

Chapter 340 Jealous

Wendy was stunned. She wondered if he stayed up all night because he was nervous. Or maybe, he simply didn't know how to face Ray.

Ryan cast a sideways glance at Luke. Sensing this, Luke shut up obediently. ②

Ryan walked up to Wendy and said, "Ray can leave the sterile room at around ten o'clock in the morning. It's still a bit early. Let's have breakfast first." ⑥

"No, thanks. I'm not hungry." All she could think of was going to the hospital as soon as possible.

Ryan turned his eyes back to Luke.

The corner of Luke's mouth twitched. Raising his hand, he protested, "But I'm hungry." ⑤

"Alright. What else can we do? Let's go eat breakfast."

Before going to Hopewell Hospital, they had breakfast downstairs. On the way there, none of them uttered a word. It was only around eight o'clock in the morning when they arrived at the hospital.

When they went inside, they saw that Anson, Josie, and Precious were already there.

Seeing Wendy, Precious' eyes lit up with joy. She opened

her arms and rushed over to her. "Mommy!"

"Hi, Precious!"

Mother and daughter hugged each other tightly.

In the past two weeks, Wendy had long video calls with Precious every day, but they hadn't actually seen each other in person for a long time. Overjoyed, she wrapped her arms tightly around her daughter. Likewise, the little girl stretched out her hands and wrapped them around Wendy's neck. ②

"Mommy, Mommy, did you miss me?"

"Yes, I do. Very much!"

Resting her head on Wendy's shoulder, the little girl said, "I miss you too, Mommy. I miss you every minute and every second. What's that thing that people say? A day is..."

"A day is like a year when you're missing someone?" ④

"Yes! That's right. A day is like a year when you're missing someone!" Precious showered her mother with much affection. "You're so awesome, Mommy. You can read my mind. I love you so much!" ⑦

"I love you too, dear." Wendy was quite happy with how affectionate her daughter was with her.

Behind them, Josie felt jealous. She raised Precious, but the girl was never this affectionate to her. Josie walked over and tried to snatch Precious away from Wendy's

arms. ③

"No, no, I want to be with my mommy!"

"Mrs. Xiao, it's alright. I can hold her myself," Wendy said. ③

"I won't let you bother with that. She's my granddaughter, after all." Josie snorted. "You said Ray was your whole world. But now that he is about to leave the sterile room, you came so late. In my opinion, you were just lying." ⑤

Hearing this, Wendy just frowned and ignored her. She didn't need to explain to other people how much she loved her children.

Josie wanted to take Precious away, but the little girl held Wendy's neck tightly, unwilling to leave her mother. "I want Mommy!"

"Precious!" Josie was furious. "Do you want your grandma or her?"

Without hesitation, Precious answered, "I want my mommy."

Josie was so mad that she felt her heart ache inside her chest. ⑪

"You naughty girl! How can you be so ungrateful?" ②

Precious clung to her mother even tighter. Her eyes were red, but she held back her tears. Wendy felt so sorry for

her, and she tightened her embrace as well.

Josie wanted to take Precious away from Wendy once again. With a frown, Ryan walked forward to stop her.

"Oh, so you're also going to try and stop me, aren't you?"

Josie yelled, pointing at his nose. "You ungrateful son! All of you, you are all so ungrateful! Why do I have such ungrateful children?"

"Mom..." Luke had a headache. ②

Just as he was about to speak up, Josie cast a cold glance at him. She yelled, "Shut up! You're not a good man either. You're taking sides against me!"

All Luke could do was shake his head and sigh. He kept his mouth shut, not daring to say a word. ②

Seeing the commotion, Anson rushed over to them. He felt helpless as he watched the scene unfold. He held Josie's arm and patted her back to calm her down. "There, there. Don't make a fuss with your own children. Today is the day Ray leaves the sterile room. We all should try to get along."

Josie wanted to be cheerful as well. But in this situation, there was nothing much she could do. She turned her head and glared at Wendy. Now she hated Wendy even more. She blamed her for everything. ⑤

Josie wondered what kind of magic Wendy used to get them all on her side. Both Ryan and Precious sided with

her. Even Luke, who was always careless, was helping her. She thought that Wendy was such a horrible person.

"Anson..."

"Well, if you have anything else to say, just keep it to yourself. We'll talk about it in private so you don't frighten the child."

Josie looked at Precious. The little girl looked horrified. There was nothing Josie could do but swallow her words. After all, she was the one who brought up Precious. How could she bear to frighten this little child? Gritting her teeth, she did her best to contain her anger.

Meanwhile, Anson winked at both his sons and took Josie away.

Looking at Wendy, Precious whispered, "Mommy..."

"Yes, darling?"

"You know, Grandma is also a good person. She takes care of me and she treats me very well. I don't know why she doesn't like you. I've always tried to put in a good word for you. But the more I talk about you, the angrier she becomes." Holding onto Wendy's neck, Precious refused to let go. "Mommy, if Grandma doesn't like you, you must be angry. If you're mad, will you dislike me too?"

Wendy wondered what her little girl was thinking about. Stroking her head, she whispered softly, "You're such a good girl. I want you to understand this, Precious.

"Whether your grandma likes me or not, it's her choice. And even if she doesn't like me, I won't be angry."

A bit confused, Precious asked, "But why?"

"Because your grandma is just a stranger to me. It's her own business whether she likes me or hates me. It has nothing to do with me." ③

Wendy's explanation still left the kid confused. ⑤

Kissing her child on the cheek, Wendy whispered, "You are my sweetheart. Nothing will ever change that. No matter what happens, I will always like you!"

This time, Precious understood what she meant, and her eyes suddenly lit up. "Really?"

"Yes. I promise."

When she heard her mother's words, the little girl smiled happily. She felt safe to hear her promise.


All the while, Luke glanced at his brother.

Wendy didn't lower her voice, so he heard what she had said just now. He thought that Ryan must have heard it as well. It was a difficult situation. One was his mother. The other was his future wife. As far as he knew, these two women were both stubborn. ③

Anson was much older than Josie. After they got married, he treated her as if she was a princess. He handled everything by himself, and this made her quite spoiled.

As for Wendy, Luke was well aware of what she capable of. With his own two eyes, he had seen her beating up a man. She also had a sharp tongue to go with it. If these women were kept close to each other, they would definitely go against each other.

Luke shivered as he pictured it in his mind. 'Oh my God! I'm lucky that Wendy isn't my girlfriend. Otherwise, it would have been a nasty headache!' Luke looked at Ryan and felt a bit sorry for him.

He watched as Ryan stood firmly next to Wendy and Precious. Looking at him, Luke understood that Ryan had already made his choice. 

'Ryan! You are such a brave man!' Luke gave him a thumbs up.

Ryan remained unaffected. He was already an adult, and he knew what he wanted. It wasn't easy for him to find a woman who could make him fall in love. He didn't plan on breaking up with her just because of her mother's objections.

'Mom, I'm sorry, but I'll take Wendy's side. You have your own husband. He will console you when you are sad.'

