

N Destiny 1241

Chapter 1241

It was at that exact moment, the bodyguards knew the girl was just an object for the enemy to pinpoint their location. They held up their shields right away and stood around Elijah and Ren. They could hear bullets flying through the air from all directions.

Elijah wiped the blood off his face and took the child away forcibly. Ren wobbled a little, and he held Elijah's shoulder. "I'm fine." He was breathing heavily. "Reinforcements are on their way, but it'll take them ten minutes."

The fog was then blown away. They could hear the roar of a helicopter above them. The assassination ended in failure, but the killers were long gone. The street was filled with shards of car parts. The car was still burning even after almost fifteen minutes, but if someone was still in there, they would have died of heat and suffocation.

This assassination must have been a plan long in the making. The fog and that girl were just tools for the plan. A high-tech sensor had been stuck to the girl's back. Her function was to tell the enemy where Ren and his men were in the fog, then they would start firing.

They knew Ren would never stand by and watch a child die in front of him. He would save her, of course, and that was the weakness they used against him.

The night was still going on, and Ren's wound was still bleeding, drenching his suit in blood. Elijah and the bodyguards took him to the hospital right away.

Ren was starting to get groggy on the way. The blood loss was robbing his consciousness. Right before he blacked out, he told Elijah, "Do not tell Ruka about this."

Elijah watched as he was taken into the operating room. He was still worried, and he called Scarlet. "What? Ren was ambushed?" Scarlet and Walter rushed to the hospital right away.

Six of Ren's trusted men had gathered outside the operating room. They were all powerful officials and Ren's most powerful allies.

Richard opened his eyes the moment he heard his phone vibrate. He picked up his mother's call, and once he heard what happened, he got out of bed quietly and swiftly made his way to the hospital.

About two hours later, the doctors emerged from the operating room looking exhausted, but they smiled at the people waiting outside. "The bullet was extracted. It didn't hit his vitals, but he needs to rest."

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Scarlet was almost crying a moment ago. Now, she buried her head in her husband's arms and shed tears of relief. Her heart felt like it would burst from her chest.

The ambush happened out of the blue. It was harrowing, so to speak. Elijah was told to work on the investigation. Everyone involved would be interrogated as well.

Ren was pushed out of the operating room on a bed a while later. He just had dinner with us last night, and now he looks so pale. | hope he wakes up soon. Scarlet cried again.

Scarlet didn't even tell their parents about it. This was too much of a shock for people their age.

All she wanted was for Ren to wake up so she could tell everyone he was fine.

Richard went straight to the ward and saw his mother on the couch. She was wiping her tears away. He approached the bed and looked at his uncle, then he turned around. "What did the doctor say?" he asked his father.

"Fortunately, the bullet hit his back, not his vitals. However, he lost too much blood on the way, so he's out for the count at the moment."

Richard clenched his fists. Someone attacked Uncle Ren? I'll make them pay for this. He sat down beside his mother and wrapped his arm around her shoulder. He assured, 'Uncle Ren's gonna be okay.'

"You have to look into this, Richard. | don't want any of us to get hurt. The election's getting near, so his enemies are trying to take him out. He ran into the same thing last time, but he was lucky and the incident didn't threaten his life."

Chapter 1242

"I'll look into this and make sure nothing like this happens after the election." Richard got up and was about to leave. Scarlet got up as well and held his hand with concern. "Be careful, Richard. Your uncle's hurt. I don't want anything to happen to you either."

Richard nodded. "I'll be careful. Stay with uncle. Call me when he wakes up." "Okay." She let his hand go, but still she was worried.

The long night finally came to an end, and the crime scene was already cleaned up. All that was left was the charred ground and some shards. The place was cordoned off, and the cops said this was nothing but a car crash.

Nobody knew an assassination just happened the night before.

Ruka was reading a book on the balcony of the residence early in the morning, but she kept spacing out. Her attention was not on the book. She kept checking her phone. Ruka texted him once, but he didn't reply. He's probably busy with work and didn't see it.

