

Chapter 412 Stop Pester My Son

"What? What did you say?"

Shocked with what he heard, Anson choked on his saliva and coughed violently. Josie quickly poured a glass of water for him.

Anson brought the glass of water to his mouth to clear his throat.

"Anson..."

"Josie, I'm afraid it's impossible for Wendy to give up Ray's custody."

"Maybe there is a chance!"

To Josie, Wendy was just a gold digger. It was easy to convince someone who loved money so much. With this thought, she sneered in disdain. "As long as we offer her a good amount of money, she will definitely agree! I don't think she loves Ray very much, anyway. Otherwise, she shouldn't have gone to work after Ray just had an operation." 

Anson shook his head in disapproval without saying a word.

However, Josie didn't have a plan to give up on her idea. No one could really change her mind no matter how they persuaded her if she was determined to do something. 

"Anson! You have to support me on this."

"I won't!"

Josie's face darkened.

There was a brief silence before Anson sighed and added, "I won't support you, but I won't stop you either."

In an instant, Josie's eyes lit up. She was satisfied enough that her husband wouldn't do anything to hinder her plan.

"But I'm warning you, don't go too far. Ryan will be angry when he finds out."

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"But I'm warning you, don't go too far. Ryan will be angry when he finds out."

"I'm his mother. I'm doing all of this for his own sake. He will soon understand my good intentions." 

There was nothing else left for Anson to say. The reason why he didn't object to Josie's plan was that he knew she would fail. Anson knew her too well; she wouldn't give up until she had a try. So he might as well let her taste failure. In that way, maybe she would finally give up.

Therefore, on the next day, Josie went to the cafe near the Purple Garden to meet Wendy. They sat opposite each other.

Since Wendy was a very popular celebrity now, she had to disguise herself whenever she had to go out. Fortunately, it was winter. The scarf she was wearing covered almost her whole face, revealing only her eyes. No one should be able to recognize her in this way.

As her assistant, Jasmine came with her. Wendy and Josie sat in a corner. In order to prevent people from approaching, Jasmine sat in front of the two.

It was a good thing that they met after the holiday because most people had already returned to their work. Also, because of the cold weather, only a few people hung out in the coffee shop.

Three minutes had already passed, but none of Wendy and Josie had spoken yet.

Wendy had the DM advertisement to shoot tomorrow.

Today was her day off. Earlier this morning, she received the script from Carter. But when she was about to read it, she received a call from an unknown number.

At first, Wendy thought it was just a prank call, so she rejected it. But the caller tried once again, so she was forced to answer the call. She didn't expect that it was Josie.

That was how Josie asked Wendy to meet her. She told Wendy on the phone that she was in the cafe near the Purple Garden.

It had only been a few days since Wendy moved to the Purple Garden, but Josie already found out. Obviously, she had investigated it.

To Wendy's surprise, now that they were face to face, Josie just stared at her for a long time without saying anything.

Josie didn't look like she was in a hurry at all, but Wendy was.

She had to go home after listening to what Josie was about to say because she had to read the script. Moreover, she didn't like Josie. She didn't want to waste time here with her.

After taking a sip of her coffee, Wendy finally broke the silence. "Mrs. Oliver, what can I do for you?"

As if she had won, Josie had a smug look on her face. "I'm here today to talk to about Ray's citizenship, Miss Finch."

'I was right.' Wendy knew that there were only two things that Josie would want to talk to her about; it was either Ryan or Raymond.

She put down the coffee in her hand and said, "Mrs. Oliver, my son is a lawful citizen here. You don't have to worry about it."

Frowning, Josie asked, "Is this how you talk to an elder?"

'Elder?' Unfortunately for Josie, Wendy didn't buy it. She sneered and replied, "If you are a kind elder, of course I will respect you. But obviously, you are here to make trouble for me. Mrs. Oliver, you don't have to put on airs. To be honest, I am only talking nicely to you now only because you are Ray's grandmother. Otherwise, I wouldn't even have come to see you today."

What she said made Josie furious. "Wendy Finch! How dare you speak to me like that?"

"You don't have to be so loud, Mrs. Oliver. I can hear you clearly."

Josie was even more furious. 'How dare Wendy be so disrespectful to me? I am Ryan's mother! Isn't she afraid that she would object to her relationship with Ryan? Or is she so sure that Ryan will still be on her side regardless of my opinion?' 

Wendy's oozing confidence annoyed Josie so much. "Miss Finch, I hope you can think it over. If you really love Ray, you would give his custody to the Oliver family. In that way, he can carry his father's surname. Ray is very smart. Considering that we are rich, we can give him the best education and a bright future." 

'Custody?' The veins in Wendy's hand that was holding the cup became visible as she suppressed her anger. "You want me to give up my own son's custody?"

"You are his mother. You should know what is best for him."

Wendy sneered again. "Of course, I know. What's best for him is to stay with his mother!"

When Josie was about to speak again, Wendy waved her hand and interrupted her. "You don't have to say anything more. I know you don't like me, and the feeling is mutual."

"You—"

"You should give up. I will never allow anyone to take my son away from me! Maybe if you offered this when Ray was seriously ill, I would have considered it. But now that he's safe, and I'm earning money, we can live the life we want without your help."

The more Wendy spoke, the angrier Josie felt. "This woman is so stubborn!" Josie snorted. "Wendy, don't you think it's ridiculous? You said that you don't need us, but the company where you are working in and the apartment you live in now all belong to the Oliver family. If you are a proud woman, you should stay away from my family and don't pester my son anymore!"

"I pester Ryan?" Wendy rolled her eyes. "First of all, I want to clarify something. I earned the contract with Glory Media on my own. I admit the apartment I live in is arranged by Ryan. But even without him, my company will arrange another place for me. As for pestering your son, it is even more ridiculous. You think I forced him into this relationship?"

Josie was exasperated. "You're being unreasonable."

A smile appeared on Wendy's face. "Oh, really?"

"No matter what you say, I won't agree on your relationship."

"We don't need your consent!" Wendy said with a shrug. "Mrs. Oliver, you think so highly of yourself. Do you think your opinion matters here?"

"This sharp-tongued woman!" Josie's hand flew to her chest. The anger she felt was making it hard for her to breathe.

But Wendy just looked at her indifferently.

The truth was, she said this in purpose. She wanted to irritate Josie. After all, Josie had kidnapped Raymond and almost killed him.