

Chapter 376 My First Time

Although things became very busy for the four of them, they were also very happy. This was especially true, when they saw that the empty apartment was being filled with all the things they had bought. This gave them an overwhelming sense of satisfaction.

Because they were so busy with one thing after another, the family decided to order food delivery at noon.

Finally, after a whole day of tidying up, the apartment was beginning to look homier.

"Wow! We're finally finished cleaning up the apartment!" Wendy stretched her stiff back with a happy expression at the new apartment. Everything looked perfect.

Once she finished tidying up the apartment, it was nearly dark outside. She made her way to the French windows and looked outside.

Looking down at her view from the 26th floor, she could hardly make out the people on the streets, and the cars were only the size of matchboxes from her perspective. The world outside was covered in every inch by snow.

At this very moment, The snow was drifting down in little swirls.

Wendy exclaimed out loud, "Everything looks so beautiful."

The whole world was engulfed in white. With the white world

spread below her, her heart felt cleansed.

Seeing that Wendy was looking out the windows, the two kids rushed over and looked at the snowy scene before them. Ryan turned around and looked at them. Looking at his three loved ones, his eyes became exceedingly gentle.

In the past, he had always busied himself with work and seldom had time to celebrate the New Year. To him, it just meant another year had gone by and that he was growing older. There was no real reason to celebrate.

But now, he suddenly realized that as long as they were by his side like this, every day would turn out to be a special day.

At this moment, Raymond turned his head. Father and son exchanged a look.

Though Ryan's eyes were gentle, Raymond's eyes were cold through and through.

Exasperated, Ryan could only sigh helplessly. If Raymond somehow managed to accept him, things would be perfect.

Ryan didn't want to rush matters. Raymond had been under the care of his father for so long, Ryan knew that it would take some time before Raymond got used to him. In that case, he was prepared for the long-term battle up ahead. ①

"Well, I'm going to the kitchen to make supper. What are you craving?"

Precious swallowed her spit and asked, "Mommy, do you mean we can eat anything at all?"

Wendy opened the fridge and as she peered inside, she said, "Well, there's not much food left."

"Is it okay if we have hotpot?"

"Definitely. For sure."

Luke didn't buy anything else but hotpot ingredients. He was such a considerate shopper, he even bought the induction cooker and the pot too. Then hotpot it was.

Wendy set the soup on the induction cooker, put the beef rolls, mutton rolls, and seafood on the table, washed the vegetables with water, and presented them on a plate. When she was done preparing these items, the soup was ready. A two-flavor hotpot was ready to eat.

The broth in the pot was boiling, and the scent filled the room. Precious was at the table and she kept swallowing her spit. "Everything smells so good." Staring at the display of meat on the table, she sniffed the air desperately. "It smells even more wonderful than the hotpot served in any restaurant."

Upon hearing what she said, Raymond raised his eyebrows and said with pride, "It's because the sauce added is Mommy's secret recipe."

Precious was nearly drooling. Before she found out that Wendy was her mommy, she had dined on hotpot once with Ryan at Wendy's place. The food was very delicious. She could recall stuffing herself to the point that she fell asleep right after. Later, the cook made hotpot several times, but none of these times could compare to Wendy's cooking.

The food was ready now and all laid out on the table.

Wendy placed the meat into the pot to cook them. Their entire family sat at the table as the snow fell outside.

The snow was billowing all around the neon lights outside. The sight was something to behold.

The weather was freezing cold outside. However, as they ate in the apartment, sweat poured off their bodies.

Raymond was not at the peak of his health so he could not enjoy anything spicy right now.

"Here's some more beef." Wendy picked up some beef for him with her chopsticks.

"Thank you so much, Mommy!" The little guy took his time to eat slowly and elegantly.

Precious was another matter altogether. Her nose was running, and her lips were bright red. But this did not stop her from enjoying her dinner. She continued to gobble down the food like she was starving.

Wendy gave each of her two kids a look and smiled lovingly. Her two kids were so different from each other.

"You too, eat more."

Ryan picked up a shrimp for her and placed it on her plate.

"You've been slaving away all day."

Wendy let out a long sigh.

"Is there anything wrong?"

"Your understanding of girls is really lacking, Ryan."

"Teach me then," he said.

Wendy pulled on disposable gloves, peeled the shrimp, and placed it onto her plate. "Do you get it now?"

Ryan came to an understanding at once. He selected another shrimp, pulled on disposable gloves, peeled it, and placed it on Wendy's plate.

Seeing Ryan catch on so quickly, Wendy had a happy smile on her face. "That's right. Consideration goes a long way!"

Ryan nodded his approval at her words. "I've never dated any girls so my understanding about romance isn't much. I am definitely up to learning more."

So she was his first. Hearing this, Wendy was shocked. She felt her heart racing in her chest. She hid her face with her hands and blushed. She was the first girl he pursued. He really knew how to make her feel special.

After dinner, Wendy was clearing up the table when Ryan came to her side to help her out. After she finished washing a dish, he wiped it dry and put it back in the cabinet. As she wiped down the table, he rinsed the towel. The two quietly worked without speaking. It was obvious that they had great synchronicity.

Looking at Wendy and Ryan cleaning up the kitchen together, Raymond frowned.

Finally, they were done with their task.

Seeing that Ryan was heading out of the kitchen, Raymond immediately came up to him to kick him out. "You've already

eaten dinner. It's late. You should head out now."

Ryan checked the time on his watch. It was nearly nine o'clock in the evening.

Night arrived early during the wintry months and dinner was always served early. He had lost track of time and before he knew it, it was time to head out. Ryan pulled off his apron. "Then I guess I'll be going."

Wendy made her way to the windows. Under the dim lighting of the room, she could see the heavy snow covering the landscape outside. It had snowed nonstop for the whole day, and all of Ywood was enveloped by the heavy snowfall.

"The roads are engulfed by snow. It won't be easy to drive in this sort of weather, right?"

Hearing Wendy's words, Precious immediately said, "Yes, it's still snowing heavily. There must be a thick blanket of snow on the road. It's both snowy and slippery. And Ensfield is quite a distance away. Ray, can Daddy stay here for the night?"

Raymond's face tightened out of displeasure.

Precious shook his hand and begged, "Ray, Ray, it's just for one night."

Raymond pursed his lips, but not a word came out of his mouth. Apparently, it was not his wish to have Ryan stay.

Seeing this, Ryan sighed. He put aside his apron and turned to Wendy. "It's alright. I better head out now."

Wendy looked at Raymond and saw that he had made up his

mind. She let out a sigh. "Be safe on your journey back."

"Okay, I will!" Ryan walked up to Precious. "I will come and see you tomorrow."

With a pout, Precious said, "Okay."

Ryan put on his coat, changed into his shoes, and left. As he was leaving, he took the garbage with him. The door was shut behind him.

Raymond was not feeling himself.

He disliked Ryan. He should be overjoyed that he left. But why this feeling of discomfort all of a sudden?

Seeing the expression on his face, Wendy smiled. 'It seems that Ray doesn't hate Ryan that much.'

