

Chapter 383 The Pawn

"What brings you here, Jeffrey?" Wendy asked with a frown.

"Didn't you ask me to come?" Jeffrey asked back, confused.

Wendy fell stunned. She could not remember when she had invited him over. She had been busy these past few days, so she and Jeffrey had not talked much. What was more, she was not able to tell him that she had moved. To top it off, it was New Year's Eve. How could she ask him to come to her place?

At that moment, Jeffrey took out his phone and logged into his WhatsApp account. Then, he opened the dialogue box and checked the previous conversation. Wendy had indeed sent him her address and asked him to come.

Wendy did not know what to say. It could not be her. She had not touched her phone since she got up this morning. And aside from Raymond, nobody else knew the password of her phone. It was then that everything made sense. Raymond must have used her phone and contacted Jeffrey.

Wendy's head hurt. It was New Year's Eve today. She had just become Ryan's girlfriend. For sure, he would not appreciate Jeffrey coming here. Jeffrey was her ex-boyfriend and his boyfriend's nephew, after all.

Jeffrey had been standing at the door for quite a while now, and he was starting to feel cold. "Are you just going to let me stand here?"

Unable to do anything, Wendy turned her body aside and let him in. Fortunately, she had bought a spare pair of slippers, which Jeffrey wore before entering the apartment.

All of a sudden, he stopped in his tracks, and the corner of his mouth

twitched. It turned out that Ryan and Luke were also there. "Uncle Ryan, Uncle Luke," he greeted awkwardly.

Ryan frowned in displeasure. "Why are you here?"

Before Jeffrey could say a word, Raymond sprinted towards him with a huge grin. The little boy had never been so enthusiastic to him before. "Uncle Jeffrey, you're here! Please take a seat!"

Jeffrey was flattered. 'What the hell? He was never this warm towards me.'

Raymond then pulled Jeffrey to the sofa, perplexing the latter.

A grimace appeared on Luke's face. "Ray, he's not your uncle. He is your cousin."

Raymond rolled his eyes. "I've always called him Uncle Jeffrey since I could remember."

"But—"

Raymond waved his hand and decisively said, "Come on. It's not a big deal. You don't have to be so worked up about it."

Everyone was speechless.

"Uncle Jeffrey, do you have any work today?" Raymond asked with interest.

"Uh...no." Jeffrey was bemused, with no idea what the boy was up to.

"Are you going home tonight?"

Jeffrey lowered his eyes, and a look of dejection appeared on his face. "I won't."

He had parted in discord with his parents last time, and he had not contacted them since. His parents tried to contact him twice through his agent, Ransom, but he did not budge. He could not agree to their request. It was too much. His parents had not contacted him anymore.

"Do you plan on celebrating New Year's Eve alone?" Raymond curiously asked.

Jeffrey nodded. "Yes."

The little boy's eyes lit up. "In that case, you can celebrate with us!"

"Celebrate New Year's Eve with you?" Jeffrey asked in utter shock.

"Yeah! Don't you want to stay, Uncle Jeffrey?"

"Well..."

"Come on!" The little boy decided for Jeffrey and did not even give him a chance to say no.

Suddenly, a gust of cold wind blew behind Jeffrey. 'Oh, shit. Why do I feel something is wrong? But I can't just refuse Ray's proposal. What should I do? Damn!'

Since Wendy had moved out, Ryan and Jeffrey no longer lived at home. Fortunately, Jeffrey had been busy with work, so he did not feel bored. It took him a while to realize that living in the villa alone during a holiday was lonely.

When he got up this morning, he surfed the web to kill time. He had nothing else to do, anyway. He was unmotivated. He did not even have an appetite to eat.

So when he received Wendy's message, he came over at once, regardless of the heavy snow.

Of course, he was not stupid. He knew all along that Raymond was the one who had sent the invitation.

Jeffrey cleared his throat and looked at Wendy. "Well...can I?"

Wendy gave him a glass of warm water to warm him up. "Aren't you going home to celebrate the New Year's Eve with your parents?"

"I don't think I'm welcome in my family," he answered. He sounded forlorn.

Wendy's heart softened. She could not bear to see him like that. "I see. You can celebrate with us then. It's not troublesome at all."

Beaming with happiness, Jeffrey flashed a wide toothy grin. No wonder his fans called him Prince Charming. He looked dazzling. His smile was as bright as a flower and was infectious.

Even Wendy could not help but smile.

Raymond watched the interaction between his mother and Jeffrey. A sly smile tugged at the corners of his mouth. "Yes. It's working! It's a good thing that Mommy doesn't hate Jeffrey. She is fascinated by Ryan. I once heard that when the heart starts functioning for someone, the brain begins to malfunction. Ryan must've done something to Mommy. Yes. That must be it!"


Raymond had done some thinking before he hatched the plan, and Jeffrey suddenly crossed his mind.

While they were in the US, Jeffrey had tried so hard to please Raymond so he could pursue Wendy. However, the boy did not like him, so he paid no attention to him.

But, things were different now. Raymond needed an ally. He believed that the enemy of his enemy was his friend. That was his relationship with Jeffrey at the moment. This was his only hope. After all, he would rather his mommy be with Jeffrey than with Ryan.

At that moment, Wendy went to the kitchen to prepare lunch.

According to Ywood's tradition, pumpkin pie should be made on New Year's Eve. Therefore, Wendy started to prepare the ingredients as early as now.

Ryan cast a glance at Raymond and Jeffrey and then decided to give full play to his role as the host. Without a word, he went to the kitchen to help Wendy. 

Jeffrey was dumbfounded. 'What the fuck? Uncle Ryan cooks? Judging from his skillful movement when he wore the apron, this is not the first time he has ever cooked. What makes him change? The power of love?'

Luke continued to work on the project, and Precious did her homework. Seeing that everyone else was busy, Raymond pulled Jeffrey to the French windows. The two people sat opposite each other and gazed at the glittering snow outside.

"Uncle Jeffrey..."

"What is it?"

Raymond lowered his voice and asked, "Do you still like my mommy?"

Jeffrey's heart ached at the boy's question. Truth be told, it was futile for him to like Wendy. That woman had always treated him as a good friend and never had feelings for him other than that.

"Ray..."

"Tell me the truth. Do you like her or not?"

"Yes, I like her." He still liked her, even though he was aware he could not win her heart. But then again, it was not easy to give up someone he liked, was it? He still liked Wendy. This was the truth.

Raymond could not help but breathe a sigh of relief when he got the answer he wanted. He then crooked his finger at Jeffrey, who then leaned over to listen to what the little boy had to say. "Then, do you want to be with my mommy?"

Jeffrey happened to be drinking water when Raymond asked that. Surprised, he choked on the water and sprayed it all out. He was horrified. 'To be with Wendy?! Damn. I still want to live! Ryan has made trouble for me because I like his woman. Now, he and Wendy are in love. If I intervene at this time...'

Jeffrey shuddered at the thought of this. 'Shit. I don't want to die yet!' He looked at the little boy, and something suddenly dawned on him.

Raymond wanted to make him the pawn to deal with Ryan.

