

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 196: She Couldn't Afford It

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Josie didn't like Wendy.

Not at all! Wendy was the type of woman whom men favored because of her good looks and stunning figure.

But no woman would ever choose Wendy as her daughter-in-law.

Women liked their daughters-in-law to be gentle, modest and reserved.

Wendy was not at all like that.

She had a s**y figure and looked very much like a seductress.

Josie's first impression of Wendy was awful.

She hated everything about Wendy—her figure, her personality, her past, and her career.

In her eyes, Wendy was good-for-nothing.

Also, Josie couldn't turn a blind eye to her past.

Wendy had a son before marriage and was involved in scandals.

Josie would prefer that Ryan stay single all his life than marry a woman like Wendy.

"Are you really willing to leave Ryan?"

"Yes!"

Josie narrowed her eyes and looked at Wendy suspiciously.

She thought that Wendy must have used all kinds of dirty tricks to snag a rich man like Ryan.

And since he was so loyal to Wendy, Josie concluded that Wendy wouldn't give up so easily.

Josie frowned and warned, "Wendy, you better not play your tricks on me. If I can get your son kidnapped once, then I can do it again!"

Wendy clenched her fists when she heard what Josie said. She hated herself for not having the power of an influential family to back her.

That was why she was threatened like this.

She also thought that it was fate.

Just as she was going to agree to be Ryan's girlfriend, this mishap occurred.

Wendy looked down at her wrist.

There were red marks on her wrist since Ryan had held it in a tight grip.

She continued to look at them.

Slowly, the red color started to fade into a shade of pink.

And the skin turned back to normal.

Wendy thought perhaps her relationship with Ryan was the same.

At first, they loved each other so much, but as time passed by, their love would fade away.

Wendy smiled bitterly.

She had known that Ryan's parents would not like her, but she never imagined that they would be so ruthless as to kidnap Ray and threaten her.

Oliver family had hit the nail on the head.

Wendy loved Ray more than Ryan. She couldn't risk Ray's life to be with Ryan. She couldn't afford it.

"Mrs. Oliver, are we done?" Josie frowned.

"Wendy—"

"I heard what you said. You were very clear, no need to repeat it. For the safety of my son, I'm willing to move out of Ensfield. In the future, unless it's business, I will never meet your son."

Josie's frown deepened.

"You cannot see him even for work."

"I'm afraid I have to disagree on this. I have signed a contract with Glory Media. I don't have the compensation amount of one billion dollars to pay for the loss or damages caused by the breach of contract.

'One billion dollars?' Josie was stunned.

After a while, she said in a low voice, "I'll help you to get out of your contract."

"Thank you, Mrs. Oliver."

Outside the window, there was back-to-back thunder and lightning.

The branches were being bent against their will by the fierce winds.

Raindrops splattered on the window and slid down the glass.

The drops looked like tears.

Wendy had a lump in her throat. She felt bitter and angry.

"Wendy, I hope you abide by what we have just agreed on."

Wendy sneered and said sarcastically, "Don't worry. Since it is my son's safety in question, no one can make me do otherwise."

"I'm glad that you know what you have to do."

By now, it was dark outside.

The rain was still pouring heavily.

Wendy was still not aware of Ray's whereabouts.

Her heart skipped a beat when this thought crossed her mind.

She demanded, "I must see my son now!"

"Come with me!"

Although Josie was unhappy with Wendy, she had to admit that Wendy was a good mother.

Josie sighed heavily.

She didn't want to be a horrible person either.

In the past, when she watched those TV shows, she used to lose her cool seeing those cruel mothers-in-law who destroyed their sons' marriage.

But now, she felt as if she understood them.

In the past, even Anson had told her to believe in Ryan's choice.

The truth was that she was a little hesitant about doing just that.

However, when she saw the news about Wendy this morning, Josie felt someone had rudely awakened her by splashing cold water on her face.

'Her private life is a mess. She slept with a male prostitute. She dated two men at the same time. She has a child out of wedlock. She has no morals. She doesn't deserve my son! Josie thought.

In the living room, Precious was resting her head on Ryan's chest.

She looked languid while her cheeks were flushed red.

Also, her eyes were unfocused.

She was not her usual self.

Ryan could feel the unusual heat from her body.

"Precious!"

"Daddy, I feel sick."

Luke quickly strode over and was startled to see her little face abnormally red.

