

Chapter 356 Good Intentions

Upon hearing what Jeffrey said, Wendy looked stunned. "Plotting against you?" she repeated.

Jeffrey nodded.

Wendy slapped him on the head. "How can you think of such a thing? How could your own uncle plot against you for no reason? Don't be so silly!"

The slap caught Jeffrey off guard and he was hit squarely in the head. He quickly put a hand on his head, suppressing a cry. He gritted his teeth. "Wendy, you ruthless woman! How could my uncle like a woman like you? I really wonder if he doesn't have sadomasochistic tendencies! Ouch!"

Before he could finish his words, Wendy tread on his foot heavily.

This time, Jeffrey couldn't suppress the scream. Once again, everyone's attention was on him.

He smiled stiffly and explained, "I kicked the leg of the tea table again."

Puzzled, the emcee looked at the tea table, then at Jeffrey. He often explained the process of the program with guests in advance, but this was the very first time he saw someone kicked the tea table twice. "I'll ask someone to move the tea table aside later," he said.

The corner of Jeffrey's mouth twitched in embarrassment.

"Thank you."

Wendy smiled happily.

Jeffrey turned to stare at her. "Is this the way you treat Uncle Ryan?"

After thinking for a while, Wendy answered casually, "Not really."

"What?"

She smirked. "Well, I like him so much. I don't have the heart to hurt him."

'Damn it!' Jeffrey cursed inwardly. 'She doesn't have the heart to hurt Uncle Ryan. And yet, she hurt me again and again. How can she show off her love for someone else before her admirer? Doesn't she have a conscience?'

"What's wrong with you? You don't look good!" Wendy looked at Jeffrey with concern.

Jeffrey frowned at her comment. "I'm fed up with your public display of affection. Do you have a problem with that?"

Wendy casually shrugged her shoulders. "No."

"Has Uncle Ryan really not plotted against me recently?" Jeffrey asked again.

"No!"

"Then what has he been up to recently?"

Wendy sighed. "He is busy restoring his relationship with his son."

Jeffrey was once again speechless. Wendy's voice was just

very natural when she said these words. That made him even more depressed. However, he tried to analyze what she had just said. According to her words, Ryan was having a hard time restoring his relationship with his son. Jeffrey rejoiced over this and he smiled heartily.

Seeing the bright smile on Jeffrey's face, Wendy couldn't help but ask, "Are you so happy to see your uncle suffer a setback? To think that he cares about you so much! How could you treat him like this?"

'This is just so funny! I have never seen Uncle Ryan suffer any setback!' He sincerely hoped that Raymond would torture Ryan more. That thought really rejoiced Jeffrey. He was inferior to Ryan, so it didn't matter if he was no match for him. Raymond would be his ally.

When he was still living in America, he pursued Wendy for a while. When he knew that she had a son, he was depressed for two days. But he quickly regained his fighting spirit. At that time, his first thought was to ingratiate himself with the boy. His plan was very simple. As long as he could get along well with Raymond, Wendy would be his girlfriend sooner or later.

However, it turned out he was being overly optimistic. It didn't take long for him to realize that he had thought too simply. Raymond was not an ordinary kid. Simply put, he was a devil. It was well known that there were two things children loved the most. Snacks and toys! Well, that didn't apply to Raymond. When Jeffrey put these things in front of the little

boy, who was less than three years old back then, Raymond looked at him with disdain.

Jeffrey had been terribly shocked then. He still remembered very well the look the boy gave him. Raymond glanced at him for less than a second before continuing to read his book. He didn't even say a word.

Jeffrey was perplexed wondering what on earth a kid under three could understand from such a book.

Thinking of the situation Ryan was in, Jeffrey laughed evilly. 'The little devil has met the big devil. Let them take their time fighting each other. I'll watch the fun.'

"Hello? Hey Jeffrey!"

"What?"

Wendy called Jeffrey several times before he came to his senses. "What's wrong?" he asked with a smile.

"What are you thinking about? Why are you smiling so evilly?" Wendy asked in confusion.

"Nothing!" Jeffrey coughed and sat up straight. He quickly changed the topic. "You just said that Uncle Ryan cares about me?"

Wendy nodded. "I don't mean to scold you, but you can't be mean to a gentleman like Ryan! He cares about you very much. Just two days ago, I heard him call Kane and ask about your career. I heard from Ryan that you lived together when you were young. Therefore, I believe you should know him well. He is just cold on the surface and doesn't like to

talk much. But he is actually considerate. Don't think of him as a bad person."

Jeffrey snorted. He agreed with Wendy on the fact that Ryan was cold on the surface. He also agreed that Ryan didn't like to talk much. But as for him being considerate, Jeffrey shivered at that thought. Considerate could never be a word to describe Ryan.

'Did Wendy really listen to herself when she spoke?'

It was actually because he lived with Ryan since they were young that he knew what kind of person he was! He had been in the entertainment industry for so many years, but Ryan had never cared or meddled in his career. Why did Ryan call Kane and suddenly ask about his career? Jeffrey could guarantee that his bank fund issue must have something to do with Ryan. He gritted his teeth in hatred.

'Bastard! You take Wendy away! On top of that, you even freeze my money! Ryan, I'm not done with you!' Jeffrey cursed inwardly.

On the other hand, Ryan, who was sitting in the chair next to the bed, sneezed. "Achoo!"

Raymond immediately dodged away in disgust. "I'm already very weak now. If you want to sneeze, you better stay away from me. If you make me catch a cold, I'll tell my mom!"

"Sorry!" Ryan apologized, rubbing his nose. He then turned around and went to the bathroom.

Luke followed him closely behind. He was actually worried

about Ryan's condition. "Ryan, did you catch a cold? The weather is really bitter recently. Take care of yourself."

"Okay." After rubbing warm water on his face, Ryan felt better. He put the towel on the shelf and turned to Luke. "Have you finished what I asked you to do?"

Luke scratched his head, trying to figure out what exactly Ryan was talking about. The fact was his brother had asked him to do a lot of things recently, and he didn't know which one Ryan was referring to.

Seeing that Luke seemed confused, Ryan explained, "Bruce."

"Oh, yes, it's done!" Luke leaned against the door frame and made an "OK" gesture to Ryan. "Don't worry. Bruce won't be able to get any money from his account for some time."

"Okay."

Luke sighed. "Bruce is the only good person in Jaylen's family. He is good in all aspects except that it is easy to soften him. Until now, Jaylen and Nellie didn't have any major worries, so they didn't ask Bruce for money. But with the matter concerning Eris, they must want to take advantage of him now. Judging from their characters, they won't stop until they have all of Bruce's money. And the problem is that Bruce's assets are limited. Even with all of his money, he still won't be able to fill the company's funding gap."

Ryan listened to what Luke said, but he remained silent.

Luke sighed and added, "I understand the reason you frozen Bruce's assets was to avoid him from being dragged through

Chapter 356 Good Intentions

the mire by his parents. However, I am not sure whether that
brat understands your good intentions or not."

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