

Chapter 427 A Talk In The Car

"Are you serious? Just because of that?" Luke cleared his throat. "Maybe we had cleaned the soles of our shoes before going in."

Ray sneered, "But what about the car? There's a lot of snowfall on the road. If you drove there, I'm sure the car would've been covered in mud already. But when we got in the car earlier, it was clean as a baby's bottom!"

Luke was rendered speechless. He had no idea how to respond to that. Ryan felt both proud and surprised. He never thought that this little guy was capable of such keen observation. Raymond truly was his son!

"You lied to me!" Ray cast Ryan a stern glare. "I hate people who lie to me!"

Ryan raised an eyebrow. "I never said that I didn't live in the Purple Garden."

Upon hearing his response, Raymond could no longer maintain his composure. He gritted his teeth, glaring at Ryan. "Don't think you can finesse your way out of this!"

"I'm not. I was just telling the truth, chill out," Ryan said.

"When did you move in?"

"Two days before the New Year's Eve," Ryan replied passively.

Ryan's responses angered Raymond even more. "Two days before the New Year's Eve? That was the day he got discharged from the hospital. That day, it was heavily snowing. Ryan didn't leave until he had eaten dinner. Precious wanted him to stay the night, but Raymond drove him away. However, he remembered that the road was more slippery after a heavy snowfall, so he was worried about Ryan. But now, he felt as

though he had been deceived.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the care felt intense. This time, Ryan didn't want Raymond to get his way. In the past, he wanted the little boy to accept him, so he never tried to argue back. But now, he realized that the method didn't work. The more he tolerated Ray's antics, the more the little boy rebelled.

With that in mind, Ryan leaned against the back of the chair and said lightly, "I don't think there's anything wrong with what I did."

Raymond scoffed at him.

"Your mom and I love each other." Having said that, Ryan cast him a glance. "If it weren't for you, we would've lived together already."

"How dare you?" Raymond's eyes widened with anger as he glared at Ryan. "After what you did to my mother, you don't deserve her anymore!"

As of this moment, Ryan no longer viewed Raymond as a child. "Yes, it's true. She suffered a lot because of me, but I want to make it up to her. And in order to do that, I'll have to be around her."

"She doesn't need you to make it up to her!"

Ryan raised an eyebrow. "Oh? Did your mommy ever say that?"

Ray was silenced yet again. He gritted his teeth, uncertain of what to say next.

Ryan let out an exasperated sigh as he leaned against the back of the chair. "I understand why you don't like me, boy. But let me ask you something. What do you want to happen? Do you want your mother to not forgive me for the rest of her life?"

"You don't deserve her forgiveness." The way the little boy spoke was cold and harsh.

"If your mother never forgives me and we never be together again, will that make you happy?" asked Ryan.

Ray choked. He bit his lip. He had no idea how to answer now, because he never really thought about it. "You..."

"If I break up with her, do you think she'll find someone else who'll love her, and who she loves as well?" Ryan asked.

"Of course, she can! My mom is an excellent woman. As a matter of fact, I think Uncle Jeffrey is a good fit for her."

"Sorry to burst your bubble, but he's been out of the game for a long time, bud," Ryan said calmly. "And technically, he's your cousin."

After gathering his composure, Raymond said, "There will be lots of other men who will love Mommy."

"You're right, your mom is an excellent woman. There must've been a lot of men who tried to court her in the US, right?"

Raymond raised his chin proudly. "Naturally!"

"Did your mom fall in love with any of them?" Ryan put on an impish grin. Raymond didn't say anything this time.

"After all these years, I'm the only one she has ever fallen in love with. If she longs for me, do you think she could ever meet someone who she loves more than me?"

"You are so narcissistic! Of course, she will!" Raymond's face turned red with anger. "Even if she never meets another man, I will always stay by her side. And I'm going to protect her for the rest of my life if need be!"

Ryan nodded along. "And then?"

"What do you mean?"

"By the time she grows old, you'll be an adult. You'll find a job, a wife, and children of your own."

"Do you think you can still be with her all the time by then?"

Seeing that the boy did not respond, Ryan continued, "I understand that

it's difficult for you to like me. And I know how much your mom loves you. But are you really willing to risk her being unhappy and alone for the rest of her life just because you dislike me?"

It was rare for Ryan to speak so many words at once. Right after he finished talking, he averted his gaze from Raymond. The little boy was wearing a long face when Ryan continued, "Think about it, Ray. Do you think it's fair for her if you continue on like this?"

Luke drove even slower. From the rearview mirror, he glanced at Raymond worriedly. 'Ryan might've been too harsh this time. Ray already doesn't like him, and now that he said those words to him, the boy might end up hating him.' When he turned to Ryan, he noticed that the latter was calm.

'Ah, fine! I guess there is nothing to worry about. Well, it's not like this is my problem.' With that, Luke stopped thinking and just focused on driving.

On the other hand, Ryan glanced at Raymond from the rearview mirror. Upon seeing that the boy looked grim, a smile appeared on his face.

Ever since he found out why Raymond didn't like him, he had been trying to figure out a way to make up with him. The speech he gave earlier was something that he had been mulling over for quite some time. And it seemed that it might just work.

Meanwhile, around 9:50 a.m., Wendy and Jasmine arrived at the studio. Today, they were going to take still photos. Still photography was a term used to refer to pictures taken for advertisements or magazines.

By the time they arrived, all the staff and photographers were all ready. The manager of DM advertising department, Sam, was also present. . He and the staff of DM brought a lot of their spring clothes with them. These clothes were the latest designs of the company that hadn't been launched yet. DM was a luxury casual clothing brand.

Glory Media had arranged the stylist and cosmetician. The stylist picked out a few sets of clothes, and asked Wendy to put them on. Then, the stylist matched her with the appropriate makeup.

Wendy took off her down jacket and changed into a thin spring dress. She ended up shivering because of how cold it was.

Upon seeing her shiver, Jasmine quickly draped the down jacket on Wendy at once. "Are you okay?"

Wendy had always been vulnerable to the cold, but today, she was at work, so she had to endure it. After a few warm-up exercises, she felt that her body was gradually warming up. "I'm okay."

Fortunately, she was wearing casual clothes, so the makeup wasn't too complicated. Soon, Wendy's makeup was finished.

She wore a pink knitted dress, with an irregular chiffon skirt, and a short black leather coat. Her makeup looked fresh, and her long hair had been braided on both sides. She looked astoundingly beautiful.

Sam was really satisfied with how Wendy looked. "Even I, the advertising manager, want to buy the clothes she's wearing, not to mention the customers!" he thought with satisfaction. He felt fortunate to have chosen Wendy over Odette.

"Let's begin!"