"What's wrong with her? Wasn't she just fine?"

He reached out and touched Precious's forehead and found it to be hot.

"Ryan, her forehead is hot. She has a fever."

"Let's get her to the hospital!"

"Okay!"

Luke ordered the servant to tell the driver to get the car.

However, Precious was not ready to leave.

She grabbed onto Ryan's clothes with tight fists and said, "Daddy, I will not go to the hospital until I see that Ray is safe."

"Precious, sweetie. Why don't you come with me to the hospital while your daddy brings Ray back, okay?"

Luke tried to reason with her.

But Precious was stubborn and did not let go of Ryan's clothes.

Her temperature was climbing.

Ryan's expression changed slightly.

Luke also started to panic.

Since she was born, she had suffered from such unexpected fevers.

One moment she was playing happily, and the next moment, her face would turn red.

Her temperature would rise in an instant.

Luke still remembered once her temperature had gone as high as forty-two Celsius degree.

They thought she was weak because she was a premature baby.

Later, they asked Leo to do a thorough check-up on her, but he did not find anything wrong with Precious.

This past year, Precious had rarely suffered from such spikes in her temperature.

In the recent months, Precious had not fallen ill like before.

They thought that Precious had grown up and her immunity had become better.

And she had somehow healed naturally.

But now, all of a sudden, she fell ill again.

Ryan's expression changed when he realized that Precious's temperature kept on rising.

He suddenly stood up with her in his arms and strode out.

"No, no..."

Precious was wriggling in his arms, struggling to get free.

“Precious!”

“I want to see Ray. I won’t go to the hospital. I want to see Ray!”

“We have to get you to a hospital!”

Ryan tried to make her understand.

“No! I will not go!”

“Precious! Dear, don’t act stubborn!”

Both the father and daughter were persistent.

They were having a battle of wills at the door of the living room.

“Even if you take me to the hospital now, I will not allow the doctor to treat me!”

Ryan was so frustrated that the veins in his forehead stood out.

The fever came without giving any prior indication.

And it was very challenging to treat.

If it got anymore worse, Precious’ life was in danger.

“Ryan...” Luke urged.

“Ask Leo to come here with all the equipment.”

“Okay!”

As soon as Josie and Wendy entered the living room, they saw chaos.

Some servants went to fetch water and ice packs.

Other servants brought rubbing alcohol and medicine boxes.

In the middle of all that chaos, Ryan was holding Precious, whose skin was red.

He was coaxing her to drink the medicine.

Josie was very familiar with this scene.

The blood drained from her face, and she hurried over to Precious' side.

“Ryan! Get her to the hospital! Right now!”

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 197: On Her Own Merit

“Precious!”

Josie sat down next to her and started to rub her hand.

“What happened? She was fine just now.”

Precious withdrew her hand from Josie's clasp. She didn't want to be touched by her grandmother.

“Precious...”

The little girl turned her head away and nestled in Ryan's arms.

Josie's heart broke. She was angry and worried. She hated Wendy with all her might.

Josie thought that Wendy must have brainwashed Precious by speaking ill of her.

Otherwise, Precious would have never rejected her. Precious had never behaved with her in this manner before.

Precious would always throw herself into her arms and call her Grandma in a soft and loving voice.

“Precious! My child, I'm your grandma...”

“I want Ray! I want to see Ray!”

Although Precious was too weak to open her eyes, she was still worried about Raymond.

Seeing her in this state, Josie did not dare to speak anything harsh.

“Okay, yes. I'll ask people to send Ray back right now Josie stood up and hurriedly called the driver.

“Go and get Ray back.”

When Wendy heard Josie command the driver to bring Ray, she said, "I'm going with him."

Josie wanted Wendy out of the house as soon as possible, so she asked the driver to take Wendy along.

Without saying a word, Ryan handed Precious over to Luke and marched after Wendy.

"Ryan!" Josie snapped in a stern voice.

As Ryan halted in his tracks, she stared at him in disbelief.

"What do you think you're doing? Precious is seriously ill. Where are you going?"

"Ryan."

Luke walked over to where Ryan was.

"You stay here with Precious and take care of her. I'll accompany Wendy."

Finally, Josie understood. She trembled with fury. She pointed at Ryan's face and said, "You are impossible! Are you in your right frame of mind? My son, are you worried that I will ask someone to harm Wendy? How can you think so little of me? Do you really think I'm such a cruel person?"

