

Chapter 418 Break Fee

The snow was starting to fall on her way back. Wendy looked up and let the snowflakes land gently on her face. A cold touch radiated on her cheek, but when she reached out to touch it, all she felt was water. The cold wind blew along with the falling snowflakes.

Wendy had always been afraid of the cold. But at this moment, her heart was much colder than any winter season.

"Wendy..." Jasmine followed her and looked at her with unease. "Are you okay?"

Wendy lowered her eyes and kicked the snow beneath her feet. "I'm fine," she said, shaking her head.

Jasmine continued watching her. She couldn't shake off the worry welling in her heart. Wendy didn't look fine at all!

While in the cafe, Jasmine tried her best not to eavesdrop on Wendy and Josie's conversation. She knew what they were talking about was something private. But she couldn't help it. They were too close for her not to hear.

From what she had heard, the lady who asked out Wendy today didn't like her. She was only there to make trouble.

Jasmine followed Wendy and patted her on the shoulder. "Wendy, your career is on the rise! The more famous you become, the more haters you will get. But they shouldn't matter to you. Don't let them affect you! If they get in your head, then you're letting them win!"

Of course she knew that. Haters didn't matter to her, and she would never be upset over them. But this was no ordinary hater. This was Josie, Ryan's mother! Wendy sighed.

"Wendy..."

"Let's go home," she said.

Jasmine nodded. "Okay!"

Wendy knew it was unproductive to keep thinking about it. It was obvious that Josie only came here to drive a wedge between her and Ryan. She couldn't believe everything that Josie had said. Wendy trusted her own gut feeling more than Josie's words. Now that she was Ryan's girlfriend, she should trust him with all her heart.

As the thought formed in her head, Wendy felt relieved all of a sudden. The depression welling in her soul was culled. With a newfound resolve, she raised her head and pumped her chest outwards. She felt so much better as she watched the falling snow.

When she snapped out of her reverie, she realized her hands and feet were freezing. She rubbed her palms together and stomped the ground to let the blood circulate. "Ah, it's so cold! Jasmine, let's go home."

Jasmine frowned at her. "What changed her mood?" she thought. She scratched her head and gave up trying to figure it out.

As soon as they arrived home, Wendy took off her coat and changed into her cotton slippers. Raymond handed her a hot water bag. She gave it a tight squeeze and crouched to kiss him. "Thank you, Ray!"

Raymond's ears turned red. He pushed Wendy away and ran. Watching this brought a smile to her face.

"Mommy! Mommy, I want your kiss, too!" Precious screamed. Wendy heeded her request and kissed her on the cheek. Overflowing with joy, Precious threw herself into Wendy's loving arms.

Behind them, Jasmine remained unaffected by the scene unfold. Everyone knew that Wendy had a son. But they weren't aware that she had a daughter as well.

Jasmine was so shocked when she first saw Precious. But now, she was used to it.

Wendy never explained to her what was going on, and Jasmine never asked.

"Wendy, are you going to read the script now?"

"Yes!"

Jasmine grabbed the script and handed it to Wendy. Wendy took it immediately. She threw her bag on the sofa and sat down. She ruffled the pages of her script and began reading.

"You don't have to stay here with me. You can go back to your room and rest," Wendy said to Jasmine while her eyes were still on the script.

"Don't you need me to practice your lines with you?"

Wendy looked at her in surprise. "You can do that?"

"Yes. I had some training about it," Jasmine answered.

Wendy was impressed. 'Being an assistant nowadays requires you to possess different kind of skills.'

Thankfully, she was an actress and not an assistant. All she had to do was act, and her job was done.

No wonder actors depended so much on agents and assistants. Thanks to them, actors could concentrate on their craft. It saved them a lot of time.

"Wendy?"

"It's okay. I just need to go through the script first and get familiar with the story."

"Okay. Call me if you need anything."

Wendy nodded.

Jasmine turned around and walked back to her room.

Wendy lay on the sofa and propped the script in front of her face. But before she could even glance at a single line, her bag rolled down to the floor. She bent down to pick it up.

"Mommy, Mommy! Let me do it!" Precious sprang out of the sofa and ran over to pick up Wendy's bag for her. But when she picked it up, all of Wendy's things spilled to the floor. The bag was unzipped!

Thankfully, there wasn't much in her bag. Her phone, keys, wallet, and lipstick. However, there were also two checks lying on the carpet.

Precious picked them up with curiosity. When Wendy saw what Precious

was holding, she was also stunned.

'Aren't those the checks that Josie tried to give me earlier in the cafe? I didn't take them. Why are they in her bag? Did Josie put them in when I wasn't looking?'

Wendy was stunned.

'Did Josie just give them to me for nothing? No, that can't be. Josie hates me so much. There's no way she would do that.'

Wendy put the script aside and took the checks from Precious. One look and she immediately recognized that indeed, these were the same checks that Josie had offered to her earlier. One check was slated for forty million dollars. While the other was worth one hundred million.

"Mommy, where did you get those?" Precious asked.

"From someone."

Precious knew they were checks. She counted the zeroes written on both checks and was in awe. "Wow, so much money..."

Wendy patted her and said, "Go do your homework already!"

She pouted and left.

Wendy looked at the two checks in her hands and put them back into her bag. She heaved a heavy sigh. 'Forget about it. I'll give them to Ryan when he comes back.'

Meanwhile, inside the CEO's office of the Oliver Group, Ryan's phone started to ring.

Ryan was signing a document. He took out his phone and saw that it was Josie. He stared at it for a long second before answering.

"Hello, this is Ryan."

"Ryan, this is your mother."

Ryan placed the pen on his desk. "What's up?" he asked in a calm voice.

"Are you busy right now?"

He stared at the documents piling in front of him. The New Year had just passed, so there was a lot of paperwork that he needed to catch up on.

"Yes, I'm very busy."

"Okay. Then I'll make it short. I talked to Wendy today!"

"Why did you want to talk to her?" Ryan's face grew cold. So did his voice.

"Ryan, Wendy's not good for you. She is with you because of your money. Today, I asked her to give up Ray's custody and stay away from you. But when I said that, Wendy asked me for forty million in exchange for giving up Ray's custody! Then she asked me for another one hundred million as break fee!"

Ryan clenched his fist. The look on his face suddenly turned dark.

