

Chapter 381 Sleep Together

"Help? How?" Wendy asked. "I have said a lot of good things about you, but Ray doesn't listen at all."

"You are using the wrong way."

"What?" Wendy was puzzled.

Ryan put his arm around her shoulder and analyzed the situation. "According to your conversation with Ray, the reason behind his hatred for me is because I made you suffer a lot, right?"

Wendy nodded in reply. "That's what Ray means."

"So, you are the root cause, aren't you?" Ryan asked.

Wendy gave him another nod.

"So as long as I treat you well and make you happy, his hatred for me will fade away eventually, right?" Ryan said in a gentle voice, making her ponder about it.

Wendy contemplated. "Yeah, that sounds about right."

"Then you should be with me."

When she heard his conclusion, she was even more perplexed. She had not been able to calm herself after she spoke to Raymond. So after hearing what Ryan told her, she felt like something was wrong, but she could not point out what it was. "Ryan..."

"As long as Ray sees that we are happy together, he won't hate me anymore."

Wendy was still trying to figure out his logic. "Wait! Let me think for a minute here."

"Wendy..." Ryan suddenly held her face. "You promised me before that you would give me an answer after Ray was out of the sterile room. It

has been a while since he was discharged from the hospital, and he is getting better every day, so don't you think it is time you fulfilled your promise to me?"

Wendy looked at him, and their eyes met for a moment. His eyes, which were always so cold, were filled with tenderness. She was stunned by how gentle he was at that moment. She was able to sense her heart racing like crazy.

She already had an answer.

She had indeed promised Ryan that she would give him her answer once Raymond was out of the sterile room. But his condition had gotten worse after that, so naturally, she was not in the mood to talk to Ryan about it.

Raymond started to get better after that, but he disliked Ryan so much that she was worried that if she decided to be with Ryan, then it would hurt the boy.

Hesitantly, she said, "But Ray hates you. If I tell him that I want to be with you, he will feel betrayed and upset."

"Well, it's going to happen anyway, right?"

But Wendy was still reluctant.

"Do you want us to be like this forever?" Ryan asked.

She obviously did not want that.

"You are Ray's mother and the most important person to him. He will understand you no matter what you decide. Even if it is difficult for him to accept it now, he will eventually accept it!"

"Really?"

"Certainly!"

Wendy gritted her teeth and made up her mind. "Then I'll try."

Ryan's eyes lit up as soon as he heard that. "That's it, then! From now

on, we are officially boyfriend and girlfriend!"

All of a sudden, Wendy felt like something was wrong. She raised her head and looked into Ryan's gentle eyes. She thought, 'Damn it! I've been tricked!'

However, when she noticed how relieved he was, her heart felt a little heavy. She was feeling sad for him.

He had been chasing her for a long time even though he was the CEO of a large-scale international company, and yet, she had never openly admitted that she wanted to be with him. And that was not fair to him.

'Fine, then. For the sake of his consideration, I will forgive him for tricking me into becoming his girlfriend.'

They both talked for a while after that. With her eyes half closed, Wendy leaned on Ryan's shoulder and kept yawning.

"Are you sleepy?"

"Yeah."

"Then let's sleep." Holding her in his arms, Ryan was about to lie down.

Trembling, Wendy sat up and looked at him. "Sleep?"

"Is that a problem?" he asked.

'Is that a problem? Of course, it is a problem!'

"Are you going to sleep here?" Wendy asked, her eyes wide in shock.

"Am I not allowed to?"

"No, you aren't."

"Why not?"

Wendy rolled her eyes. "Ryan! It's not even been an hour since we have become boyfriend and girlfriend. Don't you think it's too soon for us to sleep in the same bed?"

"No." Ryan actually felt that they were taking things too slow.

"No! It's too soon." Wendy just could not bring herself to sleep in the same bed with him.

Though they had slept in the same bed in the past, she thought of it as a way to save his life, and nothing else. But things were different now. He was her boyfriend. She was worried she was unable to control herself and ended up having sex with him. ①

Wendy shuddered at the thought and forbade herself from thinking any further. Grabbing the blanket in her hands, she shook her head. "No, no, you have to go. Ray already hates you. If he sees you here tomorrow, then...he is certainly going to hate you more."

Ryan didn't say anything for a while. Wendy turned around. He lifted the blanket and got out of the bed. She felt relieved as she thought that he was about to leave.

However, Ryan walked straight to the door. With a click sound, he locked it. "Ray won't find out," he said calmly.

Wendy was rendered speechless. ①

After that, Ryan returned to the bed. He was so close to her that she felt her heart race and her body stiffen. The next second, he lied down with her.

"Ryan..."

"Go to sleep," Ryan said. It was evident that he was not leaving.

