

Dangerous: Don't Mess With The Doi 🎁 +120 Points at most

## Chapter 387 New Year's Eve

As Josie expected, everyone was having a good time at Wendy's place.

Different kinds of food were served on the table, all of which were deliciously prepared by Wendy. There were roasted chicken, beef, shrimps, as well as salad, celery and fried cabbage. Both meat and vegetables were served. There was a large bowl of bone soup, and dumplings too.

Everything was freshly cooked. The aroma coming from the dishes was very tempting that even though they had eaten a lot during lunch, Luke and Jeffrey instantly felt hungry.

Even Precious was eager to eat. She had already washed her hands and trotted to the table, drooling over the food. "Mommy, I love everything you cooked today. They smell so good!"

The excitement in Precious' eyes made Wendy burst into laughter. "Dinner is ready."

Raymond and Precious went to the kitchen to grab utensils, while Jeffrey and Luke helped to serve the other dishes that hadn't been put on the table yet. The table was full of dishes after a while.

"Wendy, you're so good at cooking. You should really be a chef," Jeffrey complimented.

"Okay. Once I retire from acting, I'll open a restaurant."

Luke seconded Wendy's joke. "Really? Is that going to be a fancy restaurant?"

When Wendy smiled, her twinkling eyes narrowed. Cooking was indeed one of the things she loved to do. She felt extremely satisfied whenever she saw people enjoy her food. Well, she might be better at being a wife and a mother than an actress. "Go wash your hands."

Everyone washed their hands and sat around to have dinner, excited to taste every single dish. A movie was still playing on the TV which they didn't bother to turn off.

As everyone ate and watched the movie together, Wendy felt the holiday spirit similar to what she used to feel when she was younger. "Ryan, go get two bottles of wine."

"Wine?" Thinking of how Wendy acted after she drank wine, Ryan's face froze. "Why do we need wine?"

Not only Ryan, but also Luke and Jeffrey got nervous by the mention of wine because they also witnessed how Wendy acted when she was drunk.

"I'm just happy and I think some wine will be nice. I have plenty wine here anyway."

What attracted Wendy first when they came here was the wine cabinet next to the living room, which was full of various kinds of wine. Therefore, she didn't hesitate to invite them to drink.

"Go take a bottle of wine and a bottle of liquor. It's not every day that we get a chance to get together like this. We'll all start to work after the New Year, so we should seize the moment," Wendy said.

"Mommy... Don't."

"No, no, no. It's the New Year's Eve. I haven't celebrated it for many years."

In the end, Ryan stood up and said, "I'll go get it." He came back with two of bottles of wine in his hands.

"Why did you—"

"We don't need to drink too much."

"Fine."

Ryan poured red wine to everyone's glass, except for Raymond and Precious who had milk instead because they were still kids.

With a bright smile on her face, Wendy raised her glass. "Happy New Year, guys!"

They clinked glasses. "Happy New Year!"

"Let's eat!" Luke couldn't wait to taste the shrimps any longer. He picked up one shrimp and wolfed it down. As soon as it touched his tongue, his eyes lit up in satisfaction. "Hmm... It's so good. It's even better than the dishes cooked by our family chef. Wendy, if you open a restaurant someday, I will go there every day."

One by one, Luke tried every dish that Wendy cooked. "Oh my God! The beef is so delicious. I love it."

"Oh, this chicken is just amazing!"

"How can you even make a mere salad this awesome?"

In between eating, Luke constantly praised the food he tried. Gradually, he stopped talking and continued to stuff his mouth with food.

Jeffrey had been wolfing down his food, too.

"Jeffrey, you are so cunning. You keep silent just to eat

more."

"It's so good!"

Wendy cupped her chin and looked at the two fighting for food. "Slow down. The food is enough!"

When she turned her head, she found out that Precious' mouth was also full of food.

"You've been cooking for the whole afternoon. Eat more." After peeling a piece of shrimp, Ryan put it on the plate in front of Wendy.

Suppressing her smile, Wendy ate the shrimp he gave her.

Ryan was satisfied to see this. Then, he turned to Raymond and put a rib chop on the kid's plate. "Your mom said this is your favorite."

Without raising his head, Raymond looked at the rib chop on his plate and put it aside in disgust. "Don't pick up food with your chopsticks for others. It's not polite."

At this time, Wendy was just about to put a piece of beef on Ray's plate. When she heard what he said, her hand froze midair.

Seeing this, Raymond picked up his plate and took the beef from Wendy. He looked happy as he ate it. It was as if it wasn't he who just said it was not polite to pick up food with one's chopsticks.

Stunned, Luke glanced at Ryan, who gulped down his wine to hide his disappointment. "Ray, didn't you just say—"

"What did I say?" Raymond looked up at him.

Looking into the little fellow's dark eyes, Luke's mouth twitched. "Nothing."

With a snort, Raymond replied, "I know what you want to say. She is my mommy, not just anyone else."

'Anyone else?' Upon hearing this, Luke couldn't help but pity his brother.

Jeffrey clenched his jaw and didn't say anything. He was trying so hard not to laugh. It was fun watching Ryan get roasted by his own son. Hence, Jeffrey enjoyed it. In his mind, he was already laughing.

They chatted while watching the movie. Three hours had already passed. They didn't finish eating until nearly ten o'clock. No food was left on the table. There were so many dishes that were serged, but they all ate them up.

Everyone was full, especially Luke, who collapsed on the sofa while holding his stomach. His loud burp echoed in the room.

Jeffrey tried to make Luke stand up.

"Don't touch me. I can't move. I might throw up."

Speechless, Ryan looke at Luke in disgust.

They drank two bottles of wine, so they were slightly drunk by now. But since Ryan sat next to Wendy and didn't let her drink too much, she didn't get wasted this time. Therefore, she was still sober enough to clean the table and wash the dishes.

It was time for the two kids to go to bed. After brushing her teeth, Precious went to her room to sleep. Raymond was sleepy too. Although he could barely keep his eyes open, he struggled and refused to follow Precious.

"Ray, go to bed."

"I'm not sleepy..."

Amusement crossed Wendy's eyes. It was obvious that he was already close to dozing off, how could he say he was not sleepy? In the end, she picked up Ryan and said, "I will take you back to your room."

Reluctant to leave, Raymond cast a defensive look at Ryan. It didn't escape Wendy's eyes. She thought, 'Is he worried that Ryan would stay overnight here that he doesn't want to go to bed.'

In an instant, Wendy's face turned red. "They are all drunk, we adults will stay up all night tonight. Luke and Jeffery will be here too. Why don't you go to bed first?"

This time, the little guy agreed readily. "Okay."