

Chapter 384 Beat Him Up

Beads of sweat started accumulating on Jeffrey's forehead. For someone his age, Raymond proved to be very cunning. He was indeed Ryan's son. But Jeffrey didn't want to get himself involved. Otherwise, he would be the one receiving end of nothing but suffering. Therefore, forming an alliance with Raymond was entirely out of the question.

Jeffrey wiped his mouth dry and smiled wryly without saying a word.

"If you're interested in my mom, you should do whatever you can to fight for her. I'll even help you." Raymond gave him words of encouragement.

"Well..." Jeffrey was amused by Raymond. "I'm not a stupid man. Ray is Uncle Ryan's son.

As for me, I am just Uncle Ryan's nephew. If I collaborated with Ray, Ryan would forgive his son, but he would not be so merciful towards me."

"Uncle Jeffrey!" Raymond was trying to push him even more.

Jeffrey cocked his head and took note that Luke was listening in on their conversation. The corner of his mouth twitched. He hurried to set down his glass of water and turned to flee from the scene. "I'm going to see Precious!" He rushed away.

After two minutes, Luke walked into the kitchen. He ran up to Ryan and could hardly wait to tell him. "Ryan! Do you know what Ray told Bruce just now?"

Ryan was rinsing the vegetables under the sink. Without turning his head, he answered, "Ray is pushing Bruce to steal Wendy away."

Hearing this, Luke could not help but feel crestfallen. "How did you find

out?" he asked in disbelief.

Ryan snorted. He knew the instant Bruce appeared on their doorstep.

Wendy turned to Ryan and gave him a sympathetic look. 'Ray hates Ryan so much. He even enlists Jeffrey to steal me away! This is too much!'

Luke asked, "Ryan, do you know what Bruce said?"

Ryan lifted his head to meet his gaze.

Luke was just about to say something When Jeffrey rushed over to cover Luke's mouth. Fearing a misunderstanding between him and Ryan, Jeffrey quickly tried to clear things up. "The only reason I came here today was to celebrate New Year's Eve with you. I swear I am not guilty of any other thoughts."

In order to avoid any further accusations, Jeffrey quickly made his stance known.

Ryan stared at him with his deep-set eyes.

Jeffrey was composed and completely devoid of panic.

After a long while, Ryan looked away. He said in a light tone, "It would not work even if you did have ulterior motives."

"What?"

"Wendy and I are dating now," Ryan said.

'Damn it. No wonder Ryan is so confident!' Jeffrey turned to look at Wendy, only to see her face flushed red out of shyness. Jealousy surged in his heart.

At noon, they each had a slice of pumpkin pie. The pumpkin pie was very appetizing and everyone thought it very delicious, so the pie was finished in no time at all. After lunch was finished, they gathered in the living room and chatted for a bit.

With everyone's busy schedules, such occasions were few and far

between.

Both Luke and Jeffrey were such chatterboxes, they had the ability to talk one's ear off. Of course, they were the center of attention the entire time and the others merely sat and listened.

Because of the two of them, the energy of the apartment was very lively and full of life.

Later in the afternoon, Wendy made her way to her room to call Reese, asking her if she would be available to celebrate the New Year's Eve with them.

Reese said with some difficulty that she had work that day and couldn't come.

After chatting some more with her, Wendy ended the call.

"Why are you acting so happy?" Ryan asked while pouring her a glass of warm water.

"I just called my sister," Wendy laughed. "She said she was busy and couldn't come and celebrate with us. But I know she was lying. As her sister, I know her better than anyone else. She stutters every time she lies. What is taking up her time must not have anything to do with her job."

Hearing Wendy say this, Ryan cocked his eyebrows.

"I'm guessing it has something to do with love," she added.

To say the least, Ryan was not too shocked. He had noticed that something was going on when Raymond was having surgery. Brandon was crushing on Reese. And he was determined to win her over by whatever means possible.

Ryan knew Brandon well; he was a scheming man. As for Reese, even though she had married before, her knowledge of society was very limited. In a lot of ways, she was even more innocent and vulnerable

than Wendy.

When these two people got together, it wouldn't take much on Brandon's side for him to snag Reese's attention. But...

Wendy's sharp senses quickly took note of Ryan's slight hesitation. "What's the matter? Is there anything wrong?"

"It's nothing."

"This has to do with my sister. Don't keep me in the dark."

After delaying for a while, Ryan said, "Brandon is from a family of scholars. And he is his parents' only son."

Wendy understood what Ryan was trying to get at. 'A family of scholars... Reputation is the primary concern of such a family. His parents must be very proud of him. If they know that he is dating Reese, they may forbid this relationship.'

In Wendy's eyes, Reese was good-hearted and gentle. From the point of view of outsiders, however, Reese was a woman who already had a marriage. Besides, she did not have a high education.

On the other hand, Brandon not only graduated from a distinguished university, but was also very handsome and talented. In the eyes of outsiders, the two of them did not make a great match.

This made Wendy very worried. Reese's previous marriage was a difficult one and she suffered a lot during that time. It was such a difficult period in her life that starting fresh in a new relationship was not easy for her. But since she did get herself involved with a new man, it meant that Brandon had created quite an impression on her. If she got hurt again, her faith in love would be compromised.

"Is Brandon a reliable man?"

"Don't worry about it." Ryan tried comforting her by patting her on the back. "Brandon is pretty innocent."

"What? What do you mean?"

"He has no emotional history before Reese."

Wendy found this shocking.

"He is a thirty-year-old man with no emotional history. This goes to show that he is not a person to make heedless love choices. This usually means that once this kind of person falls for someone else, he will take care of her and treat her well without any reservations. This also means he will never give up on his love for her."

On Wendy's face was an awkward smile. She had a feeling that Ryan was speaking for himself. Peering up, she was met by his gentle eyes. Her face flushed and her heart momentarily stopped beating. "Ryan..."

"Don't doubt yourself. I am talking about myself."

Warmth enveloped her heart. The two stared into each other's eyes. An electric current began to spark between the two of them and ignite the room with a charged atmosphere.

Ryan bent down his head carefully. Wendy's heart rate sped up. He was inching closer! Even more closer! She could feel his breath on her skin. She unconsciously stopped breathing.

However, when the space between their lips reached only one centimeter, the door was opened from outside.

Looking at the two people whose faces were very close, Raymond's face became dark and gloomy. Before the two of them had time to react, he walked over to them with a frown on his face. And then he roughly pushed Ryan out of the way and stood in-between the two of them.

Wendy and Ryan were forced to separate.

Wendy's face flushed a deeper shade of red. "Ray..."

No longer paying any attention to Ryan, Raymond grabbed hold of Wendy's hand and began walking out. "Mom, it's about time to cook

dinner." As he said this, he pulled Wendy out of the room. ①

Just behind them, Ryan was incensed by the interruption. He licked his lips and his eyes became two dark pools. Even though Raymond was his own flesh and blood, he was faced with the incredible urge to beat him up. ②