Elijah came back to the hospital after spending the night getting interrogated. His head was bandaged. He kept watch on Ren, still looking worried.

The doctor had checked up on him twice. Ren was unconscious because he lost too much blood, but the doctors would also consider other factors as well. They wouldn't risk anything here.

The people tending to Ren this time were the director's lieutenant and the one he trusted the most. They had to make sure nothing would happen to Ren.

Ren let out a raspy cough and slowly opened his eyes. There was a sense of confusion in his eyes. "Ren? Ren, are you awake? Ren!" Scarlet held his hand and called out to him anxiously.

Ren blinked and nodded. "I'm fine, Scarlet." "Call the doctor," Walter told Elijah.

Elijah happily obliged, and Silas was the one who came back with him. Silas had flown straight back the night before, putting his important research aside.

“How do you feel?” Silas asked. “Feels like something's burning.”

“Probably because the bullet scalded your muscles. You're lucky the bullet hit your back.” Silas went through the injury report, and his heart skipped a beat. If the bullet hit him just a bit lower, it would have pierced his heart.

“Those slimy b*stards kidnapped a three year-old girl and used her as a moving target. The girl would have died if Mr. Husson hadn't moved quickly enough,” Elijah said. He admired Ren for his sympathetic side. The man actually blocked a bullet for a child without even hesitating.

“Let's stop talking about that. Stay calm until the announcement comes out,” Ren said. The pain on his body was making him

frown.

Anyone else would have screamed in pain already. The agony brought by a bullet was not something everyone could endure. Silas left the room and called Elijah out. “Get someone to tend to him. Someone close to him, preferably. I don't trust the hospital staff.”

Scarlet and Walter had gone home. They were getting too old to stay up too late at night. Oh, I know who can do this. Mr. Husson told me not to tell Ruka about this, but he'll feel better if she's here.

“I'll get someone.” Elijah nodded and left.

He arrived at the Singed Residence an hour later and rang the doorbell. Ruka was in the living room, preparing the ingredients for their next meal with her mother. She said, “I'll take it.”

She opened the door and saw Elijah outside, though she was shocked to see him in this state. “What happened to your head, Elijah?”

Chapter 1243

Elijah shushed her and told her to come outside. "I need to tell you something. Miss Singed, but only you. Keep this a secret from your parents."

"What is it?" Ruka felt her heart sink for some reason. "Mr. Husson was ambushed last night. A bullet hit him, and he's in the hospital now," Elijah said.

Ruka felt herself wobble. She covered her mouth, and tears welled up in her eyes. With a trembling voice, she asked, "Is he in danger?"

He quickly assured her, "Don't worry. He's not in any danger, but the loss of blood did weaken him a little. He needs someone to tend to him, and I think you're perfect for the job."

"Okay. I'll pack up right away." She went back into the house. Elijah heaved a sigh of relief. I hope Mr. Husson won't yell at me when he sees her.

Ruka held her tears back and told her mother. "Mom. Ren wants me to stay over for a few days. I'm packing up."

Claire looked at her daughter and smiled. Ah, kids and their relationship. She felt happy that her daughter found someone who loved her so much.

Nothing was more important than her daughter's happiness. Whether she stayed with them or not was fine. Ten minutes later, Ruka came back down with her luggage in tow. "Bye, Mom."

She almost broke out into a run. Elijah put her luggage in the backseat, and Ruka took the passenger seat. Elijah drove straight to the hospital.

He told her what happened while they were on their way there. She felt her heart thumping furiously as he recounted the tale. Tears were welling up in her eyes again, but she held it back. On closer inspection, her hands were trembling slightly too.

Her panic was indescribable, though her reaction portrayed it well. Even though Elijah assured her that Ren was fine, she couldn't calm down until she saw him herself. She wished time would go faster so she could see him sooner.

When they arrived at the hospital, Ruka went ahead of Elijah. She was running, while Elijah was chasing her with the luggage in tow. Oh god, I'm wheezing.