"Isn't it cruel to kidnap a child?" Ryan asked in reply.

Josie was stupefied.

Trembling, she clutched her chest.

'What an unfaithful son he turns out to be? How could I give birth to such a b*****d?'
"Daddy..."

"Yes, sweetie!"

Weakly, Precious opened her eyes and said in a low voice, "Bring Ray back."

Ryan's eyes softened as he looked at Precious.

He gently touched her head and said, "Sweetheart, I promise. When you wake up, Ray will be back."

Precious closed her eyes in relief when she heard Ryan's promise.

Then, Ryan followed Wendy into the rain.

Leo arrived soon. He brought nurses and all kinds of medicine along with him. He gave Precious an injection and started to prepare her for an infusion.

Precious had gone into a coma.

Josie and Luke were distraught over Precious.

“Leo, it seems that her condition has worsened than before.”

In the past, Precious had never gone into a coma. Leo took off his mask and asked with a serious look, “Did she fall ill all of a sudden?”

“Yes. Just like in the past when she used to fall sick all of a sudden. We were talking, and suddenly, her face got all red and her temperature rose sharply.”

Leo ran a hand over Precious’ head, which was very hot to touch.

“Leo?”

“Let’s start the infusion first.”

That was the only thing Leo could do in the current situation.

Luke was distressed as he looked at Precious lying on the bed. She looked so tiny.

Josie wiped her tears as she sat on the edge of the bed.

She started to complain to Luke, “Ryan is so heartless. His daughter is so ill, but he is only worried about somebody else’s son. How can someone else’s child be important than his own daughter?”

Hearing Josie’s tirade, Leo cast Luke a look filled with questions.

Luke shrugged and ignored him.

“He was so nervous as if I would have really hurt that boy,” Josie added.

It was true that she had kidnapped Raymond.

But she had just done it to frighten Wendy.

She had never intended to hurt Raymond.

Josie was not that type of a person.

How could she hurt a child who was as old as her own Precious? However, neither Ryan nor Precious believed her.

The more Josie dwelled on it, the more furious she got.

In frustration, Josie vented her anger on Luke.

“I think she has all of you under some spell. That’s why you all are taking her side. Ryan is bewitched by her. But I don’t understand why you too. What is wrong with you?”

“Mom—”

“You just shut up! I don’t want to listen to you!”

Josie’s eyes were red from continuously crying. She shoved a finger in Luke’s face and scolded him.

“I think you are trying to p**s me off! You knew that tramp was seducing him. Why didn’t you stop her? And why are you helping them? Are you stupid? That woman’s private life is a disaster. She’s not married, and yet she already has a child. You were aware of all these things, yet you didn’t deem it necessary to inform me. I guess you have grown up now, and you don’t need my opinion or permission before doing anything. That is what you think, right?”

Luke rolled his eyes and did not say a word.

“Say something!”

Luke reminded her, “Didn’t you just tell me to shut up and that you didn’t want to listen to me?”

“You can go ahead and say something now!” Josie yelled.

“All right! Now allow me to enlighten you.”

It was rare for Luke to be so serious.

“Firstly, Wendy is not a tramp—”

“D**n it, Luke! I will break your legs!”

“Even if you break my legs, I will not keep quiet. I have to say it, and you have to listen.”

Luke put some distance between them and spoke loudly.

“It hasn’t been easy for my brother to fall in love with a woman.

Now that he has met someone he finally likes, who am I to stop him? In fact, why should I stop him? Mom, you knew how Ryan has been from the time he was a baby.

You only saw his excellence.

Have you ever noticed his mood swings? Have you ever seen a smile on his face? To be honest, in the past, my brother was like a robot.

Other than his work, he had no life.

He was just a man without any emotions.

No joy, anger, or sadness.

But after he met Wendy, he has changed.

He has all these different emotions awakening within him. He is more like an actual person now.

I really don't know why you have a problem with it. Besides, you don't know Wendy at all.

You concluded that she was a tramp and her private life was a disaster just because of the news.

Is that really fair to her? What's wrong if she has a child? She brought that child in the world on her own merit, and she didn't steal him!"

Josie was so angry that her face turned red, and her entire body trembled.

'Huh? What the hell? On her own merit? Had her private life not been a disaster, she wouldn't have gotten pregnant, would she? she thought crossly.

