

## Chapter 374 Is She Faye

Raymond was furious. He immediately shook off Ryan's hand. However, Ryan held the little boy's hand tightly. "There are a lot of human traffickers these days, you know. They mainly target children like you."

Raymond gritted his teeth. It was clear that Ryan wouldn't let go of him. Seeing the people in the supermarket, he resigned himself to letting Ryan hold his hand.

The family could now go on shopping.

There weren't any daily necessities in their new apartment. As a result, there was a lot of stuff they had to buy. They had to buy daily necessities such as toiletries, dishes and even condiments for the kitchen.

It didn't take long for their shopping cart to be full. However, they still had lots of things left to buy.

"I'm going to get another cart," Ryan said.

"Okay, I'll wait for you in the candy section with Precious. I'll get her something delicious," Wendy replied.

"Okay."

It was obvious for Ryan that Raymond didn't want to be with

him. He looked at the little boy and said lightly, "Your mommy can't look after you and Precious all by herself."

Raymond curled his lips and said, "I won't run around."

"But Precious will!"

The little boy kept quiet for a while. He knew Ryan was right. Precious was sure to start running around the supermarket. Raymond had no choice but to go get the cart with Ryan. After a while, they met Wendy and Precious again and they continued shopping together.

"What else do we need to buy?" There was too much to buy and they didn't make a list when coming here. At this point, Wendy couldn't think of anything else.

"Slippers!" Ryan reminded.

"Yes, you are right. I need to buy slippers."

They therefore went straight to the shelves for slippers. Wendy chose a pair of gray slippers for herself and a kid-style pair for Raymond. She then turned to Ryan and asked casually, "What sizes do you and Precious wear?"

Raymond frowned tightly upon hearing his mother's question. He could understand that she bought Precious slippers. But why did she buy them for Ryan too?

'Is he going to live with us?'

The reason why he didn't want to live in Ensfield was to keep a distance from Ryan. If Ryan lived with them, what would be

the point of all of this?

Raymond freed himself from Ryan's hand and ran towards Wendy. He pulled the hem of her coat and asked, "Mom, why did you buy slippers for him?"

Wendy was stunned for a moment. She threw a quick glance at Ryan before turning back to Raymond. "You know Precious will live with us. He will come to see her often."

Wendy was careful not to refer to Bryan too intimately. She didn't know what else to do. Raymond didn't want to call Ryan his dad. Therefore, during this period of time, they all used the word "he" to refer to Ryan.

Wendy touched the little boy's head and joked with a smile, "Ray, you won't be so stingy that you don't offer our guest slippers, will you?"

"I won't."

He was actually relieved to hear that Ryan wouldn't live with them.

Ryan, who was standing behind them, heard what they said. As he pushed the shopping cart, his eyes darkened.

Alas, there was nothing Wendy could do about it. She avoided his gloomy eyes.

Without saying a word, Wendy put Ryan's slippers into the cart. If Ryan came to their apartment, Luke would definitely follow him. So Wendy chose another pair for Luke. However,

what she chose for Luke was a pair of bright red slippers, completely different from theirs.

Looking at the same-colored slippers Wendy had chosen for the four of them, Ryan's eyes sparkled with tenderness. "Let's go and buy something else," he said.

"Okay!"

As the New Year approached, all sorts of decorations were sold at the supermarket. Wendy bought string lights and ribbons to embrace the New Year.

"By the way, do you want to eat dumplings on New Year's Eve? I remember that the people of Ywood like to eat dumplings on New Year's Eve."

"Yes! Haven't you ever celebrated the New Year's Eve in US?" Ryan asked, looking at Wendy intently.

Before Wendy could answer, Raymond snorted coldly. "Do you think we were so idle like you? Mom worked with her crew every day. She didn't have time to celebrate the New Year's Eve!"

Ryan felt a little guilty.

Wendy didn't fail to notice this. She then hurried to mediate. "We just celebrated Christmas in the US." After saying that, Wendy went straight to the vegetable zone. "Let's go buy some meat and vegetables to make dumplings."

Ryan looked at Raymond intently. The little boy snorted and



walked forward expressionlessly. Ryan sighed and followed him slowly.

Wendy turned to Precious. "Precious, what fillings do you like to eat?"

"Pork and leek!" It was the first time for Precious to go shopping with her parents and brother, and she was very excited. "Mommy, Mommy, buy more leek. I like more leek and less pork."

"Okay!"

"But Daddy doesn't like leek."

The corner of Wendy's mouth twitched. She looked at Raymond unconsciously. The little boy didn't eat leek either. Like father, like son.

She decided to buy some cabbage other than leek. She would also make dumplings with pork and cabbage fillings.

They had finally bought everything they needed for now. The two carts were packed. The whole family then went to the cashier to pay for the groceries.

There were too many people in line. Luke stood in the crowd with many snacks. The family of four attracted many people's attention.

"Wow! That man is so handsome. I wonder if he is married," said a girl who stared at Ryan with bright eyes.

"Just give up. He's married!" the person next to her commented.

"How do you know?"

"Look at the little boy next to him. He looks so much like the man. Their noses and mouths are exactly the same. Obviously, the boy is his son. And if you are keen enough, you should have noticed the woman pushing the cart in front of him. He has been staring at her with eyes full of care and love. The girl sitting in the cart looks so much like that little boy and she is about the same age as him. They must be twins. From all indication, the woman is the man's wife!"

Wendy wasn't far from the two women who were discussing. She clearly heard every word they said. She was not the only one to have heard them. Ryan, Raymond and Precious heard them too.

Luke, who was standing next to them, was waiting for the girls to praise him too. However, the girls ignored him and looked at Wendy instead.

Luke was speechless. It really hurt him to be ignored like that. It was like he didn't exist at all!

The girls looked at Wendy curiously.

They were all wondering what kind of woman she must be to be able to have such a handsome husband and a cute pair of twins. They were really curious about what Wendy looked

like. Unfortunately for them, they couldn't see anything.

Wendy was wearing a fluffy scarf, which covered most of her face, revealing only a pair of watery almond eyes.

The first girl looked intently at Wendy for a while. Suddenly, she became excited. "Ah! Don't you think she looks like Faye?"

"You mean Faye in the Story of Concubine Ivanka?"

"Yes, exactly."

"Now that you say it... I should admit she actually really looks like Faye!" The girl took a closer look at Wendy.

Sweat trickled down Wendy's forehead. 'Oh no!' She had been recognized even in this outfit!

Fortunately for her, the two girls behind her just thought she looked like Faye and didn't confirm it. Otherwise, with her current fame, she would surely have hit the headlines the next day.

Wendy unconsciously wrapped her scarf around her neck tightly.