"Slow down, Miss Singed. It's alright." He was wheezing like an old man as he told her to slow down.

Ruka turned around and realized that he was already wheezing. Oh, he's hurt too. She took the luggage from him apologetically. "Sorry, Elijah. I was really nervous. I forgot you're hurt too."

"It's fine, but you should calm down as well. Mr. Husson won't disappear," he cracked a joke. They eventually came to the ward. Silas shushed them. "He's asleep. Tread lightly." When Ruka went inside and saw Ren, she finally cried. He was sleeping, and he looked as pale as a ghost from losing too much

blood. She had never seen him looking so fragile before. Ruka covered her mouth, and tears streamed down her cheeks.

Elijah quickly handed her a tissue. His heart went out to her. I see why Mr. Husson told me to keep it a secret. She had tears in her eyes the moment she knew the news. She must be heartbroken.

Ruka sat down on the edge of the bed, and Elijah left the room, leaving her alone with Ren. She held her sobs in and clasped his hand, which felt cool to the touch. This hand used to be so warm, but not now. However, she would hold it and give it warmth.

She leaned over and kissed his palm. Ruka felt a little more at ease seeing him asleep and fine.

How did this happen? No wonder he's escorted by so many people every time he's out and about. Danger lurks around every corner, and his enemies will stop at nothing to take him down.

Chapter 1244

Ruka's heart went out to him. All she could do at the moment was stay with him and tend to his needs at his hour of need. Ren was asleep for three hours. Eventually, he felt someone holding his hand, and he opened his eyes to see who it was.

When he saw Ruka staring at him in joy with tears in her eyes, he woke up right away. What? Why is she here? Who brought her here?

"You're awake!" She was staring at him this whole time. The moment his eyelashes fluttered, she stood up and stared down at him. He touched her cheek. Her eyes are puffy. He said raspily, "Don't cry, Ruka."

Ruka wiped her tears away. She denied, "I wasn't crying. Don't worry about me."

He smiled. Elijah still did it in the end. Still, it's nice to see her here. "Don't cry. Since you're here, you gotta stay happy," he said raspily. It was like hearing someone talk with sand in their throat, but Ruka thought it was mesmerizing.

She leaned down and kissed his forehead. "I'll stay with you until you're all healed up. I'm not going anywhere else."

Ren wanted to sit up and talk to her, but he pulled on his shoulder, and he frowned. Ruka pushed him back down gently. "You can't get up just yet. The doctor said you'll have to lie on your side. And don't do anything that'll tear your wound."

Ren was a little helpless here. He was frustrated that she saw him in this state. "Are you shocked?" He lay back down. He had noticed the look on her face. She's pale. She must be shocked.

"I'm alright." She pushed his hair out of his eyes and looked at him gently. "I'm not scared of anything as long as I'm with you." Ren smiled. Ruka might look frail, but sometimes even he was impressed by how tough she could be.

Silas and Elijah came in after that. Silas asked Ren how he was feeling. Ren had to actually feel his wound closely to even know if it was hurting.

“You even forgot about your pain just because Miss Singed is here. She’s even better than painkillers, | see.” Silas smiled.

“| know, right? When Mr. Husson told me to keep this a secret from Ruka, | thought it wasn’t a good idea. | knew he’d heal faster with her around,” Elijah said.

Ren shot him a glare. “Elijah, shut your mouth.” However, it was too late. Ruka looked at Ren angrily. “What? You told Elijah to keep it a secret from me?”

Elijah was a little surprised. Whoops. Didn’t mean for this to happen, Sir. Sorry. “I didn’t want you to worry.” “And you think | won’t worry just because you kept it a secret? Ren, of course I’d be worried unless | get to see you safe and sound. If anything like this happens again, tell me right away. | want to be the first to know,” she said solemnly.

The men were surprised. Oh, she’s starting to look like a VP’s wife now. Elijah scratched his head and excused himself. Silas excused himself as well after he asked all the necessary questions. He wanted to give the couple some time to themselves.

