Chapter 351 Protective

All of a sudden, Ryan stopped cleaning.

Raymond noticed this and looked at him in a challenging way. 'He's angry! He must be angry this time!'

However, the little boy was soon disappointed.

After a short pause, Ryan was able to regain his composure.

He put the bowl on the bedside table and said in an unaffected tone, "Whatever."

Seeing that his provocation was in vain, Raymond gritted his teeth. He clenched his fists and his face turned red.

Letting out a sigh, Ryan calmly looked at his son and said, "Alright. Let me make it clear to you. I'm not doing this to please you. I'm just fulfilling my duty. Look, it's up to you to decide how you're going to treat me. Similarly, how I treat you is my decision to make."

The little boy was even more depressed. He lay down on the bed and covered himself with a blanket, turning away from Ryan. His actions clearly mirrored his resistance towards his father.

Behind him, there was a trace of sadness in Ryan's eyes. Picking up the bowl and spoon, he walked into the kitchen and washed them carefully.

"Ryan!" Luke walked into the kitchen and saw the empty bowl. His face lit up with joy. "Did Ray let you feed him?" "Yes."

"That's great!"

"He said he won't accept me as his father." As he spoke, Ryan looked very depressed.

"Uh..." Luke's smile froze in an instant. "I don't know where this child took his personality from. I don't understand why it's so difficult to soften his heart. You took good care of him ever since he left the sterile room. But he always pulls a long face while you are around."

As he was speaking, he suddenly felt a chill on his back. He turned around and saw his brother looking at him coldly. He froze for a moment.

'Shit! I just said the truth about his kid a little bit. Why is he looking at me like that? I didn't know that he could be so protective of his son!'

"Ryan, Ray doesn't want to accept you as his father yet. Besides, I'm his uncle. I'm allowed to criticize him, aren't I? I'm just looking out for you."

"That's my son!"

"I know. I didn't deny it."

"No one is allowed to say anything bad about him. Do

you understand?" Ryan said firmly. .

Looking at him, Luke admitted defeated.

Half an hour later, Wendy and Precious finally came back. While the little girl was chatting with Raymond in the ward, Wendy went to talk to Ryan. "So, how's it going between you and Ray? Are things getting better today?" she asked.

Putting down his iPad, Ryan answered with difficulty, "No."

Wendy frowned. "I don't understand. I already talked to him last night and asked why he didn't like you. No matter how hard I tried, he wouldn't tell me the reason."

She got a headache thinking about it. During Raymond's stay in the hospital, she saw how well Ryan treated him. Deep inside, she was deeply moved.

Although Ryan had been absent in Raymond's life for a few years, it wasn't as if he had a choice. Looking at how well he treated Precious, Wendy was sure that he was fond of kids. Now that he knew Raymond was his son, he would surely treat him just as well.

Since he was born, Raymond had never experienced his father's love. Wendy really hoped to see them get along with each other. But the boy was too stubborn. He just didn't want to give Ryan an easy time.

Wendy knew that she had to find a solution.

As long as she was around, Raymond would only go to her for help. After all, she was his mother. She couldn't bear refusing to help her son in his pitiful state. But also because of this, Ryan didn't have many opportunities to play his part.

Wendy decided that the best thing to do was to give them time and space. After receiving a phone call from Carter that morning, she left without hesitation.

She was gone the whole day, and she left Raymond to Ryan's care. She thought that the two couldn't just stay silent the whole day. They had to interact at some point. Maybe this way, Raymond would see how much Ryan cared for him.

However, her plan didn't work. The relationship between father and son didn't progress at all.

There was a deep frown on Wendy's face. She sat down on the sofa and said, "I don't know what's wrong with that child. I thought he liked you very much before. He even tried to play matchmaker between us. After he learned that you are his father, he's become cold towards you. Are children this moody nowadays? Is Precious like this as well?"

"Occasionally," Ryan answered.

Thinking about the situation, Wendy felt helpless. "Those

two are indeed twins. Maybe I should talk to Ray again, don't you think?"

"Okay!" Ryan said readily.

Meanwhile, Luke overheard the two talking. He thought that Ryan was not fair. Earlier, Ryan told him that no one was allowed to criticize his son. But now that Wendy was doing it, he didn't reproach her.

Luke thought about it for a while. Finally, he understood. He was not welcome there. Laying down in his bed, he bit his blanket and fell asleep with grief.

The next day, something happened at Jaylen's mansion. They had an unexpected guest.

Leah went up to Brian's room and woke him up early in the morning.

"Brian! Please wake up, Brian. Something bad has happened..."

"What is it?" Rubbing his eyes, Brian sat up on his bed and looked out. He saw that it was still quite early in the morning. Last night, he was with Grace until midnight, trying to charm her and win her over. He only had a few hours of sleep before he was woken up again.

Since Brian wasn't able to get a full night's sleep, he was quite annoyed at the disturbance. "It's still early. Why did you wake me up?"

In a hurry, Leah took a pair of slippers for him and placed them by the bedside. "Brian, you have to hurry. Something bad has happened!"

"What's the matter?"

"Just now, someone rang the doorbell outside the villa. I went over and saw that it was your ex-girlfriend! I didn't want to let her in, but she said that she was pregnant with your child!"

Listening to Leah, Brian shivered. Her words snapped him back to his senses. The expression on his face changed. "Is Eris still here?"

"Yes, she's downstairs. Brian, you should get down there and talk to her now!"

Brian cursed deep inside. 'Fuck! Damn it! She told me that she would give me a day to think about it and she wouldn't come to me until six in the afternoon. It's only six o'clock in the morning, and she's already here!'

In an instant, he hopped off the bed and ran out wearing the slippers. He was in such a hurry that he didn't even stop to change his pajamas.

Rushing out of his room, he grabbed the handrail by the stairs and looked down into the living room. Brian was so angry at what he saw that he almost fainted.

Leah wasn't joking. He saw Eris sitting leisurely on the sofa with her legs crossed. Then Brian summoned up all his courage to look at his parents. He saw their livid faces. His heart sank.

Eris looked up. A big smile appeared on her face when she saw Brian. ""Brian, good morning. We've been waiting for you. Come down here." 2

"Eris!"

"Oh, don't be mad." Looking at him, Eris chuckled. "I planned to give you twenty-four hours to think. But after thinking it over last night, I decided to come early this morning. Isn't this a nice surprise?" ^⑤

Furious, Brian gripped the handrail with all his strength.

Nellie and Jaylen couldn't stand it anymore.

With a vicious face, Nellie pounded her fist on the tea table and snapped at Brian, "What are you doing there? Come down now!"