

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

## Chapter 391 The Right Thing

According to the customs of Ywood, Wendy made some desserts for breakfast on the first day of the New Year. It was said that if people were to eat sweet desserts during the first day of the New Year, it could lead to sweeter life for an entire year. It was done for a good omen.

While Wendy was baking the desserts, she took the time to make some juice. Once the pastries were ready, Ryan, Luke, and Jeffrey arrived.

Today was the first day of the New Year. Everyone had changed into a new set of clothes.

Upon seeing Ryan, Precious praised him. "Wow! Daddy, you look so handsome!"

Today, Ryan wore a long, black down jacket, jeans, and a pair of white sneakers. The outfit made him look hip and young.

Her daughter's praise was enough to put a smile on his face as he lovingly caressed her hair.

Luke came over, and circled around Ryan to show himself to Precious. "What about me, Precious? Do I look handsome?"

The corner of the little girl's mouth twitched. "Uncle Luke, do you want to hear the truth?" she asked.

"Lay it on me!" Luke's eyes were brimming with hope.

"You look like a polar bear!"

Upon hearing this, Jeffrey slapped his thigh and burst into laughter.

Luke's face turned dim.

Coincidentally, Wendy came out of the kitchen, carrying a tray of pastries. When she noticed Luke's clothes, she found it funny and almost dropped the tray she was carrying.

Luke wore a fur coat today. The coat was fluffy, and it made his upper body look twice as big. He really looked like a walking polar bear.

Jeffrey, on the other hand, was wearing a bright red down jacket. He didn't go home last night, so he had to borrow Luke's coat. And since his skin was light in color, he looked even fairer wearing bright red. However, the color of his hair was green, and it made him look absolutely ridiculous.

Raymond noticed that Ryan was here, and he obviously didn't want him around. "What are you doing here again?"

"I'm here to take Precious to visit the elders," Ryan replied.

Raymond curled his lips in silence.

To break the tension, Wendy served the desserts and put it in front of the kids. She then looked at Ryan and said, "I cooked quite a lot. You guys should have some too!"

"Gladly."

While they were enjoying the desserts, Wendy also brought them juice. After they finished eating breakfast, they went on to do their own businesses.

Ryan, Luke, Jeffrey, and Precious were on the way to visit Anson and Josie. Raymond and Wendy were going out, too.

Wendy dressed Precious in a long, red down jacket along with black leggings and snow boots. The little girl looked very festive in her outfit.

Ray was wearing a similar long, red down jacket. But the difference was that he was wearing jeans and a pair of high-top shoes.

Wendy, on the other hand, was dressed in a similar style. She wore a long, red down jacket with a hood, a white sweater, a black skirt, and a pair of black boots. Her hair was tied into a ponytail. Her whole ensemble made her look youthful. It was as if she wasn't a mother of two children at all.

For a long time, Ryan couldn't avert his eyes from her.

Wendy blushed when she noticed him staring. 'Can't he even restrain himself for a little bit? Doesn't he notice that Ray is glaring at him?'

"Mommy!" Raymond came over to her side, and held her hand to get her attention. "Are we going out as well?"

"Yup! We're visiting your aunt Reese," she answered.

"Great!" Ray replied with glee.

"How are you going to get there?" Ryan asked.

"We're just going to take a cab," Wendy responded.

"No way!" Ryan strongly disagreed.

"But why not?" asked Wendy.

Luke rolled his eyes and stated, "Isn't it obvious? He's worried that some other handsome guy might steal you away!"

'I'm not someone who changes my mind so easily,' she thought.

In the end, Wendy drove Ryan's car.

Jeffrey had a point. She was now a famous celebrity, and it would be troublesome if someone recognized her in public. And so, to avoid unnecessary commotion, she decided to drive by herself.

After eating breakfast, Josie waited at the gate of the mansion early in the morning, craning her neck while observing the area outside.

The snow had finally stopped falling, but the weather had grown even colder. Most of the ground had been frozen by snowfall, and the biting cold wind seeped into her skin.

Josie stood at the door, shivering to her core. Wisps of steam was puffing from her nose and lips as she breathed.

Anson appeared wearing a wind-proof garment, and put on a coat on Josie. "It's really cold outside. Why don't you stay indoors where it's warmer? You'll get sick if you don't go inside."

"I just want to see them as soon as I can," Josie replied while shaking.

Anson let out a sigh and shook his head.

They waited at the gate for a long time.

Outside the mansion, an endless stream of automobiles sped across the road. Many people came to this area to visit their families and friends. However, Josie still hadn't seen the car she was waiting to see.

And the longer she waited, the more agitated she became.

"Anson, do you think it's possible that they won't come?"

"Don't be so negative. They'll visit." Anson put a hand on her shoulder to comfort her. "The weather is cold. I'm sure Precious is having a hard time getting up early. Besides, the roads are slippery, so they probably can't drive fast. It's understandable for them to be late."

Right after he finished speaking, he noticed a familiar car. "Oh, look at that! That's Luke's car, right?"

Josie looked at the direction Anson was pointing at, and a smile appeared on her anxious face.

"It's them! It's really them!" Josie quickly walked up to the car.

When the car pulled over at the gate, the car's door opened, and Ryan walked out with Precious in his arms. Josie immediately spread her arms out to Precious and said, "Oh, my sweetheart! I missed you so dearly!"

"Happy New Year, Grandma!"

"Happy New Year to you, too! My day is now complete now that I've seen you!" said Josie.

Luke and Jeffrey got out of the car as well and greeted the two elders.

Josie was disappointed when she found out that Raymond didn't come. As she held Precious in her arms, she asked, "Isn't Ray coming?"

"Ray and Mommy are on their way to visit Auntie Reese."

Upon hearing the answer, Josie felt upset. She knew that Wendy had a sister named Reese. 'Reese is just Ray's aunt! I'm his grandmother. I'm more important than her. How dare Wendy take my grandson to visit his aunt instead of

me?' The thought of how bleak New Year's Eve was last night soured Josie's mood even more. 'Wendy must've done this on purpose!' 1

"Well, today is the first day of the year. We should all celebrate and be happy." Anson patted Josie's hand. "Let's all go inside the house, shall we?"

"Alright, fine. Precious, I prepared your favorite orange juice. Bruce, come on in. I knew you'd come today, so I specifically told someone to prepare something delicious for you."

"Thank you, Grandma." Jeffrey was feeling a little forlorn. He was not related to Josie by blood, but she still cared about him. His own parents didn't even call him these days. He didn't even get one message from them. 'They must hate me so much.' A bitter smile appeared on Jeffrey's lips.

Anson patted him on the shoulder. "Grandpa!" Jeffrey greeted him.

"I heard what happened. You did the right thing."

With tearful eyes, Jeffrey called out again, "Grandpa..."

"Your parents and Brian are all acting crazy right now. I'm glad you stayed sane!" 1

Right now, those words were what Jeffrey needed to hear the most. "Thank you so much, Grandpa!"

"Don't worry. I will not let them ruin your happiness and use your marriage as a bargaining chip for a deal." Anson grabbed his wrist. "Now, let's go home, shall we?"

"Yes! Let's go home."