"Mom, you have got to stop being so biased just because she has a child. Doesn't my brother also have a child?"

"That is not the same."

Josie thought even though Ryan had a child, Ryan still deserved a better woman than Wendy.

Luke rolled his eyes and asked her, "Why is that not the same? Aren't we all equal? Besides, why are you so hell-bent on it? When you met my father, you were junior to him by twenty years, and he too had a son who was only two years younger than you. Yet you chose to be with him."

“Nonsense! It was totally unreasonable! How could it be the same? Anson and I were in love with each other. But Wendy had her own agenda!” Josie thought vehemently.

“Mom...” Josie turned to look at Luke with suspicion.

“Why are you on her side? Do you like Wendy too?”

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 198: I'm Late

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 198: I'm Late

Luke was stunned. He shuddered at the thought.

‘I like Wendy? Hell! How could I possibly dare to like her? Firstly, she is not my type. Secondly, I cherish my Heo S**t! Bruce is still in the US because he likes Wendy. He himself doesn’t know when he will return.’

“Luke, you too were seduced by that tramp, right?” Josie asked.

“Don’t call her a tramp. That’s very harsh! Mom, take my advice and do not call her a tramp in front of Ryan. Or else, he will turn his back on you.”

“How dare he! He wouldn’t dare turn his back on his own mother!” Josie yelled.

Luke chuckled.

He held Josie’s hand and tried his level best to persuade her, “Mom, you’re getting old. Don’t you think it’s time for you to have more grandchildren? Why are you worried about these silly things? Isn’t it worrisome? As long as you accept Wendy, you will not only get a daughter-in-law but a grandson too. In the future, when Ryan comes to meet you along with his family, won’t it be a beautiful scene? Like a pretty postcard.”

Josie’s expression changed.

She rudely dislodged her hand from his.

“Shut up! I will never accept Wendy as my daughter-in-law!”

Luke laughed out loud.

“What are you laughing at?”

“Do you really think she wants to be your daughter-in-law?”

Luke shrugged his shoulders and shook his head.

“Mom, let me be the first to tell you something. From the time Ryan first met Wendy, she has been refusing him. It’s my brother who has tried his best to pursue her.”

“She is just playing hard to get!”

Luke exclaimed in exasperation, “Oh my God! Ryan proposed to her the very first time he met her! You know, a proper marriage proposal! Do you seriously think a woman will play hard to get if the man has already proposed to her?”

Josie didn’t know how to respond to that.

However, she got all the more furious.

‘Wendy! She is definitely a calculative tramp! She even got Ryan to propose her the moment he saw her!’

“Mom—”

“Enough!”

Josie thought of something, and her expression changed.

She looked at Luke and said, “Let me put it this way. As long as I’m alive, Wendy will not be able to marry into our family!” The rain began to intensify. The off-road vehicle sped silently and smoothly in the heavy downpour. The trees on either side of the road were a blur. The windscreen wipers whipped back and forth to keep the glass clear of the rain. The beams from the headlight tried to pierce through the deluge. Yet, the road was not clearly visible. Compared to the storm outside, the atmosphere inside the car was silent and depressing. Wendy nervously stared straight ahead while Ryan sat quietly beside her, pursing his lip.

The driver drove the car as fast as he could.

In no time, the car reached the outskirts of the suburbs.

Immediately, they were surrounded by mountains.

After turning left and right several times, the car finally drove straight on a concrete road up a mountain.

It was pitch dark outside.

The beams of the headlights were shining brightly, cutting through the rain and darkness.

Wendy was so nervous that her body was rigid.

After quite some time, Ryan finally spoke.

“Ray will be fine.” Wendy did not say anything.

“My mother is not a cruel person.” Wendy continued to remain silent.

“She won’t hurt Ray, even if you don’t abide by her conditions.”

That was when Wendy clutched her fists and said in a cold voice, “She kidnapped Ray? It is a fact, right?”

“I don’t mean to defend her. She was definitely at fault here.”

Wendy wanted to laugh.

‘It was her fault! Could such a simple explanation make up for what I have suffered today?’

From the time she knew her son was missing, Wendy had been worried sick.

‘Ray is only three years old, but he has been kidnapped. I don’t know what the kidnappers would do to him. He is just a little boy. How scared he must be?’ Wendy didn’t want to think about it.