Stunned, Wendy had no choice but to lie down next to him, frozen.

Ryan turned off the night lamp on the bedside table. Darkness enveloped the room. He turned to his side and hugged her from behind. Their bodies clung to each other.

Trying not to think about it, Wendy closed her eyes. However, she felt his warm breath caressing her ear like a soft feather. She found it to be itchy. And the sensation made her blush.

"Ryan..." She moved her body uneasily.

Taking a deep breath, Ryan pressed her shoulder and said, "Don't move!" They so close that Wendy could clearly feel his body change. She became stiff and did not dare to move. She could hear his quick heartbeat.

After a while, Ryan finally cooled off.

Wendy heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed, but still she did not dare to move. "Are you okay?"

"No..."

"How about you go to your room?"

"I can't fall asleep without you."

Wendy was stunned to hear that.

With a bitter smile, Ryan decided that holding her was a test of his own self-control. But...

'Leaving her side? I would rather be tested than to not be with her.'

Holding her tightly, he forced himself to close his eyes. "Go to sleep. Don't worry. I won't do anything before you're ready for it. But remember what you owe me, okay?"

Confused, Wendy asked, "What?"

Ryan thought of the note that Wendy had written when she was drunk the last time, but he did not tell her. "I'll tell you when the time is right!"



Chapter 382 I Love Him

Wendy thought that she wouldn't be able to fall asleep with Ryan lying next to her, but she ended up having a peaceful night's rest.

When she woke up, she found that Ryan had already left, but his side of the bed was still warm.

She rubbed her eyes, sat up, and stretched her arms, feeling refreshed. She looked at the wall where the hidden door was and smiled.

With that same cheerfulness, she got up and went to the bathroom to wash up. After she was dressed, she walked out of the bedroom.

In the living room, Raymond and Precious were already up and dressed neatly. They had their faces pressed to the French windows, and were excitedly looking down at the street.

"Oh! Ray, look. It's so beautiful. It's a world of ice and snow outside!"

"Yeah."

"It's snowing so much. How I wish we could go out and make a snowman!"

"I see."

"It's New Year's Eve today. At midnight, we can see a lot of fireworks. It's going to look amazing!"

"I know."

Although Precious wasn't generally an observant girl, she could tell that something was wrong with Raymond by his lukewarm, absent-minded replies. She turned to him, tilted her head, and asked in confusion, "Ray, are you in a bad mood? And why are you wearing sunglasses indoors?"

Raymond was wearing Wendy's sunglasses. The sunglasses were so

big that they were barely hanging onto the bridge of his nose.

He was holding the sunglasses with one hand the whole time, afraid that they would fall down. When he heard the questions, he almost jumped out of his skin. With a slight cough, he waved his hand. "It's nothing. The snow is too bright."

His answer only left Precious even more confused. It was snowing heavily outside, but it was not exactly bright. If anything, the scene looked duller than usual. "Ray, but—"

"You're being noisy," Raymond interrupted curtly.

Precious felt wronged and shut up.

Seeing the pout on her face, Raymond felt a little guilty. He reached out to touch her hair and said, "Sorry, Precious. I didn't mean that."

All of a sudden, with a playful smile on her face, Precious reached out and pulled the sunglasses off of his face. She did it so quickly that he wasn't able to stop her.

As a result, his swollen eyes were exposed for her to see.

It was at this moment that Ryan opened the door and saw the two of them.

Hearing the noise, Raymond turned around. As soon as he saw Ryan standing there, he grabbed the sunglasses and put them back onto his face, covering his eyes again. "Precious!" he snapped furiously.

"Ah... Ray, I'm sorry. What's wrong with your eyes?"

"Don't ask!"

"Okay." Precious closed her mouth again, pressing her lips into a thin line.

Looking at Ryan walk in with breakfast, Raymond asked, "Why are you here again?" His tone was unfriendly.

Ryan just ignored him and calmly sat down on the sofa.

He was followed in by Luke, who greeted Raymond with a bright smile.

"Hello, Ray!"

There was a flicker in Raymond's eyes. His lips suddenly widened into a big smile. "Uncle Luke!"

'Uncle Luke?' Luke was so shocked that he stumbled and almost fell to the floor. He stared dumbfounded at the boy. "What did you just call me?"

Raymond raised his head and repeated, "Uncle Luke!"

Yesterday, Luke wondered if Raymond had just made a slip of the tongue, but today, he was sure that he had won over his acceptance. He strode over to the boy, picked him up, and kissed him on the cheek. "Oh, you sweet little guy. Come on, call me Uncle one more time."

"Uncle Luke!"

"Yes! Again."

"Uncle Luke, Uncle Luke!"

Soon, the living room was filled with the sound of Luke's excited laughter.

In contrast, