## Chapter 337 I'm Here With You

In Royal Hotel

Wendy had soaked herself in a cold bath for two hours to suppress the heat in her body. However, there was a price to pay. Soaking in cold water caused an adverse reaction in her body.

"Ah-choo! Ah-choo!" Wendy wrapped her arms around her shoulders and sneezed multiple times, looking pale. She supported herself as she tried to get out of the bathtub.

But she felt weak due to effects of the drug. And since she had been soaking in cold water for too long, her body felt as stiff as a rock. She could not even bend her knees, let alone stand up from the bathtub.

'It's cold! It's so cold!' Wendy wrapped her arms around her body, trying to warm up.

"Ah-choo!" She let out another sneeze and rubbed her nose with her shaking hand.

All of a sudden, she heard a knock on the bathroom door, followed by Ryan's voice. "Wendy, are you done?"

"Yes... Ah-choo!" Wendy covered her nose, but her fingers felt like they were frozen.

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Outside the bathroom, Ryan was getting more anxious by the second. After hesitating for a while, he pushed the door open and found Wendy still soaking in the bathtub. Her body had turned blue from the cold. The abnormal flush on her skin had disappeared.

"Wendy?"

Wendy was so cold that her teeth were chattering, and she was shivering, unable to say a word.

When Ryan saw her like that, he stormed in. He grabbed her wrist, but it felt so cold. He quickly helped her to her feet. Wendy was still wrapped in the bed sheet, which was dripping wet as she stood up.

Ryan pulled out a bath towel from the cabinet and wrapped it around her. Wendy could not stop shaking.

"Are you cold?" he asked. ③

Wendy nodded in reply.

Ryan's expression changed slightly. Carrying her in his arms, he rushed out of the bathroom and walked over to the bed.

Seeing that, Luke immediately looked away.

"Luke!" Ryan called out.

"What?"

"Turn on the air conditioner."

"Okay." Luke quickly found the remote control. He didn't

dare to look at Wendy and Ryan. Holding the remote control in his hand, he was at a loss for words. "Ryan, do you want me to turn on the cooling mode or the heating mode?"

Ryan gritted his teeth. "What do you think I want?"

'If I knew, I would not have asked.' Luke secretly looked towards them and noticed Ryan wrapping a blanket around Wendy. She looked as though she was going to freeze to death. 'Oh, the heating mode, of course!'

"Ah-choo!" Wendy sneezed again.

Luke immediately turned on the heating mode and adjusted the temperature to twenty-six degrees Celsius. "Ryan..."

"Boil some water," Ryan ordered.

"Alright."

Luke put down the remote and went to boil water. As soon as he turned on the kettle, he heard Ryan shouting, "Anti-cold medicine!" 
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Upon hearing that, Luke felt like crying. 'No wonder Ryan asked the others to leave and made me stay. He's just short of a footman!' Feeling dejected, he went downstairs to buy the medicine. 

③

The air conditioner was functioning in the room. As the hot air came out, it made the room a lot warmer.

Wendy still had the blanket wrapped around her. Although Ryan wrapped her with a bath towel, the soaking wet bed sheet clung to her body. So, even though she was in a warm blanket, she was not feeling comfortable at all. She tried to move a little.

"Don't move!"

Ryan said in a serious tone.

She didn't want to move either, but it was so cold. After resting for a while, her stiff limbs started to relax a little. Wendy pulled the wet bed sheet off her body and threw it on the floor. She felt much warmer after getting rid of the wet bed sheet.

Seeing that, Ryan felt a little embarrassed. Soon, the water started boiling, and he quickly poured a glass, waiting for it to cool down a little. He then brought it to her. "Drink some hot water first."

Wendy reached out to take the glass from him, but her hands were still shaking.

"Let me hold the glass to your lips," Ryan offered. He was worried that she might spill the water on the bed if she tried to hold it in her state. He had no experience in taking care of other people. He was so clumsy that he almost spilled the water a few times.

With his help, Wendy drank some water. Her pale lips felt numb, but after drinking the hot water, she was able to feel her tongue again.

"Are you feeling better now?"

"Yes." Wendy nodded. Her frozen body seemed to have come to life after she had some hot water.

"Ah-choo!" As Wendy continued to sneeze, the tip of her nose turned slightly red. She rubbed her nose, with tears in her eyes, looking washed out and listless.

Ryan wrapped another blanket around her and held her. Ten minutes later, she was finally able to speak.

She leaned against his shoulder and said, "Ryan..."

"Don't be afraid. I'm right here with you." ®

Hearing that, Wendy almost burst into tears. She realized that she had become more vulnerable after she met Ryan. She was moved after listening to his words.

In fact, it was not the first time she got kidnapped. So why was she suddenly feeling so vulnerable?

Wendy sniffled and looked at him. "You saved me again..."

"So, would you like to marry me?" Ryan asked, raising his eyebrows.

'Oh my God! Is he really the same Ryan that I know?'
Wendy gasped in amazement. "Ryan? Did Luke's spirit
possess you or something?"

Wendy couldn't help but smile. His humor helped her relax a little. All of a sudden, something occurred to her. 'Does he say that on purpose to make me happy?' Thinking of that, she felt a lump in her throat. And the next moment, she had the urge to burst into tears.

Although Ryan never made sweet talks and often made her angry, he expressed his kindness with actions and not words. She held his hand tightly.

In fact, she felt flustered when she was cornered by those men. When she was in trouble, the first person who came to her mind was Ryan. She was so scared before she passed out. Fortunately for her, things were not too bad. When she opened her eyes, Ryan was the first person she saw.

He didn't ask her who kidnapped her. She did not ask him how he knew that she was there, either. She knew that Ryan would deal with the matter.

Leaning against his chest, Wendy listened to his rhythmic heartbeat and calmed down. She only realized it now that he was the man who could make her feel at ease. It was dangerous to be dependent on someone. However, she was addicted to the feeling.

"What should I do now, Ryan?"

"What?"

Wendy lowered her head and looked at her hands. Since