Now she only hoped to find Raymond as soon as possible and let him know that he was safe.

“Wendy...”

“Ryan, I’m exhausted right now and I’m in no mood to talk.”

Ryan’s dark eyes deepened. He stopped talking. He did not want to stress Wendy more than she already was.

Wendy straightened her back and looked straight ahead.

She was aware that her rude attitude would hurt Ryan’s feelings.

But she didn’t care.

She couldn’t handle herself to talk to him calmly.

Wendy admitted to herself that she was venting her anger on Ryan.

Although Ryan had no hand in kidnapping Raymond, it had something to do with him.

In simple words, Ryan was the cause of Raymond's kidnapping.

All of a sudden, the car screeched to a halt.

Wendy almost hit the back of the driver's seat.

Ryan pitched forward too.

He quickly sat back and asked the driver, "What happened?"

"I'm sorry, sir. A child suddenly appeared in front of the car."

'A child?' Wendy looked ahead through the windscreen.

There was a child caught in the headlights.

When she saw who the child was, she trembled.

"Ray!"

On the road, in the blinding lights, a little boy was standing in the middle of the road, in the pouring rain.

He was wet and covered in mud.

The headlights were so bright that he turned his body and covered his eyes with his little hands.

Although Wendy wasn't able to see his face, she recognized him at one glance.

It was Raymond! It was her son! Wendy hurried to open the car door in a crazy rush.

As soon as she got out of the car, she got drenched.

She rushed to Raymond regardless of the cold rain soaking her clothes. "Ray!"

Wendy held his face.

Ray! Ray..."

"Mom? Is that you?"

The raindrops were huge and were blinding him.

Raymond was unable to open his eyes.

The voice sounded familiar, and he wondered whether his ears were playing tricks on him.

Hence, his voice filled with uncertainty.

“Yes, darling.It’s me.I’m so sorry.I’m so sorry, sweetheart.I’m late!”

Looking at the bedraggled child, Wendy couldn’t help but cry.

She sobbed as she said, “I’m sorry.It’s all my fault.I didn’t take good care of you.I didn’t protect you well.”

As Wendy hugged Raymond tightly, she felt the heat from his little body.

Ray was burning up! Wendy was shocked.

“Ray!”

“Mommy...”

“I’m right here, sweetheart.”

“It hurts!”

“Where does it hurt, sweetie?”

“My whole body...It hurts.”

Before Wendy could do anything, the little boy fell in her arms.

“Ray! Ray!”

Ray had passed out.

All of a sudden, an umbrella was above them.

“Get in the car!”

Ryan said as his eyes darkened.

‘Yes! Get in the car! Go to the hospital! Wendy picked up Raymond, but her legs had become so weak that she stumbled and almost threw him out.She was startled.Fortunately, Ryan was quick enough and immediately steadied her.

He pursed his lips, and without saying a word, he tried to take Raymond from Wendy's arms.

"No!"

Wendy tightly held onto Ray, refusing to let go. She felt that he would disappear again if she let him go.

"You might drop him."

"No"

Wendy stood straight, adjusted Raymond in her arms, and strode to the car.

Behind her, Ryan's face darkened.

He only paused for a second, and then, he hurried to catch up with her.

By the time they entered the car, all three were soaking wet.

The driver gave them a dry towel.

"There is only one towel in the car," he said apologetically.

Without hesitating, Ryan handed the towel to Wendy.

"I don't need it!"

"I understand you're upset, but be rational! Ray has a fever. Remove his wet clothes and wrap him in this dry towel. It will keep him warm."

'Yes! Ray needs it.' Without a second's hesitation, Wendy started to take off Ray's clothing.

But as she did so, she was shocked. There were wounds all over his body.

His arms...

His legs...

There were so many abrasions. His feet were the worst. He had only one shoe left, and there was only a muddy sock on his right foot. There were faint bloodstains mixed with the mud.

Blood! Wendy's face turned pale.

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 199: Acute Leukemia

Trembling with fear, Wendy took off Ray's sock with numb fingers. His foot was stained red with blood. Her eyes widened in shock as if she had seen something terrible.

Seeing the expression on Wendy's face, Ryan realized that something was wrong.

He held her hand and said, "Don't worry. It is just a small wound. We can deal with it when we reach home."

"You don't know anything! He can't bleed!" Wendy shouted.

