


Chapter 338 Look Forward To It

Ryan was stunned to hear those words. It was the first time that he was hearing Wendy say such things so openly. He gulped, feeling nervous and excited at the same time.

"Ryan..." Wendy whispered.

He held her hand as he looked at her warmly. "Then I should treat you better."

"What?"

"That will make you fall in love with me more, right?" 

Wendy blushed. 'Wow. He's so charming when he says such sweet words with a serious look in his eyes.'

"Do you feel warmer now?" Ryan asked, lowering his head.

"Yes, I do."

He took out another bath towel and handed it to her.

"Dry yourself, and be careful not to catch a cold. I've asked Luke to bring you a fresh set of clothes. We'll rest here for the night and go to the hospital tomorrow."

"Alright."

Ryan also handed her a paper bag and said, "I need to go to the bathroom."

Wendy sniffled. She felt loved. She knew that he was only leaving so that she could change her clothes. She then reached out for the paper bag.

When she opened it, she saw a whole set of clothes, a sweater, a pair of trousers, shoes, socks, and a very thick cashmere coat. She fumbled in the bag and found a set of black underwear. She blushed and closed the bag immediately. "Did Luke buy them?"

Ryan denied, "No!" How could he let Luke buy her underwear? He cleared his throat and continued, "Luke's female secretary bought them."

Only after hearing that, Wendy sighed, feeling relieved. 'Well... It's good that a woman bought them. If Luke bought them, I would be so embarrassed!'

"Change your clothes. Call me if you need anything."

"Sure!"

After Ryan walked into the bathroom, Wendy got out of bed quickly. She wiped her body dry with the towel and put on her underwear. She was surprised to find it fitting her perfectly. 🕒

Wendy then took out all the clothes from the bag, and noticed a set of pajamas at the bottom. 'Luke is so considerate. No wonder all his ex-girlfriends think highly of him. Those girls consider him a good man even after they broke up. If Luke has a serious girlfriend, he will

certainly spoil her.'

"Wendy."

"Yes?"

"Are you done yet?" Ryan's voice came from the bathroom.

"I am, actually." Wendy tried to pull the wet blanket and bed sheet off the bed.

"Just leave them there." Ryan stopped her. "When Luke comes back, I'll ask him to book another room."

"Okay." Wendy sighed with relief.

She was too distracted by the chilly temperature to notice the room's decor until now. Now, she felt shy to stay in a room like that with Ryan.

It was like a honeymoon suite, and there were rose petals scattered all around. Besides, there were artifacts that were laced with sexual innuendos, like the pornographic picture on the wall.

Embarrassed, Wendy looked away from the picture. She felt very awkward. For just a second, her eyes met Ryan's.

The air conditioner was on the heating mode, so the warm air increased the room's temperature quickly. Now, Wendy was feeling a little hot.

All of a sudden, Ryan called out, "Wendy, come here."

Wendy took two steps back. "What do you want?"

The corner of Ryan's mouth twitched. "If I wanted to do

something to you, I wouldn't wait until now."

Wendy blushed and cleared her throat. "I didn't mean that?"

Ryan looked at her, raising his eyebrows in confusion.

"I'm afraid I can't help but throw myself at you!" ②

He was looking at her so affectionately which made her almost lose herself. She was afraid that she would not be able to hold back. If she had made a move a while ago, then she could have at least blamed it on the drug. Now, she had no excuse. ③

Wendy felt so shy that she could not even look at him. She lowered her head and suddenly heard a chuckle. When she looked up, she met Ryan's amused gaze. She was obsessed with his smile.

Ryan rarely ever showed his emotions. He would mostly just frown, purse his lips, or nod. It was rare for him to smile. At this moment, however, his whole face lit up, which made him very attractive. He was wearing a white shirt which made him look like an angel.

Wendy was stunned. 'Oh my God. He is so handsome!' Thinking of that, she could not help but gulp. The room was so quiet that her swallowing sound seemed loud. Wendy blushed and quickly covered her face to hide it.

Ryan burst into laughter when he saw that.

"Hey! Stop laughing!"

"Alright. I won't laugh." Though he promised not to laugh, he could not hide the smile in his eyes. 5

Wendy so embarrassed that she pushed him away with a red face. "Don't laugh!"

But Ryan continued to smile.

Wendy pushed him against the wall and screamed, "Stop laughing! What's so funny?" 1

Ryan leaned against the wall and grabbed her wrists. His palm was hot. Soon, her wrists became warm. His smile faded as he held her wrists in one hand while placing his other hand on her waist. Wendy froze.

"Ryan..."

He lowered his head and approached her tentatively. He was very slow, almost as though he was teasing her. If Wendy wanted to resist him, she could him away. She didn't, though.

He was getting closer and closer, and Wendy's heart was racing.

Pit-a-pat.

Pit-a-pat.

Finally, he lowered his head and kissed her. Her eyes went wide in shock. It was the first time they were kissing when they were both sober. Her body was as stiff

as a stone. ③

She opened her eyes wide, but she couldn't see anything because his face was too close to hers. Her mind went blank. She could only feel his soft lips on her mouth and hear her heartbeat.

"Close your eyes," Ryan said in a low, seductive voice.

Subconsciously, Wendy closed her eyes. She was almost out of breath as she wondered, 'His lips are so soft. And how is he such a good kisser?' ②

Wendy held her breath. Soon, she felt breathless.

"Honey, take a breath."

Just before she was about to faint, Ryan let go of her.

Her legs felt weak as she leaned against his chest, gasping for breath.

Ryan's condition was not much better either. He pressed his forehead against hers and panted. She could feel the sweat on his forehead. She was so bad at kissing and her face was flushed. ①

But Ryan seemed to be satisfied with her reaction. His ears were a little red. Gasping, he said, "Wendy..." ①

Wendy raised her head and looked at him with her misty eyes.

His warm breath brushed against her ear as he whispered, "Feel free to throw yourself at me anytime." ②⑤