Even a man like Ren had to be lectured when he did something wrong. They left the job to his girlfriend.

Ruka was miffed that Ren tried to keep it a secret from her. When she was feeding him some water, she said, “If | find out that you’re keeping something like this a secret next time, I’m not taking care of you.”

Yet, Ren had a happy smile on his face..

Chapter 1245

Apparently, he was fine with getting lectured by Ruka. “Of course. No more secrets,” he promised. Later, Silas came in with two nurses who helped change the dressing of his wound. Ruka stepped aside. When she saw how severe his wound was, she felt her heart squeeze.

The bandages were taken off, and they started putting disinfectants on the wound. Ruka crouched down and held his hand to help distract him from the pain.

Ren held her hand. He tried his best not to even flinch despite the pain. The nurses left after they changed the wound dressing. Silas said, "Miss Singed, I'll need you to clean his upper body."

Ruka blushed, but she nodded. "Sure. I'll do that right away."

Ren looked at Silas. Hey, I'm injured here. I don't wanna get a boner when I'm injured. Even so, he was looking forward to her cleaning him.

Ruka went and prepared the stuff needed to clean Ren up. She wanted to give him the best service he could get.

She came back with a basin of water and a towel, then thoroughly wiped him off. The lady was so serious, she didn't even get any ideas about him. Her eyes were shining with a holy light.

Ren peered at Ruka, his eyes sparkling. He looked at her beautiful eyes, her aquiline nose, and finally, her crimson lips. He felt his throat tightening up, and he gulped. "My neck next, please," he said huskily.

Ruka quickly wiped his neck. She was an inch away from him. A smile curled Ren's lips as he held her chin and pushed it up. He then pressed his lips against hers.

She stopped breathing for a moment, but she didn't back off or refuse the kiss. Ren moved his hand to the back of her head, then he held her neck, pulling her closer for a deeper kiss.

The kiss went on until his chest was heaving and stabs of pain were coming from his wound. He reluctantly accepted that as the end of the kiss, but before they parted lips, he bit her lower lip.

Ruka pursed her lips and looked at him shyly. "Just focus on healing up. Don't do anything stupid for now." He narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean 'anything stupid'? Care to elaborate?"

She blinked at him and turned around to pick the basin up. "Just don't do it."

Ren heaved a sigh. Darn it. | could have slept with her today. If | get my hands on those b*stards, I'll kill them!

Silas came to check in on him. He noticed an increase in Ren's heart rate, but then that was possibly because of Ruka coming in close contact with him, so he didn't check on that.

Elijah got Ruka a room to make it easier for her to care for Ren while he was down. A moment later, an important guest turned up in the ward and talked to Ren for half an hour. He was even more of a bigshot than Ren was, and Ren respected this man a lot.

One good thing that came out of this accident was him getting a month of rest before the election.

"Rest up. I'll handle everything. You've worked hard." The man in his fifties gave people the feeling that he was an aristocrat or royalty. His eyes glinted with wisdom and intellect.

"Your nephew's taking over the investigation. | believe he'll find the assassins who attacked you. We won't let this slide, and | will clear the system of any canker. They will pay for this."

Chapter 1246

Ren nodded. "I see. | wish you good luck, sir." The man got up and patted his shoulder, then he left. His eight bodyguards formed a human wall around him and escorted him away.

Elijah came in looking all excited. "We're getting a break, sir! A whole month of break! Oh my gosh, I've almost forgotten what freedom smells like."

Elijah took a deep breath. Even the smell of disinfectant tasted like freedom. Ren was happy as well. He did need some time to himself. After he confessed to Ruka, he hadn't had time to be with her, as work overwhelmed him. And now | can spend a whole month with her.

Richard was in a top secret base at the moment. It had the most advanced tracking system installed, and his men were elites among the elites. They were also tracking geniuses.

