “Ask the kitchen staff to prepare some food.”

“Right away, sir.”

No one had dinner, so the kitchen staff were on standby.

Soon, Webber came with a tray laden with a bowl of steaming beef noodles. It looked comforting on this cold night.

“Mr. Ryan, please eat while it’s hot.”

Ryan took the tray but didn’t eat.

He passed the tray to Roger and said, “She hasn’t eaten in more than 10 hours. Please get her to eat.”

“To try.”

Holding the tray in his hands, Roger entered the bedroom.

In the bedroom, Leo was adjusting the speed of the drip.

He touched Raymond’s forehead and frowned.

Wendy was sitting on the edge of the sofa next to the bed.

She was leaning forward while she held Raymond’s hand. Her eyes were dull.

Anyone could see the helplessness in them.

Roger looked at the bed.

The bed sheet on the bed was pure white.

Raymond was lying in the bed, and his pale face almost matched the color of the sheet.

It pained Roger to see the boy like this.

He held the tray tightly and walked towards Wendy.

He was afraid to disturb anyone, so he walked with slow and soft steps.

“Wendy...”

When Wendy heard Roger, the eyes brightened a bit. She turned her head and saw the worried look on Roger’s face. She forced a smile and said, “Hi, Roger.”

“How is Ray doing?”

Wendy closed her eyes and did not answer.

Roger looked at Leo, who bent and touched Raymond’s forehead.

“The temperature doesn’t seem to be as high as before!”

Wendy suddenly opened her eyes and asked, “Really? Use the thermometer!”

Leo placed the thermometer into Raymond’s armpit and looked over at Roger.

“If the fever comes down, then he’ll be better!”

Roger frowned and asked, “What’s going on? Why did Ray suddenly get a fever? Why are you all here?”

Wendy’s face turned cold.

Leo tried his best to wink at Roger, who narrowed his eyes but stopped asking questions. He placed the tray on the table next to Wendy.

“Wendy, Ryan said that you did not eat anything. You’ll need your strength to look after Ray once he recovers. Eat it while it’s still hot.” Wendy shook her head.

“Wendy—”

“Roger, I know that you mean well, but I can’t eat. I have no appetite.” Roger stopped forcing her.

Over the years, he had seen Wendy take care of Raymond.

Roger was aware of how much she loved her son.

Raymond was Wendy’s life! He was the reason Wendy would go on, no matter how hard life was.

Wendy could never eat when Raymond’s life was in danger.

Noticing her dry lips, Roger poured a glass of water and said, "If you don't want to eat, then fine. But at least have a glass of water. Your face is pale. You might faint by the time Ray wakes up."

"Roger..."

"Drink it!"

Wendy took the glass and drank a few sips. Her stomach started to churn. She quickly kept the glass on the bedside table.

A minute passed, and Leo took out the thermometer from Ray's armpit. Wendy looked at him anxiously.

"38.5 degrees Celsius. It's dropped a bit!"

Wendy's tense back relaxed a bit, and she grasped Raymond's hand tighter.

"Leo, as long as the temperature drops, he will recover, right?"

"I theoretically, yes." Wendy felt a bit relieved.

A wave of dizziness washed over her.

She quickly grabbed the armrest of the sofa and steadied herself. She kissed Raymond's little hand.

'God, please bless him! She prayed that his temperature would drop.

"I'll go and check on Precious' condition," said Leo.

Roger was confused.

"Precious? What's wrong with her?"

Leo smiled wryly and said, "She has a high fever too."

Then he turned to Wendy and said, "Take his temperature a couple more times. If anything happens, call me immediately."

"Okay."

Leo left the room and closed the door on his way out.

"Wendy..."

Wendy didn't turn to look at Roger, but asked, "Why are you here at this time of the night?"

"There is some bad news." Wendy remained calm.

Now, no news could be worse than what she was currently going through.

Roger wanted to divert her attention from Raymond.

After giving it some thought, he took out his phone.

He searched for Ruben and Cacia's interview and played it in front of Wendy.

Wendy turned to look at his phone. She heard people's voices from the phone.

Wendy concentrated on every word of theirs.

The video ended after a few minutes.

Roger looked at her with concern. But Wendy's face was blank.

"They must be cursing me."

"You are ranked first in today's top trending searches. The company's PR department is trying to solve this crisis."

The indifferent expression on Wendy's face did not waver. She had been in this industry for quite some time now and understood how it worked.

A few years ago, there was a female star.

She was initially a singer, but later she turned into an actress.

In two years, her popularity grew, and she became very famous.

When her career was at its peak, her mother shared a photo of her pale and sullen face with the media.

The mother also said that the actress had a history of taking illegal drugs.