She took off her coat and crumpled it into a ball. She put it on the wound and applied pressure.

After a while, she removed it.

The wound was still bleeding.

"It's not stopping! Oh, God! I'm unable to stop it! What should I do? Let's take him to the hospital."

Only then did Ryan realize that something was terribly wrong.

He looked closely at the wound on Raymond's foot.

It was a size of a fingernail.

There was no glass or any sharp object that was pierced into his skin.

Neither was the wound deep.

Ideally, by now, it should have stopped oozing blood.

However, even after quite some time had passed, the wound was still bleeding.

It showed no sign of stopping.

The expression on Ryan's face became serious.

"Speed up! Go back to my parents'!"

"No! I need to find Leo. We need to go to Hopewell Hospital!"

“Leo’s at my parents’.”

“Then go there. Please hurry!”

Wendy covered Ray’s foot with the clean towel and wrapped it with her clothes.

She did not dare let go.

“Medicine! Go home and get the medicine!”

“What medicine?”

“There is a bottle of medicine on the bedside table in Ray’s bedroom. It has an English label. Bring it to your parents’ house quickly.”

“Okay!”

Ryan had a grim look on his face as he made a phone call.

He barked orders into the phone and hung up.

He turned to look at Wendy.

His voice was calm as he said, “I’ve asked a servant to fetch the medicine. It will be delivered by the time we arrive.”

Wendy held Ray tightly and nodded numbly.

Ryan ordered the driver, “Hurry up!”

“Sir, I am already touching 100 km/h. The speed limit on this road is 80.”

Ryan looked at the road and saw no other cars.

He said decisively, “Speed up!”

The driver gritted his teeth and floored the accelerator.

It had taken him half an hour to reach Raymond, but on his way back, he made the drive in fifteen.

It was dark outside.

Ryan quickly got out of the car with Raymond in his arms.

This time Wendy did not refuse him.

She was concentrating on putting pressure on Raymond's foot.

"Leo! Come here!" Ryan yelled as soon as he reached the living room.

Leo immediately appeared at the door.

"Sir!"

"Check Ray's condition!"

Leo strode over to them and saw that Raymond was unconscious.

His face was unusually red.

He frowned and asked, "What happened?"

"He is bleeding," Wendy sobbed.

"Leo, please try to stop the bleeding."

"Bleeding? Oh, God!"

Leo's expression changed.

He turned sideways and said, "Get him to a bed!"

After taking one look at Leo, Ryan carried Raymond to his room.

Josie and Luke were in Precious' room.

As soon as they heard the commotion, they walked out of the room.

They were stunned to see the anxiety on everyone's face.

Luke asked, "What happened?"

"Ray is hurt."

"What?"

Luke was shocked. He then turned to look at his mother.

Josie was confused.

"I just asked them to lock him in a room in the house atop Maple Hill. I didn't order anyone to hurt him."

Ryan's eyebrows lowered over his dark eyes.

That meant Ray himself managed to escape and hurt himself in the bargain. Ryan looked at Josie sharply.

She looked a bit guilty but refused to admit her mistake.

She glanced at Raymond and said, "It's just a scrape. Why are you making such a big fuss about it?"

Then she turned to look at Wendy and reminded her, "Wendy, I hope you remember your promise to me!"

'This woman promised me that as long as her son is safe, she will stay out of Ryan's life.

Then what is she doing here? What is going on?' Wendy's pale face turned red, and her eyes flashed in anger.

She whirled to look at Josie and snapped, "If anything happens to my son, I will not spare you!" Her eyes were as cold as ice, which made people tremble in their shoes.

Josie frowned and said sulkily, "It's just a scrape. Do you want to threaten me with that?"

"That's enough, Mrs. Oliver!" Leo yelled.

"This child is suffering from acute leukemia. This means that as long as there is a wound on the body, it will bleed without stop. And it is very likely to contract infection'

There was pin-drop silence in the room.

Leo's words were like a bomb. It stunned people and made them difficult to come to their senses.

Josie was dumbfounded.

Not just Josie, but Luke too was shocked.

He looked at Leo in a daze and said in a gasp, "Acute leukemia?"

"Yes. That is why this boy cannot be injured or infected."

Luke looked down at the unconscious Raymond and swallowed.

"You were aware of it?"

Leo didn't deny it.

The truth was that he had made a deal with Wendy.