The men were scanning the HD footage, and Trevor noticed something. He paused it and enlarged the frame. "Sir, his outfit's changed, but he forgot to change one thing." He enlarged the frame and showed the tattoo behind the man's ear. "He was the sniper."

The photos they took at the crime scene showed armed enemies. It was dark and chaotic. The enemies were hiding in the shadows, but thanks to the satellite, they managed to get a glimpse of the enemies. All they had to do was look for details and pinpoint these people's location.

"Track him down and arrest him," Richard ordered.

The range was huge, and this mission was important, but everyone did their work quietly and made reports of their progress. There were about a dozen screens playing security footage here.

Richard was in his usual attire—a dark camouflage outfit. He was emanating a commanding aura at the moment. Patience and an eye for detail were needed for tracking, and his men had these qualities. The next day came eventually.

Ruka was having lunch with Ren at the hospital. Despite his wounds, he actually had a decent appetite. "I ordered this for you. You'll need it to replenish your blood."

"Pig liver?" His eyes went wide before he refused, "Innards are not my thing."

Ruka popped one piece of it into his bowl. "Just eat some. It's good for you. You need meds and food to heal up, so stop being picky."

Ren was frowning. It looked like asking him to gulp down a piece of pig liver was even worse than getting shot.

Ruka bit into one herself. She nodded. "It's not bad."

He had to eat it now no matter what. Surprisingly, the hospital's chef was actually decent. It wasn't as bad as he thought. She kept filling his bowl with food, and Ren stopped being picky just to make sure she wasn't worried about him.

Ruka took a food platter over and fed the fruits to him after that.

At this rate, I'm going to gain a few pounds when I'm all healed.

"Here's a cherry. Works wonders for your blood. Have some more." She fed a cherry to him.

"Blood aside, I think I need to replenish something else." He ate the cherry and hinted something else at her.

She met his gaze and understood what he was talking about. She shook her head and peered at him. "Stop thinking about that." Ren looked at her angrily. How weak does she think I am? "Do you think I can't get it up?" He narrowed his eyes while the air was filled with a hint of danger.

It was like if she said yes, he would prove that he could still get it up. Ren was bothered by that department due to their difference in age. He never had any practice before, but he knew he must be great in bed.

She stared at the ground and blinked, then she shook her head sheepishly. Ren took a cherry and asked, "Want a cherry?"

Oh, he's feeding me. She huddled closer and opened her mouth, but instead of feeding her the cherry, he pressed his lips against hers. The couple was starting to make out in the ward.

Elijah was in a hurry to see Ren so he could get his vacation form signed. In his excitement, he forgot to knock on the door. When he came in, the first thing he saw was the kiss. Oh, darn. I did not have to see that. I'm still single. Don't break my heart.

He noticed the dangerously threatening look Ren was giving him, and Elijah froze. "Sorry. Carry on. Sorry."

Ruka bit her lip and stared at the bed. "No, come in, Elijah." And then she left.

Chapter 1247

“Sir, I'll need you to sign this. I have to go abroad, but it won't work without your approval.” He handed his form to Ren. Ren took the pen and signed the form, though he was displeased. “Knock next time.”

Elijah forced a smile. He had no idea someone as stern as Ren would also fall for the wiles of romance. The big bad wolf's gonna gobble up Little Red Riding Hood soon.

Elijah chuckled and tried to please his boss by saying, “I do hope I get invited to your wedding when I come back.” “Have a safe trip. And be careful,” Ren said.

“I know. I concealed who I really am,” Elijah said. He picked the form up happily and left for his vacation. Scarlet and Walter came a little while later. Just seeing how her brother was healing up relieved Scarlet.

Ruka chatted with Scarlet for a while. The only regret Scarlet had was that she couldn't give them a wedding right away. That would have to wait until after the election.

Ruka didn't mind. As long as they were together, it didn't matter when the wedding was held. Ren refused to continue staying in the hospital when afternoon rolled around. He wanted to go home.