Later, her uncle also joined the mother.

He accused the actress of having so much money, but yet she failed to support her parents.

In the meantime, her father also came forward, and together they all accused her of several things.

Although she had gone to the hospital for a urine test to prove her innocence, it was futile.

The accusations from her own family were the cause of the death of her popularity.

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 204: Be Mentally Prepared

During that time, many companies suspended their cooperation with the actress.

Her TV series was taken off the air too.

Finally, the younger brother and sister of the actress came to her rescue.

They accused their parents of draining all her funds dry. The media then proved that the actress's mother had a gambling problem and had lost all her savings.

After that, she had started harassing her daughter for money to keep on gambling.

The mother was annoyed when the actress refused.

Hence, she spread all those fake rumors.

The photos that showed the actress as a drug addict, were actually taken when she was sick.

The access was successful in proving her innocence.

However, her fame did not make a comeback. Wendy's lips tightened. Since the access was famous, her Company's PR department was dynamic.

But in the end, her reputation was ruined beyond salvage.

Obviously, Ruben and Cacia took a page from that actress's parents' book and wanted to destroy Wendy in a somewhat similar manner.

Wendy looked away.

"Wendy..."

"Did Carter contact you?"

Roger opened his mouth to say something, but he hesitated.

“Go ahead and tell me. Nothing can surprise me now.”

Roger smiled bitterly and nodded.

“Carter called when I was on my way here. He asked you not to go to the studio for the time being.”

Wendy nodded.

“Wendy...”

“Roger, for now, I’m only worried about Ray. I’ll worry about my work later. So can we not talk about it now?”

“That’s okay. I understand.”

Wendy understood Carter’s decision. He was a director and not a philanthropist. He was also under immense pressure.

He had to make sure that his TV series had the highest ratings.

That was why he couldn’t afford to work with an actress who had so many scandals attached to her name.

Her scandals were spreading like wildfire.

If Carter continued to work with her, then it would only fuel people’s anger.

And then they would boycott his show.

‘Carter’s decision came at the right time. Since Ray is critical, I won’t be able to go to work.’ Wendy tried to comfort herself.

This way, she wasn’t forced to ask for leave.

Roger came out with the tray in his hands.

Ryan was upset when he saw the food was untouched.

“She said she had no appetite.”

Ryan nodded slightly.

He cleared his throat and asked, “Is she fine?”

Roger shook his head tiredly.

“She looks like a patient herself.”

Ryan’s face grew grim.

“Ryan, what’s going on? Ray had been fine for the past few months. How come he suddenly has a fever?”

‘Past few months?’ Ryan zeroed in on the keywords.

“You knew Ray has leukemia, right?”

Roger was stunned.

‘He is so sharp!’ Under Ryan’s watchful gaze, Roger answered honestly, “Yes. I have always known about Ray’s condition. I knew about it from the time he was diagnosed. With the help of an acquaintance, I was able to obtain the medicine that Ray has been taking.”

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

Roger smiled bitterly.

“This is Wendy’s decision. She wanted Ray to live a normal and happy life, just like other children.”

Ryan pursed his lips and looked away.

“What happened to Ray? I don’t think he has just a fever. When Wendy was taking his temperature, I saw that his body was covered in bruises. But I didn’t want to ask and upset Wendy more than she already was.”

“It’s good that you didn’t ask.”

Roger looked at him in confusion.

Ryan looked lonely as he stood silently. He briefly told Roger what had happened to Raymond.

The expression on Roger’s face changed as he heard the entire story.

“You mean...your mother...”

“Yes!”

Roger suddenly thought of something and his face darkened.

Meanwhile, in Precious' bedroom, Leo took a look at the reading on the thermometer.

"Is her fever gone?" Josie asked.

Leo shook it before putting it back in the box.

He nodded and said, "Yes, her fever is gone."

Everyone in the room was relieved, especially Josie. She touched Precious' forehead and found that it was no longer hot. She breathed a sigh of relief.

"Thank God, her fever is gone. God bless her!"

In the past, Precious would always get these fevers.

But as long as the fever was gone, she used to be fine.

"Leo, when will she wake up?"

"She is in deep sleep right now. She should be awake by tomorrow morning."

"God bless her!"

Josie tucked Precious in and checked the time.

It was past three in the morning.

One after another, the servants started to yawn.

"Leo, we are fortunate that you were able to come here today. It's very late. I'll ask someone to get a guest room ready. You can rest here tonight."

Leo was indeed very tired and sleepy.

He yawned and started to put everything back into his medical box.

He waved at Josie and said, "Don't bother. I have to see how Ray is doing."

"Is he fine?" Josie asked.

"The fever is not gone yet."

Josie bit her lip and asked, "Will he really be in danger?"

Leo said seriously, "Yes!"

Blood drained from Josie's face and she began to fidget.

At three in the morning, Raymond's temperature had dropped.

However, half an hour later, his temperature increased again.

This time, the fever came back in full force.

In less than ten minutes, his temperature had risen to 40 degrees Celsius.

Wendy hurried to the door, half stumbling, half running, and opened it.

Outside the room, Ryan rushed to her as he saw the panic on her face.

"What happened?"

Regardless of her hatred towards Ryan, Wendy held his hand and trembled, "Ray! Ray's fever is back. 40 degrees Celsius!"

Ryan's face paled, and he turned towards the living room and yelled with all his might, "Leo!"

In the living room, Leo had just closed his eyes for less than five minutes.

When he heard Ryan yell, he awoke with a start and almost fell off the sofa.

He quickly steadied himself and rushed towards Ryan's bedroom.

"What happened?"

"Ray's temperature has risen to 40 degrees Celsius!"

Leo hurried into the bedroom.

Wendy and Ryan immediately followed him.

In the bedroom, Raymond was lying restlessly in the bed.

His pale face was now flushed, and his body was trembling. His eyebrows were tightly wrinkled. He was moving uncomfortably from side to side. He was also delirious.

It was because of his high fever.

Leo stretched out his hand and touched his forehead.

Raymond's forehead was hot! "Leo, what should we do now?"

With a serious look, Leo ordered, "We have to get him to the hospital now!"

Roger threw one look at them and said, "Pack up! I'll get the car!"

And he proceeded to run out of the room.

Wendy's legs went limp. She held the door frame to steady herself. She looked at Leo with tears in her eyes.

"Leo, you said that as long as his fever was gone, Ray would be fine. What went wrong? Will he be saved?" Leo looked at Ryan subconsciously.

"Don't look at him. I want to know the truth!" Leo hesitated but then decided to tell the truth.

"Wendy, I think you should be mentally prepared."

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 205: Biological Father

"What?" Wendy wasn't able to process the words. Her mind went completely blank.

Standing in a daze, she looked at Leo's lips move, but there was no sound.

There was an annoying buzzing in her ears.

'Mentally prepared? What should I be mentally prepared for? Didn't Leo say that Ray would be fine as long as his fever was gone?' Suddenly, Wendy felt dizzy.

Black spots were swimming before her eyes. She swayed, and her legs buckled.

"Wendy!" Ryan was shocked.

He quickly grabbed hold of her in order to prevent her from falling. He noticed that her eyes were closed, and his heart filled with cold dread.

"Wendy! Wendy! Leo!" He turned to Leo.

"She has fainted due to anxiety. We need to get her to the hospital as well."

Leo wrapped Raymond in the quilt and carried him in his arms.

Ryan carried Wendy in his arms and strode out.

As soon they walked into the living room, Josie rushed out of Precious' bedroom with panic written all over her face.

“Ryan! Leo! Precious' fever is back! What should we do?”

“Let's take her to the hospital as well!”

Finally, they all went together to the hospital. Wendy wasn't unconscious for long. She came back to her senses before they could reach the hospital.

“Ray? Ray...”

“He's right here.”

Wendy struggled to sit up from Ryan's arms.

The interior of the car was dark.

When her eyes adjusted to the darkness, she saw Leo holding Raymond in his arms. Ryan took her hand and guided it towards Raymond.

Subconsciously, Wendy grabbed Raymond's hand.

His hand was thin and small, and it was hot to touch.

Wendy's eyes turned red, and tears outlined her eyelashes.

How she wished that it was all a bad dream! But now she realized that it was just the beginning of her nightmare.

Wendy held Raymond's hand tightly as if it was her lifeline. She leaned her head on the quilt as her body started to tremble uncontrollably.

No one spoke a word.

The atmosphere was quite depressing in the car.

Once they reached Hopewell Hospital, they were met by a team of doctors and nurses.

Leo had called ahead and explained the situation.

Raymond was immediately wheeled in on a stretcher for a series of examinations.

Wendy was so worried that she automatically followed the doctor who was looking after Raymond.

Finally, the doctor came to a conclusion.

The buzzing was back in her head, and Wendy vaguely caught some of the words the doctor was saying.

“Wound...Infected...Chemotherapy...Bone marrow transplant...”

“So you’re saying that as long as we find the right bone marrow, he is likely to survive, right?”

The doctor nodded and said, “Yes, that is correct. So the most important thing right now is to find a bone marrow donor. Ideally, any person related to him has a high chance of being a suitable donor. So we would suggest that you call anybody related to him for the tests. As long as there is hope, we will try our best.”

Ryan frowned, and his mouth formed a thin line.

He made a prompt decision. He called Luke and said, “Get Ruben, Eris, and Oakley to the hospital right now!”

“It’s useless,”

Wendy murmured, her eyes lost focus.

“Ruben and Eris...I’ve already tested them. They don’t match. My sister and I tried too. We also do not match.”

“Then Oakley! Get Oakley here!”

‘Yes! Oakley!’ Wendy blinked, and finally, there was some hope in her eyes.

It was like a flame before it would extinguish.

Desolate and bright.

However, the feeling of expectation lasted for less than half an hour.

Because Leo got the paternity test report from the doctor.

When Wendy read it, her last hope was trampled.

It was clearly written in the report that Oakley was excluded as the biological father of Raymond.

‘Oakley is not Ray’s father! That means Oakley was lying,’ Wendy thought with confusion clouding her mind.

“So, Oakley is Ruben and Cacia’s p**n to slander me.He was not the man who had slept with me four years ago.Then, who and where is Ray’s biological father?’

Wendy was desperate.

In the morning, Anson rushed to the hospital as soon as he got the news.He went to see Precious first.

Precious’ temperature was gone, but she hadn’t regained consciousness yet.

After seeing that she was okay, Anson asked about Raymond.

“How is Ray?”

“He’s in the ICU.”

Josie’s eyes turned red.

Anson couldn’t keep from scolding her.

“Josie, why did you do something like this?”

“I did not intend to hurt him.I just wanted to scare Wendy so that she would leave Ryan.”

Anson was angry and worried.

Yesterday, he had gone to attend a party.

His friend’s grandson had turned one month old.

But never in his wildest dreams did he expect that Josie would kidnap Raymond in his absence.

And by doing so, she had made a mess of things.A child’s life was hanging in balance.

Anson paced back and forth in the ward.But, after a while, he couldn’t take it anymore.His conscience was not allowing him to.He started to walk out of the room.

“Honey, where are you going?”

“I’m going to see Ray.”

After hesitating for a while, Josie asked the nurse to watch over Precious.

She proceeded to follow her husband.

“I’ll come with you.”

Anson stopped and said, “No! You have already done too much damage. Wendy must hate you. You’ll be looking for trouble if appear before her. Wait for me here. I’ll be back soon.”

“No! I’ll come with you. Anyway, this is all my fault.”

It was true that she hated Wendy. But in her heart, she knew that Raymond was innocent. She felt awfully guilty of what she had done.

Anson looked at her and hesitated.

“Okay, but don’t talk too much.”

“Okay.”

Just as they were about to leave, Precious groaned. She then frowned and opened her eyes.

“Precious! You’re awake!”

Josie and Anson rushed towards her.

“Grandma...”

“Yes darling, it’s me. I’m here. Are you in any pain? Is your head still hurting?”

Precious shook her head.

All of a sudden, she remembered what had happened. Her eyes widened, and she sat up straight in her bed.

“Where’s Ray?”

“Where is he? Daddy promised that he would bring Ray back.”

“He’s here. He’s in the hospital...”

She pushed Josie as tears rolled down her plump cheeks uncontrollably.

“Grandma! You are not nice! You hurt Ray. You are a bad grandma!”

“Precious...”

“I don’t want to see you,” she yelled and started to sob angrily.

Anson held Precious in his arms.

“Precious.Hush now, child.Don’t worry.I’m here.”

“Grandpa, I want to see Ray.I want to see him now!”

“But...”

“No buts! I want to see him!”

Anson sighed and said, “Okay.Your grandma and I were going to see him.We’ll go together.”

“Okay!”

Raymond was in the ICU, and no one was allowed to enter, including his family.So everyone was waiting outside in the corridor.

They had stayed up all night, and it showed on their faces, especially Wendy’s.She looked as if death had washed over her, and she would faint again any moment.

“What did the experts say?”

Luke looked at Wendy and shook his head.

“Their diagnosis is the same as the doctors here.We can only give him chemotherapy for the time being.We need to wait for the right bone marrow donor.”

‘The right bone marrow donor.Where do we find the right donor?’ Everyone was lost in their thoughts.

At that moment, Roger suddenly straightened.

“Roger, what happened? What are you doing?”

There was a myriad of emotions on Roger’s face.He looked intently at Ryan and said, “Ryan, only you can save Ray!”

Ryan was stunned.

Everyone who heard Roger was stunned.They all looked at Roger with wide eyes.

“What nonsense are you talking about, Roger?”

“I’m not talking nonsense!”

Roger took a deep breath and finally spilled the secret that had been buried in his heart for a long time.

“Ryan, this is the truth. You are Ray’s biological father!”

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