

## Chapter 360 Show Of Their Affection

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Wendy's phone beeped. She looked down and saw a message from Ryan. It read, "Look behind you."

Surprised, Wendy quickly rolled down the car window and craned her neck to look back. There she saw the familiar Maybach that belonged to Ryan. "Ah! Stop the car!"

"Fuck! What's the matter with you, Wendy? Don't you know how dangerous it is to stick your head out of the window and startle the driver? What's wrong with you? Aren't you afraid of catching a cold? Why did you roll down the window?" Jeffrey snapped.

"Stop the car now. Your uncle is behind us!"

Hearing this, Jeffrey was shocked. His eyes fell on the rearview mirror, but he only saw the dazzling light of the car behind.

Noticing the excitement on Wendy's face, a sense of bitterness surged in his heart. Jeffrey tried to hide it by acting mean towards her. "Can you act more ladylike?"

"No way!"





'Damn it!' Left without a choice, Jeffrey pulled his hair and stopped the car on the roadside.

Ryan's car stopped behind them.

As soon as the car stopped, Wendy unfastened her seat belt and got out of the car.

"Calm down! Act like a woman with grace, will you?"

Rolling her eyes, Wendy replied to Jeffrey, "I won't."

At the roadside, Ryan stood under the street lamp, his eyes full of gentleness as he waited for Wendy.

He was dressed in a grey sweater, a long black coat, and a beige scarf of the same style as hers. He stood peacefully under the street lamp, his silhouette dragged long by the light.

The wind was cold, but the moment Wendy saw Ryan's face, warmth spread across her heart. As she trotted over, she couldn't wait to ask, "Why are you here?"

"Weren't you bored?" Ryan softly caressed her head and tightened her loose scarf.

His sweet gesture stunned Wendy. She told him she was bored a few hours ago.

Wendy looked up to him with surprise. "You came as soon as I said I was bored?"

A smile was Ryan's only response.





Wendy was shocked. It was hard to believe that this man waited for her at the TV station for a few hours just because she complained about being bored. She would be lying if she said she wasn't moved.

Holding Ryan's hand, Wendy asked, "Have you eaten yet?"

"Yes."

"What did you eat?"

Since Ryan was not good at lying, he didn't know what to say next.

"Of course you haven't eaten yet! Why are you so stupid, Ryan? There are many restaurants and cafes outside the TV station. Why didn't you grab anything to eat?"

"I didn't know what time you would get off work." After a short pause, Ryan added, "I was afraid I'd miss you."

'What?' At that moment, Wendy didn't know whether to laugh or cry. It was not like she was going to escape from him. What was he afraid about?

Nonetheless, Wendy had to admit that what he said was sweet. She tugged at his hand and smiled. "Let's go. I'll make noodles for you."

Ryan nodded. "Okay."

Then, they walked together to his car. They didn't even notice that there was someone else on the roadside. It was as if they had their own little world.



Just as the two were about to get in the car, Jeffrey, who was leaning against his car, finally let out his frustration.

"Damn it! Do you think I'm invisible? How could you just leave like this? You..."

His rant reached Wendy's ears, so she turned around and said, "What else do you want?"

'Shit.' Jeffrey gritted his teeth and glared at Wendy. "You are such an ungrateful woman! All you care about is Ryan!"

In an instant, Wendy's face turned red. "Don't talk nonsense!"

"Wendy, I'm hungry too!"

"Then why didn't you join Carter and the others for dinner?"

'Did she need to ask? Of course, I was worried about her safety! Damn it.' Jeffrey was enraged. "I want to eat noodles too. Can I come with you?"

"Sure."

'That's more like it!' It was enough to make Jeffrey's anger disappear. "Let's go!"

Therefore, two cars drove towards Hopewell Hospital one after another. The car ride only lasted for twenty minutes. Once the cars had been parked, the three of them went upstairs together.

They were all silent when they were in the elevator. It was so quiet that even the sound of the machine could be heard.



Wendy rubbed her hands. The atmosphere felt awkward for her all of a sudden. She glanced at Ryan, then at Jeffrey. For some reason, she felt a little embarrassed. She coughed. One of them was her ex, and the other was about to be her boyfriend. What made it more awkward was that Ryan was Jeffrey's uncle. Their relationship was embarrassing enough.

The three of them went to the ward together.

When they entered the ward, Raymond and Precious were already fast asleep. Luke, on the other hand, went out on a date.

Having that said, only the three of them were awake in the ward.

The situation made Wendy even more embarrassed. "You two sit and wait for a while. I'll cook."

Ryan nodded at her, while Jeffrey remained indifferent.

Only after Wendy escaped the living room was she able to breathe a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, the two men sat opposite to each other on the sofa. Sitting cross-legged, Jeffrey looked around the suite.

This was the first time he had come to the hospital to see Raymond ever since he got sick. It was not that he didn't have time. He just couldn't accept the fact that Ryan and Wendy were staying together. The thought of it was what stopped him from visiting Raymond.



At some point, something caught Jeffrey's attention. This ward wasn't just a ward, but a home.

On the shoe shelf were the shoes that the four of them had changed, and their coats hung on the hanger at the door. Even the cushions on the sofa were printed with Precious ' and Raymond's photos.

Somehow, he felt like an outcast. Feeling jealous, Jeffrey couldn't help but look away.

"Water?" The way Ryan talked indicated that he was the host. It annoyed Jeffrey even more. "No." Jealousy was slowly consuming him. One thing was for sure: he was completely out of the game. Actually, he and Wendy had never got a chance at all.

She had always treated him as a friend, and he had always loved her in secret.

From the living room, Jeffrey could see the inside of the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Wendy was making noodles.

Just watching her back, Jeffrey could tell that she was in a good mood. Her wavy hair was secured in a ponytail with a rubber band. She hummed a melody while kneading the dough, and her ponytail swayed gently to the tune. The apron she was wearing looked cute on her. Over all, she looked like a virtuous housewife.





This was the first time Jeffrey had seen this side of her. He sighed inwardly. After everything that he witnessed, he had to admit that it was impossible for him and Wendy to be together.

With a conflicted expression, Jeffrey diverted his gaze to Ryan, who removed his coat and casually placed it on the sofa's armrest like he had done it countless times before. Ryan didn't glance at Jeffrey, but he knew he was staring at him.

"Uncle Ryan, have I offended you recently?" Jeffrey said bluntly.

"No."

"I've never thought of pursuing Wendy. Why do you always make trouble for me?" Jeffrey's voice was low, not wanting the woman in the kitchen to hear what he was telling Ryan.

It was only then that Ryan raised his head to look at him.

"Have you ever considered it?"

Feeling guilty, Jeffrey avoided looking into Ryan's eyes. Well, he did think about it. But that was all in the past.

"Uncle..."


"It doesn't matter anymore."

"Uh..." What Ryan said took Jeffrey by surprise.

"It's not as if you can take her away from me." A hint of finality was evident in Ryan's voice when he said this.



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His proud declaration rendered Jeffrey speechless.



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