Silas tried to stop him, but Ren insisted on going home. Being a VP was useful in this case, so Silas got him discharged despite all the hassle he had to go through.

Silas was a guy, and he had experience with romance before. He was very clear why Ren insisted on resting at home.

Ruka packed things up and left with him when she heard the news. Ren was wearing a comfy, dark-colored sweater and a brown coat. His usually majestic look was replaced by a family guy vibe.

The nurses who came to pack up for him blushed when they saw Ren. They couldn't take their eyes off him. The ladies just kept dropping and toppling things.

When Ren left the hospital, Ruka held the extra scarf in her hand and told him, “Lower your head.”

He did as he was told, and she wrapped the scarf around his neck. He didn't refuse it, even though it was overtly pink and a woman's scarf.

They emerged from the underground car park and headed straight for his house. There were even more bodyguards this time. After that last attempt on Ren's life, these men had cleared any possible threats on the road.

They arrived at his house a while later. The servants took care of everything, while Silas took Ren to his bedroom upstairs.

"I'm not stopping you from dating Ruka, but there are some things that you can't do until you're healed." Silas said, "Don't tear that wound open. Not after it has finally healed. Listen to me if you don't want to go through another torture session at the hospital."

"Just when I thought nobody's gonna nag me after Elijah's gone, you showed up." Ren smiled.

"You think you can enjoy any peace and quiet after you get to this position? If you don't want it, you can always let me take over," Silas cracked a joke.

"Take it," Ren answered right away. Silas shook his head, smiling, "No. I'm not as capable as you are. The job's gonna take ten years off my life."

Silas went and told the servants about Ren's diet during the recovery period. Ruka came to Ren's room. He was in a robe and lying under the A/C. He looked languid and s*xy.

"Come here." He extended his hand. She went to his side and sat on the edge of the bed. He pulled her into his embrace. "And now, we have our alone time. Nobody's gonna disturb us."

Ruka was happy he had a month of vacation. She looked forward to it. "Sure."

Silas came back up after he told the servants what to do. He bumped into Ruka, who just came out of Ren's room. He said, "Miss Singed, a word, please?"

"Of course, Dr. Silas," she said and listened intently.

Chapter 1248

"Ren shouldn't be discharged under normal circumstances, but he insisted, and I had no choice. You're going to take care of him, I know. Just remember that he can't do any... strenuous exercise."

Ruka blushed. He's not talking about the gym. "I see. I understand." "I don't want his wound to get torn again, so work with me." She pursed her lips and nodded shyly. "I know. I'll remember that."

"Alright. No cats for a while too. I'll take care of it." Silas checked the whole place and thought the cat had to go too. "Alright. I'll put Callie in your care." Ruka nodded.

went into the room and said goodbye to Ren before he left. Only two servants were left working in the house. The world was really quiet too, for some reason.

And it's almost the new year. She went back into the bedroom. Ren was on the bed looking bored. She asked, "Want me to get you a book?"

"Do you think I'm in a mood to read?" Ren smiled. Ruka blinked. "So what would you like then?"

"I'd like you to spend the night in my room, Ruka," he requested. Her heart skipped a beat. She quickly said, "No. Dr. Silas said I can't disturb you. And I don't want to worsen your wound."

Ren cocked his eyebrow. What did Silas tell her? "I don't care. You're sleeping with me tonight," he said imperiously.

Fine. He's hurt. I'll give in this one time. "Fine. I'll spend the night here, but you'll have to finish the soup the servant is making. It has pig liver in it."

Ren really wanted to say no, but he didn't. "Fine. I'll do it."

That's a good boy. Food's important for his healing.

“Oh. Scarlet said your mother’s coming over tomorrow. You’ll have to pretend that you aren’t hurt. Can you do that?” “Of course. Ren nodded.

Back at the Husson Residence, a servant came back with the thing Charlotte told her to buy. “Don’t forget to take it along with you tomorrow. This is an important thing.”

“But madam, Master Ren is still young. Are you sure you want to give him... this?”

