

Chapter 341 Threat

At exactly ten o'clock in the morning, Raymond left the sterile room and was transferred to a ward to rest.

Wendy couldn't help shedding tears at the first sight of him. He had clearly lost a lot of weight. ⑤

Raymond wasn't fat in the first place, and now he became even thinner after the treatment. He had hollow cheeks and a pointed chin.

"Ray..."

"Mommy!" Ray looked fine, and he smiled at his mother. Meanwhile, Wendy sniffed as her tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Mommy..." Seeing her mother cry, his eyes turned red as well ①

"It's okay. Don't worry, Ray." Wendy quickly wiped her tears and tried to compose herself. She spoke in a low voice as she did her best to control her emotions. "How are you feeling? Are you alright?"

"Yes, I'm fine."

Hearing this, Wendy breathed a sigh of relief.

The attending doctor gave Wendy several pieces of paper with important care instructions. "These are all the

points that need special attention. You should familiarize yourself with the points."

"Yes, doctor. Thank you very much!" Wendy quickly took the papers. It was a thick stack of papers detailing all the matters needing attention. Even Raymond's diet had to be strictly controlled.

"What we fear most after the patient leaves the sterile room is infection and rejection. You have to pay close attention to his condition and inform us immediately if he feels any kind of discomfort or pain."

"Okay, doctor." ⑦

After the doctor finished giving instructions, Ryan and Luke showed him out. Wendy sat beside the bed and watched over Raymond, not daring to leave. She lowered her head and looked at the back of his hand.

The skin on the back of his hand used to be fair. Now it was full of pinholes, and there were a few bruises. Wendy started to feel sad again.

"Ray..."

"Mommy, I'm fine."

Putting her hand on Ryan's head, Wendy said, "You are the bravest. Ray, you have to rest so you can get better as soon as possible. When you get out of the hospital, I will spend a lot of time playing with you. I'll take you to nice places and eat delicious food."

Wendy feared that she would cry again if she fell silent, so she kept on talking to her son. "By the way, I also have good news to tell you. I've already finished shooting the play, and I got my payment already. It's a lot of money. It will be winter already by the time you get discharged. When you get out, let's buy matching clothes and wear them together, okay?"

"Okay!"

Jumping with Joy, Precious said, "Ray, I'm here with you. We'll take photos together!"

With a smile, Raymond looked at Precious and said, "Okay! Let's do that!"

Watching them, Anson and Josie couldn't contain their excitement and rushed over. "Ray..."

Seeing Josie, Raymond's expression suddenly turned cold. He pursed his lips and looked away.

"Ray, your grandmother is here to apologize to you," said Anson.

"I don't have a grandmother!" Raymond answered in a cold voice. Ⓢ

Standing at the far end of the bed, Josie glanced at Anson for help. Anson sighed helplessly. Because of what happened, it was only natural for Raymond to hate Josie. After all, he was in the hospital because of her. If she hadn't had him kidnapped, he wouldn't have gotten sick.

There was no excuse that Anson could make for her.

It was definitely Josie's fault that she had Raymond kidnapped. No one would have liked to experience that. It didn't make a difference even if Josie was his grandmother.

Anson patted Josie on the shoulder and then looked at Raymond. He smiled gently at him and said, "Ray, it's good to see you. I'm Precious' grandfather."

Anson's move was very wise. After all, Ray hadn't accepted them yet. It was wise that he introduced himself as Precious' grandfather. Forcing the little boy to recognize him as his grandfather would have been a bad move.

Listening to his words, the little boy looked up at him. Then, he looked away.

Anson didn't feel offended. "We're relieved to see you in good health. I think you three need time to catch up. In that case, we won't disturb you. We're leaving now." ④

"Anson..." Josie mumbled. She was still quite reluctant to leave.

Anson nodded at Raymond and pulled Josie away. ③

Outside the ward, Josie stopped to ask, "Anson, why should we leave? Ray just woke up. I can feel that he hates us so much. We should stay and spend more time with him so that he would soften up."

Anson let out a sigh. "No. It's the right time yet."

Helpless, Josie frowned.

"He has lived together with Wendy for the past three years. There's no doubt that she is the most important person to him. Now, he has just left the sterile room and hasn't seen Wendy for such a long time. It is natural for him to miss his mother very much. With us around, they won't be at ease. If we stayed there, he would only resent us more," Anson explained patiently. ④

Josie bit her lip and asked, "So, we're just going to leave like this?" ⑤

"Let's go home now." Anson held her hand. "As long as the kid is healthy, we'll still have a lot of opportunities to see him in the future." ⑥

"I'm just a bit worried..."

"About what?"

"Wendy doesn't like us. Is she going to speak ill of us before Ray and make him hate us more? Ray is Ryan's child. He belongs to us, the Xiao family. We can't let him live with Wendy forever!" ⑧

Anson was surprised by what he heard.

"I want to take Ray back!" she said firmly. ⑨

It was getting a bit too much for Anson. Sighing, he said, "It's too early to say that now."

"I know. I don't plan to mention it yet." Holding Anson's arm, Josie shook her head. "I looked at him carefully just now. Ray looks just like Ryan when he was his age. I was afraid that I would never be able to see his child in my entire life. I didn't expect that God would send us Precious."

"And then Ray came along," Anson added with a smile.

"Yes! If this were in the past, I could never have dreamed of this." Josie laughed. "Family is really a magical thing. The more I look at Ray, the more I get endeared to him. I really look forward to the day he calls me his grandma."

"That's easy!"

With an expectant look, Josie asked, "Do you have any ideas?"

"Just give him whatever he wishes."

Confused, Josie frowned slightly.

"Think about it. What does that child care about the most?"

"That goes without saying. It's Wendy," Josie admitted reluctantly.

"Yes, it's Wendy." Anson held her hand and walked on.

"He has a deep relationship with Wendy. If you want to leave a good impression on him, you have to be good to her too. We can only improve the kid's opinion of us by

treating his mother well." ⑥

All of a sudden, Josie stopped.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

Gritting her teeth, Josie asked, "Anson, are you suggesting that I ingratiate myself with Wendy? That's impossible!" ⑦

"Josie..."

"No way! I just hate Wendy very much! I will never live under the same roof with her!" ⑧



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