

## Chapter 373 Daddy Is Pitiful

They got into the car and headed home. The car drove slowly, but Precious noticed that they weren't headed to Ensfield.

"Dad, we're going the wrong way." Confused, Precious scratched her head. "Aren't we going home?"

Ryan, who was sitting in the passenger seat, didn't answer her.

"Ryan, you haven't told Precious yet?" Luke asked in surprise while driving.

"Tell me what?" Her uncle's words awakened Precious' curiosity.

Glancing at Ryan, Luke flashed an awkward smile. "Precious, you'd better ask your mommy."

With that, Precious turned her attention to Wendy and threw herself into her arms. "Mommy..."

"Well, here is the thing. My company has arranged a new place for me to live in. It's in Purple Garden. Ray and I will live there."

This news left Precious dumbfounded. She held Wendy's hand tightly and looked at her in horror. "Are you going to

hand tightly and looked at her in horror. "Are you going to abandon me?"

"Of course not." Wendy squeezed the little girl's hand. "We are not going to abandon you. If you want to, you can live there with me and your brother."

"What about Daddy?"

When Wendy looked at Ryan and didn't say anything, Precious understood what she meant. She pouted and blinked her glassy eyes like she was about to cry. "Mommy, Ray, don't you want Daddy to be with us?"

It was a rather difficult question to answer for Wendy. The truth was, it was Raymond who didn't want Ryan.

During those three months at the hospital, Raymond hadn't been moved no matter what Ryan had done.

Wendy had already talked with Raymond. He was determined to not go back to Ensfield once he got discharged from the hospital. The little boy said he would rather live in a rental apartment with Wendy than go back to that place. His pride made her feel helpless. However, she couldn't force her child to open up to Ryan if he didn't want to.

The fact that the paparazzi had followed her to Ensfield when she fought with Eris prior to Raymond's hospitalization should be considered too. As a single mother, living in a place like Ensfield was indeed inconvenient.



Since Ryan understood all her worries, he didn't say anything against it.

On the following day, Wendy received a call from Roger. Perhaps it was because she had been quite famous because of the Story of Concubine Ivanka, their company had arranged an apartment for her in Purple Garden.

Although Roger said it was arranged by the company, Wendy knew that it must have been done by Ryan.

"Mommy? Mommy!"

When Wendy came back to her senses, she looked back at Precious. The little girl held her hand and gently shook it.

"Mommy, if I live with you and Ray, then Daddy will be lonely, won't he? New Year is about to come. Being alone is very pitiful..."

Luke, who was silently listening to their conversation, grimaced. 'Damn it! What does she mean by saying that being alone is very pitiful? Shit. Don't I always spend the New Year with Ryan every year?'

When he was about to protest, Ryan cast a cold glance at him.

Therefore, Luke kept his mouth shut. His lips twitched as if he was about to cry.

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Feeling helpless, Wendy just shrugged her shoulders. She gave Precious a meaningful look, who was smart enough to



understand what she meant. Therefore, the little girl turned to Raymond.

With tears breaming in her eyes, she said, "Ray, Daddy is very pitiful..."

However, Raymond only lowered his head as if he hadn't heard anything.

"Ray! Ray!"

The noise made Raymond's head ache. He felt irritated so he said, "You can go back with him if you feel sorry for him!"

His words startled Precious. She glanced at her father sympathetically. 'Sorry, Daddy. I'd rather live with Mommy and Ray than to be as pitiful as you. Daddy, it's not that I don't want to help you. I have tried my best.'

Without saying anything, Ryan glanced at the three of them in the back.

The road was slippery because of snow. It took them more than forty minutes to arrive at Purple Garden, which was originally thirty minutes' drive.

If Ensfield was the most luxurious villa area in Ywood, Purple Garden was the most luxurious apartment building. It was built in an excellent location. The security here was tight, making the residents feel safe at all times. In other words, it was a perfect place for people who valued privacy.

Wendy lived on the twenty-sixth floor. Before they went up,



she had to go to the property management first for the registration.

Afterwards, they took the elevator to the twenty-sixth floor. Each floor only had two apartments.

When they got out of the elevator, they were welcomed by the wide hallway. The door to her apartment had a high-end electronic cipher lock. Ryan input the password. "The password is the birthday of the two children. If you think it's not safe, you can change it."

"Okay."

The sound of the door unlocking rang in their ears. Ryan pressed the doorknob and opened the door.

As soon as Wendy stepped on the porch, her eyes were filled with amazement.

There was a spacious living room with French windows. The view of Ywood was visible to their eyes.

'My God! I couldn't imagine how beautiful the scenery will be when the night falls.'

Next to the windows was a row of potted plants; these beautiful plants added warmth and color to the empty apartment.

There was no doubt the apartment was huge. It covered an area of one hundred and sixty square meters. It had a large living room, three bedrooms, bathrooms and a kitchen.



"Wow! Mommy, Mommy, there is an attic here!"

The moment Wendy turned to the direction Precious was pointing her finger at, she saw a pure white spiral staircase. Before she could utter a word, Ryan explained, "You are famous now. You need a big apartment. There is a small study upstairs, and the other side was converted into a walk-in closet. I've already asked people to bring your clothes here."

'Wow! Why is he so considerate?'

Everything Ryan did for her was just surreal. It touched Wendy's heart. As she suppressed her tears, she heard a cold snort on her side. When she turned to her side, she saw the disapproving expression on Raymond's face.

Wendy cleared her throat before she asked, "Ray, do you want to have a look?"

"There's no need." Looking bored, Ray took off his coat and sat on the sofa. "We will be living here starting today. I have plenty of time to look around."

His response made Luke loss for words. 'Ray behaves like an adult. Shouldn't children be as curious and easy to be handled as Precious? Alas! How could a cheerful person like Wendy has such a cold child?'

Just as he thought about this, Luke's gaze fell on his brother's face. 'Uh... Alright. It has nothing to do with who has raised the child. Obviously, Ray inherited his character



from his dad.'

There were no groceries or other supplies in the apartment, so Wendy suggested going out to buy what they needed.

They all agreed. Even Raymond, who didn't like Ryan, agreed to go get some groceries together.

There was a high-end supermarket nearby.

As she held the shopping cart, Wendy looked at Raymond.

"Ray, would you like to sit in the cart?"

"Mommy, I'm four years old now." What he meant was that he was too old to sit in the shopping cart like what his mother wanted him to do.

"Mommy, Mommy, I want to seat there."

"Okay!" Wendy tried to lift Precious but her back ached. 'Oh my God! She is so heavy!'

Seeing that she was having a hard time, Ryan stepped forward and carried Precious to the shopping cart without any difficulty.

When the little girl was settled, Wendy pushed the cart forward. Luke went to choose some snacks. Therefore, Ryan and Raymond were left behind.

The New Year was approaching, so there were many people shopping. Ray was so small that he almost got lost in the crowd several times. Ryan, who was standing beside him, reached out his hand and held Ray's.