“Hey, I want Ruka to get pregnant as soon as possible.” She chuckled. “Make sure he drinks it, and don’t tell him what it is.” The servant left after she cleared the table up after dinner. Ruka changed into her pajamas and shyly went into Ren’s bedroom. Even when he was recuperating, Ren would check his email and settle some work on his iPad.

It was already half past ten. She approached Ren and stared straight at him. “Still working? You should get more sleep.”

Ren put the iPad aside. He could smell the nice scent coming from Ruka, and frustration flared in his eyes. She’s inches away from me, but I can’t even have sex with her.

She got into the bed and rolled into his embrace before he could even pull her. Can’t have him exerting himself, and I can’t put any pressure on the wounded side of his shoulder either. Since he could only lie on his side, Ruka rested her head on his other arm, and they held each other in a tight embrace.

The cold coming from outside made her enjoy his warm embrace more. He might smell like disinfectant, but she still loved it.

Ren kissed her head and took in the scent of her hair. Something down there got bigger, and Ruka blushed. She felt it, of course, but Silas told her not to do anything, so she ignored the boner.

“Ruka...” He called out to her, almost like he was complaining. Ren raised her chin and vented a little by kissing her. She was starting to heat up as well. Yeah. I’m gonna lose sleep if he’s in the same bed as I am.

Chapter 1249

No. At this rate, he might do it despite his wounds, and I won't be able to stop him. However, I can't just ignore what Dr. Silas said either. She scurried out of his arm and sat on the edge of the bed. "I think I should get back to my room."

She took a book from the couch and handed it to him. "Read this if you can't sleep. Calm yourself down. It'll make you sleep better." So she's running away just like that?

Ruka was gone, and Ren couldn't do anything about it. He didn't mind making out with her even with the wound, but there was something else to consider. He had to make sure her first time didn't go too badly, or it might affect how she thought of him.

It would be bad if she left him for another person. Ren held his urge back, at least until he healed up a little. Ruka stayed up until about one before she fell asleep. She too was turned on, and sleeping was hard.

They had breakfast at nine the next morning. Charlotte and her butler came at ten. She even brought her usual chef along to make some soup for Ren.

Ruka and Ren welcomed her into the house. Ren pretended that he was fine, and Charlotte didn't notice his wound.

"Scarlet told me you're having a day off, so here I am. Brought something nice for you. The chef's gonna whip some soup up," Charlotte said. There was a glint of delight in her eyes.

Her son was young and lively, but she was worried he might be worn out by work, so she got someone to buy all the supplements she could. By supplements, Charlotte meant aphrodisiac, and she upped the dosage too.

She even came up with a herbal soup for Ruka. Charlotte believed in the power of alternative medicine, and she hoped Ruka would get pregnant soon.

"Oh, you didn't have to do this, Mom. I mean, we can always make you lunch." Ren didn't want his mother to worry about him. She wasn't getting any younger.

“What else can I do but this? If you love me, you’re going to drink as much soup as you can. Don’t let it go to waste,” she said. “Of course, Mom. Of course,” he assured her.

“Ruka, you have as much bird’s nests as you can too. It’s good for you,” she said. Ruka might be young, but she knew why Charlotte was doing this. She blushed, and she nodded. “Of course, Charlotte.”

Charlotte sniffed the air. “I smell disinfectants in the air. Is someone hurt?” “The cat scratched Ren, so I put some disinfectant on the wound,” Ruka quickly answered.

Charlotte paused for a few moments. Oh! Oh... I bet it's not a cat scratch. She didn't really care though. All she wanted was for her son to finish the soup she brought with her today.

Lunch was served a while later. It was a feast, and there were two pots of soup specially made for the couple. The servant took the lid off one pot and ladled a bowl of it, then she served it to Ren.

Ren thought the smell was off, and he froze for a moment. “What kind of soup is this, Mom?”

“Herbal soup. You work through the night every day, so I got you some nice herbs to perk you up. It’s nothing extreme. Just drink it,” Charlotte said seriously.

