

Chapter 350 Cold Shoulder

As the hospital, Ryan was cooking in the small kitchen of the large ward. He was wearing an apron and was patiently stirring a pot of rice soup with a spoon. ③

Luke, who was leaning against the door frame, excitedly relayed the news to him. "As Eris is pregnant, I surmise that Jaylen will spend a lot of money to silence her." ⑦

Ryan nodded. "I see."

Luke was dumbfounded and dissatisfied with his brother's reaction. "Is that all you're going to say?" ④

"What else do you want to hear from me?" ⑬

Luke touched his nose awkwardly. He thought Ryan would be pleased to know that Jaylen would suffer a heavy blow.

Ryan had always been cautious. Even when Eris quit the showbiz, he did not let his guard down. In fact, he had asked his men to keep an eye on her all the time. She had been keeping a low profile these days, staying in her apartment. ②

After a long time of hiding from the public, she finally went out today. As soon as she left the apartment, Ryan's men followed her.

It was then that they found out that Eris was pregnant.

'Tsk! Jaylen has been urging Brian to get married for the sake of their family business. If he finds out that Eris is pregnant, things are getting interesting.'

Luke stroked his chin thoughtfully and asked with a sly smile, "Ryan, do you think we should add fuel to the fire? In Jaylen's family, only Bruce has a brain. Look at Brian. He's willing to sacrifice his own happiness and dignity for fame and wealth. But even if he has to marry for money, the least he can do is marry someone acceptable. But, no, he's really going to marry Grace. How ridiculous! Ryan, should I make their marriage a failure?"

Ryan paused for a moment and then looked at Luke with narrowed eyes.

Ryan's intense gaze made Luke flustered. He scratched his head in confusion. "Ryan?"

"Don't bother," Ryan replied curtly.

"What?"

Ryan stirred the rice soup slowly, covered the pot lid, and let the soup cook under low heat. "Find a way to help them get married soon."

"Huh?" Luke could not believe what he had just heard.

"Help them? If I do, they'll get the money!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his face lit up as though

he finally understood everything. He slapped his thigh and exclaimed, "I see! You're so cunning! You dislike Brian because he and Wendy used to be together. You want him to marry a fat woman as revenge. I must say, Ryan, you're evil." ②

Ryan's face darkened. He did not say anything and just cast a cold glance at his brother.

This made the smile on Luke's face froze. "Never mind. I'm just talking nonsense." ⑥

The pot of rice soup let out steam. Luke quickly pointed at it and announced, "It's ready!"

Ryan hurriedly turned off the fire.

Luke breathed a sigh of relief and ran away from Ryan's sight at once. 'Oh my God. Ryan is indeed a jealous man. He's terrifying! Wendy broke up with Brian many years ago, and she no longer has feelings for him. Nevertheless, Ryan is still on guard against Brian. A man in love is so unpredictable!' ⑦

Five minutes later, Ryan reached Raymond's bedside with a bowl of steaming rice soup.

The boy was getting better now. He could finally have a bowl of rice soup three times a day.

The weather was cold at the moment. When Ryan served the soup, the delicious aroma wafted in the air. For someone who had not eaten for a long time, this rice

soup looked scrumptious.

Raymond was leaning against the pillow. He could not help but swallow hard several times as he smelled the aroma of the rice soup.

Luke turned the handle on the bed, which inclined the bed. This would enable the boy to sit more comfortably as he ate. "It's ready," he said.

"Where is my mom?" Raymond snorted.

"She's at work," Luke answered.

"Liar."

"I'm not lying." Luke patted the little boy on the shoulder.

"The shooting of the Story of Concubine Ivanka is done, but it's still in the post-production stage. This morning, the director found that there was something wrong with a scene, so he asked your mom to redo it."

"Why didn't Mom tell me?"

"Because you were sleeping at that time."

Raymond bit his lip, feeling helpless. "Then why hasn't she come back yet?"

"I guess she has gone to pick Precious up from school. Your sister and her classmates will give performances today. Your mom should be in the kindergarten now."

The corner of Raymond's mouth twitched. He pointed at Ryan, who was wearing an apron, and asked, "Since

Precious will perform, why didn't he go?"

"Precious wants your mom to go there instead of him."

Raymond cast a scornful glance at Ryan upon hearing this. "What have you been doing? Precious is closer to Mom now than to you," he mocked.

With the bowl of rice soup in his hand, Ryan said calmly, "Your mom gave birth to her, that's why." ②

Raymond's mouth curled into a sneer.

Meanwhile, Luke was at a loss for words. He looked at Ryan, who had no expression on his face, and shifted his gaze to Raymond, who had the same expression as his father. 'It's undeniable that they're father and son.' ⑤

As the atmosphere was getting tenser by the minute, Luke quickly said to the little boy, "Hurry. Drink your rice soup now. The weather is freezing, so the soup will get cold soon."

Ryan sat on the other side of the bed. Father and son looked at each other.

Raymond turned his head away and asked, "Is it edible?"

"Why not just give it a try?"

With a scowl, Raymond moved away from Ryan and asked, "You didn't put poison in there, did you?" ①

"I've tasted it. It's not bad." As he spoke, he scooped a spoonful of rice soup and put it near the little boy's

mouth. "Open your mouth."

"No. Give it to me. I'll drink it myself."

"You're on an IV drip."

The little boy was still unwilling to give in. "I can do it myself!"

"I'm afraid not. If you move, you might have blood returning. That's dangerous."

Just as the boy was about to refute, Ryan added, "Precious and your mom will be back soon. If you want your mom to be worried about you, then you can continue being stubborn."

Unable to do anything, Raymond gritted his teeth in anger. 'I'm not being stubborn! I just don't want you to get close to me!'

He looked at Luke and ordered, "You feed me."

Luke was flabbergasted. He looked at Ryan and then at Raymond. All of a sudden, he patted his head as though he recalled something. "I just remembered that I have something important to do today. I have to leave now."

Before the two could react, he slipped from the ward to the next room.

Raymond couldn't believe it.

Once Luke was gone, Ryan scooped a spoonful of rice soup and put it in front of Raymond's mouth again.

The boy kept his mouth closed.

"I only cooked this bowl," Ryan warned. He was implying that if Ray did not drink it, he would starve.

Unexpectedly, Raymond's stomach growled in hunger. His face turned beet red, and he clutched his stomach in embarrassment.

A smile flashed across Ryan's eyes. "Drink it," he urged again.

"I will drink it only because I don't want Mom to worry about me."

"I know." ⑬

The little boy finally lowered his head and began to drink the soup. To tell the truth, it was cooked with high-quality rice. Judging from the flavor and texture, Ryan must have cooked it for a long time. The more Raymond drank it, the more delicious it tasted.

He had been fasting for a long time. This was the first time he was able to eat delicious food such as this rice soup. Before he knew it, he had emptied the bowl.

After drinking it up, he wiped his mouth and leaned against the headboard. He then looked at Ryan disapprovingly and informed him, "Let me clear this up to you. No matter how you please me, I will not admit you as my father." ⑭