

Chapter 246 My Daughter Is Allergic To You

The atmosphere in the living room became a little awkward. Both men stared at each other without saying anything. It was like a cold war going on between them.

“Waa...” Suddenly there was a sound of a child crying could be heard by which the silence was broken.

Hearing the crying sound Spencer stood up quickly and stared at Ryan in disbelief. "Elena. . . Gave birth?"

"I have no obligation to tell you." Ryan said coldly, turned around and went upstairs.

After entering the baby room, Ryan saw that his daughter had woken up and now crying. He quickly went there was took the baby out of the cot.

He then looked at the other cot where his son was. Strangely even after his sister’s loud cries, this little fellow was still sleeping peacefully as if he didn’t hear anything.

Ryan smiled and took his daughter out of the room, and carried her downstairs. Elena was sleeping. If she heard baby’s cry, she would probably woke up what he didn’t want.

Spencer was stunned as he watched Ryan carry the baby back to the sofa and sat with the baby in his arms.

Ryan completely ignored the man who was standing in a daze in front of him. His only focus was on his daughter and wanted to make his daughter laugh.

This scene was very warm, but it made Spencer feel very uncomfortable.

Finally, Spencer was in a deadlock for a while, and he couldn't help but want to get closer to see the baby's appearance.

"Mr. Foster, why aren't you leaving yet?" Ryan raised his head and smiled complacently. "Don't tell me you're treating this place as your own home?"

Spencer, who was still curious to see the baby, had a gloomy expression on his face. "Ryan, you. . . You did it on purpose!"

Ryan clearly wanted to show off and make him uncomfortable and jealous.

"Yes, I did it on purpose. You should leave quickly. My daughter is allergic to you."

After saying that, Ryan picked up the little toy on the coffee table and played with his daughter. The little girl was very cooperative. She laughed happily and her happy laughter filled the living room.

Spencer's heart was filled with jealousy when he saw the scene in front of him. Finally he couldn’t help anymore and suddenly went forward and snatched the little girl from Ryan's arms.

Ryan's eyes turned cold. "What are you doing?"

Spencer did not answer. He took a step back and lowered his head to look at the little thing in his arms. She was like a little pink bird. Big black eyes, sharp nose, pinky lips and chubby cheeks, her face was very cute.

She was so beautiful from such a young age, so he wondered how beautiful she would be when she grew up. This little girl would definitely be a rare beauty.

Looking such a cute girl, Spencer’s heart filled with jealousy. He was really envious of Ryan, envious of his luck.

"Spencer, let go of my daughter!"

Ryan said coldly but did not dare to go up and snatch the child back. He was afraid that the fight between two men would scare his daughter. He was also afraid that his daughter might accidentally fall.

"I won't let go." Spencer smirked at Ryan then looked at the little girl. He made a face and continued teasing the little girl.

But unexpectedly the little girl suddenly burst into tears.

This time, Spencer did not know what to do. He did not have the experience of coaxing children and was stunned for a moment.

Seeing this, Ryan hurriedly came over to carry his daughter back but Spencer took a step back, avoiding Ryan’s hand.

Ryan looked at his hand with was still in air and trembled with anger. “Spencer! Give my daughter back!”

Spencer didn’t respond to Ryan and kept swing the child in his hands hoping to stop the child from crying. But maybe this little fellow was scared by Spencer, she didn’t stop crying at all and kept crying loudly.

At this time, Elena, who was resting upstairs, was also woken up by the child's crying and hurriedly went downstairs.

Seeing Spencer, Elena was stunned for a moment. "Mr. Spencer, why are you here?"

It had been a long time since they had met since the last time they had met.

"Miss Elena, long time no see." Spencer held the child in a panic. He greeted Elena and wanted to stop the little guy from crying.

Perhaps it was because she heard her mother's voice, but the little girl in Spencer's arms actually stopped crying and quietened down.

Elena walked over and carried the child from Spencer’s arms. The little girl cried too loudly before, so her little chubby face was totally red. Elena held the baby tightly in her arms to calm her down.

"Quickly sit down. I will carry the child. You are a guest. How can I have the nerve to let you coax the child?" Elena smiled and invited Spencer warmly.

Spencer was somewhat embarrassed because he couldn’t coax the baby down.

"Has the child been named?" Spencer slowly asked.

"Not long ago." Elena replied with a smile, "There have been a lot of things going on recently. Ryan and I are both very busy. We hadn't had the time to give names before. But we just named them recently. Our son is called Ian and our daughter is called Rayna."

"It sounds good." For some reason, Spencer felt that his heart was empty. "Cough cough, I. . . Actually, I still have some matters to attend to, so I'll go back first. When the children are a full month old, you must inform me. There's still a hundred-year-old banquet, so I'll definitely come and take a breather."

"Okay. . . " Elena wanted to thank him, but was interrupted by Ryan's voice.

"Since Mr. Foster is busy, there is no need to rush over."

Ryan did not treat him well. He did not care about what Spencer would think. It was best not to show up if he didn't like someone.

Spencer wasn't angry when he heard Ryan’s rude words. Instead he smiled faintly, "Since Mr. Monor is so enthusiastic, if I don't come, wouldn't I be letting down these two little fellows? Don't worry, I will be there in time."

After saying that, he turned around and left without looking at Ryan's expression.

Looking at Spencer’s retracting back, Elena turned to look at Ryan in confusion. "You had a fight with him? Why do I feel that there is something wrong with what the two of you are saying?"

"No." Ryan said vaguely, "This man is like a fly, annoying people everywhere. Don't bother with him in the future."