Ren took a sip. It was okay. He could taste the herbs in it, but the soup was generally good. The aphrodisiac had a strong taste, but thanks to the chef's skills, they were covered.

“And here’s yours, Miss Singed. Have a taste.” The servant served Ruka another type of soup. The clear bird's nest decorated by jujubes and wolfberries looked tantalizing. She took a sip and thought it was delicious.

Chapter 1250

Charlotte kept her eye on Ren throughout the meal. When she noticed that he was done with his soup, she filled his bowl up again. “Drink up. Don’t let it go to waste! This soup was made just for you. Ruka and I don’t like it that much.”

“Alright.” Ren did not want his mother’s efforts to go to waste, so he drank three bowls in a row. He was too stuffed for a fourth, so Charlotte finally stopped topping up his bowl.

After finishing up, Ren tried to get Charlotte to stay till dinner, but she seemed to be in some sort of rush as she declined.

“I have things I need to take care of so I’ll head off now. Ruka can keep you company!” Charlotte said before holding Ruka’s hand. “Ruka, take good care of Ren, okay? Make sure he doesn’t spend all his time working. Since he’s taking a break, he should spend his time with you instead.”

“Yes, I will, Mrs. Husson.” Ruka nodded.

“Oh, hush. Don’t call me Mrs. Husson. It sounds so formal. You should start calling me Mom instead,” Charlotte chuckled. She was thrilled to have such a beautiful and captivating young woman as her daughter-in-law.

Ruka was a little shy, but she called out in her clear, dulcet tones, “Mom.” “What a sweet girl! I’m sure Mrs. Husson is over the moon right now,” the female butler commented with a smile.

Ren looked on fondly as well. Charlotte turned to leave once she finished saying her goodbyes. After seeing her off until the car drove out of the driveway, Ren exhaled in relief. He felt a tinge of soreness around his wounded area from moving his arm too much.

Ruka noticed the slight frown on his face. She quickly came over and held him. “Is it painful? I’ll help you up so you can rest.”

Ren allowed her to take him upstairs. It was blistering cold outside, but right now, as he walked into the air-conditioned environment inside, he felt unusually warm. He pulled his sweater collar down a little.

Ruka helped him to the bedroom. He sat down on the bed and glanced at her svelte frame. All at once, his throat felt parched and he seemed to lose himself to his instincts as he reached out to pull her into his arms.

She fell onto him and he grabbed her head before pinning her down on the bed. Ruka's mind went blank for several seconds. He's injured! He shouldn't be twisting around like that!

"What are you... Mmph!" His lips crashed into hers because she could finish her sentence. Ruka sensed his domineering aura enveloping her. It was as if he had honed in on his prey, and her heart jumped.

What's gotten into him? It's still the afternoon right now! "I want you, Ruka..." He set her lips free and began to roam down her neck and collarbones, leaving a trail of kisses behind.

Ruka's face turned scarlet. Oh my goodness! He's gone mad... "Ren..." Ruka bit her lip and tried to push him off. She could feel her body heating up as it welcomed his touch, but she did not

want his injury to get worse!

However, something seemed to have gotten into Ren. His reason had been overtaken by his animal instincts, and even though he felt the searing pain from his wound that seemed to extend to his heart, he could not care about anything else anymore. All he could think of was Ruka. He was a predator whose eyes were locked on its prey. The only goal he had right now was to quell the hunger he had for her.

"N-No. We can't. You'll get hurt..." Ruka tried to protest, but Ren had taken his top off, and his muscular body was on display.

Ruka blinked. She did not know what to do. He's not listening to Dr. Silas' instructions. "Ruka... | want you so bad." Ren was bent over kissing her slender neck.

"I'll count to three. If you don't agree to it, then I'll stop..." He gave her a final out. Ruka was just about to say no out of consideration for his injury, but before she could respond, he said, "Three... Time's up."

She was dumbstruck.