When Leo found out that Wendy was the cure for Ryan's insomnia, he begged her to help Ryan.

Wendy agreed, but in return, she had asked Leo to do her a favor.

She hoped that Leo could help find a bone marrow donor that could match Raymond.

That was the time Leo knew that Raymond was diagnosed with acute leukemia.

Since he had promised Wendy to keep it a secret from others, he had told no one.

He had to break his promise here because it was evident that Raymond's illness could not be hidden any longer.

As compared to everyone's shocked expression, Ryan was calm.

There was some seriousness on his face, and his jaw was tightly clamped shut.

He had guessed something on the way back.

"Where is the medicine?"

"Here!"

At that very moment, the medicine was delivered by a servant.

Wendy immediately grabbed it and said, "Water! Someone, get me some water!"

A servant hurriedly brought some warm water.

Wendy opened Raymond's mouth and put the medicine in his mouth.

She pinched his nose and then poured two mouthfuls of water in his mouth.

However, instead of swallowing, the medicine flowed out of the corner of Raymond's mouth.

Because of the high fever, he was unable to swallow.

"Ray, be a sweetheart and swallow the medicine! Quickly. You will feel better after taking it."

Wendy tried a couple of times more, but Raymond still failed to swallow it.

With tears in her eyes, Wendy poured the water into her mouth.

Then she placed her mouth over Raymond's and forced the water to flow into his mouth.

Fortunately, it was successful this time.

Seeing that it worked, Wendy went limp with relief.

Tears rolled down her cheeks. Ryan quickly supported her.

This time, she didn't push him away.

Instead, she closed her eyes and leaned weakly in his arms.

Everyone who noticed it was moved.

Fortunately, Leo had already prepared an antipyretic, so he quickly put Raymond on a drip.

Wendy waited next to the bed. She held Raymond's hand in hers and looked at his cute face. She was unwilling to leave him alone even for a second. She raised her head and looked at Leo. Her desperate eyes held some hope.

"Leo, as long as Ray's fever is brought down, he can still survive, right?"

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 200: Another Chance

Wendy's eyes were full of hope as she looked expectantly at Leo.

Leo glanced at Raymond, who was unconscious. He didn't dare to promise anything.

He avoided looking at Wendy and said in a soft tone, "Let's bring down the fever first. And then we'll go to the hospital for a thorough examination."

Wendy lowered her eyes and said in a small voice, "I see."

Leo comforted her by saying, "Don't be a pessimist."

Wendy couldn't even force herself to bring a smile to her face.

"Leo, were you able to...?"

“There’s no news yet.”

Wendy found it difficult to swallow the lump she felt in her throat. She closed her eyes and sighed sadly.

Six months ago, when they were still in the US.

Ray had developed a high fever.

Wendy had tried to bring his temperature lower but failed.

She had rushed him to the hospital for an examination.

Ray had been diagnosed with leukemia.

It was as if a bolt of lightning had struck her.

Wendy had tried every medical treatment to get him cured, but it had been useless.

The doctor in the US had told her that Raymond was in a critical condition and needed a bone marrow transplant.

The requirement was to find a suitable donor.

Wendy was the first to get tested.

But the results were negative.

Her bone marrow did not match, and she couldn’t be a donor.

The doctor had told Wendy that a close relative had a higher chance of getting matched successfully.

That was the darkest time in her life.

She was so desperate, but she was unable to do anything.

Wendy felt helpless when she saw Raymond lying in the ICU with all kinds of tubes attached to his body.

That was the time when Roger had asked her if she wanted to come back.

Wendy had agreed immediately.

She wanted to find Raymond’s biological father so that the bone marrow transplant could be done.

But at that time, Raymond had been very weak and completely bedridden.

The doctor had recommended an expensive medicine that could temporarily suppress the condition.

One bottle would cost her thousands of dollars.

She had cleaned all her savings to buy several bottles.

As long as she could keep Raymond alive, she would give up her life, let alone money.

Fortunately, the medicine had worked.

Ray's condition had become better.

The doctor had said that if Wendy took good care of her son while giving him the medicine on time, she could prolong his life for several months.

This way, she would have time on her side to find a suitable donor.

All she had to do was find a suitable donor.

After Wendy returned home, she had asked Roger to find out who had a one-night stand with her four years ago.

Then, she could find out who Raymond's biological father was.

But four years had passed since that incident.

Also, there had been too many guests present at Kane and Rosie's wedding.

It was not at all easy to find that one particular person.

Therefore, the search had been too slow for Wendy's liking.

In the meantime, she had also asked her sister, Reese, to do the bone marrow test.

But the result was the same as Wendy's.

For the past few months, Raymond had been in good health.

And she had been optimistic that she would find his biological father soon.

But now, all her expectations and hopes were on the verge of being shattered.

'No! This can't be true! I still have a chance!' Wendy took a deep breath to calm herself.

She raised her head and looked at Ryan.

“Ryan, what about that paternity test report? What is the result? If Oakley is Ray’s biological father, perhaps we could use his bone marrow for the transplant.”

Ryan looked at Leo.

Leo nodded and said, “I’ll call the person in charge and tell them to bring it here right away.”

Wendy nodded tearfully.

Now, Oakley was her last hope.

Ryan thought about something, and his face turned grim.

He ordered Luke, “Keep an eye on Oakley. When the result of the paternity test is out, ask someone to bring him here immediately.”

“All right!”

Luke nodded.

He knew exactly what Ryan was thinking.

Oakley was not at all good, be it in appearance or nature.

If he was really Raymond’s biological father, he would definitely be disinclined to undergo a bone marrow transplant for Raymond.

Maybe he would also take the opportunity to threaten or blackmail them.

Therefore, Ryan and Luke decided to take matters into their own hands.

Although simple, it would definitely work.”I’ll have my bodyguards keep an eye on him 24/7,”

Luke said in a grim tone and walked out of the room.

After Luke left, Leo went into Precious’ bedroom to check on her condition.

Of course, Josie would not stay.

So only Wendy and Ryan remained in the room along with Raymond.

It continued to rain heavily outside.

The room was bright.

Every bulb was shining brightly.

Wendy held Raymond's hand.

She didn't take her eyes off him at all.

Ryan was worried about Raymond, too.

He pursed his lips and looked at Raymond, who was still unconscious.

Ryan had never liked children, except for Precious.

And besides her, he had never touched another child.

But Raymond was an exception.

There was no particular reason.

The first time he saw Raymond, Ryan did not feel any dislike towards him.

Perhaps because he was in love with Wendy, he liked her son too.

At the moment, Raymond's eyes were closed, and his lips were dry.

His cheeks were red due to the fever, and his forehead and chin were an unhealthy yellow.

For some reason, Ryan's heart twitched violently.

He took a deep breath and bent to cover Raymond's hand with the quilt.

"What are you doing?" Wendy hissed.

As soon as Ryan turned his head, he saw that Wendy's wary eyes were on him.

He felt a sharp pain deep in the bottom of his heart.

He smiled bitterly and said, "I was just covering him with the quilt."

Wendy lowered her eyes.

She started to tuck the quilt around Raymond and said in a low voice, "You don't have to bother. I can do it."

Her voice was very cold and sounded very distant.

Once again, a bitter smile appeared on Ryan's face.

He knew that she hated him.

"Wendy—"

"You can leave now!"

Wendy said without looking at him.

"I'll be here with Ray."

She didn't want to see Ryan anymore.

Ryan took a deep breath and said, "I'll be just outside. Call me if you need anything or if there's a change in Ray."

Wendy didn't say anything. She just quietly continued to look at Raymond.

Ryan pursed his lips and left the room. He considerately closed the door behind him, giving Wendy time and space.

"Ryan!"

As soon as the door closed, Luke ran over nervously.

"Did Wendy blame you?"

Ryan wanted Wendy to vent out her anger by scolding him.

He was standing in the shadow of the wall, looking so lonely.

Seeing Ryan like this, Luke felt very uneasy.

"Ryan..."

"I'm fine!"

Ryan walked out of the shadow, and his eyes darkened.

"Luke, use all your connections to get the data from the hospital. Find the person who can match Ray's bone marrow as soon as possible!"

"Okay!"

“Find an expert on acute leukemia and bring him here as soon as possible.”

“Okay!”

“Do it right away!”

“I will do it right now!”

Luke grabbed an umbrella and rushed into the pouring rain.

Ryan lit a cigarette. He only smoked when he was distraught.

After he finished smoking, he crushed the cigarette b**t in the ashtray. He was about to leave when he saw Josie, who was standing nearby.

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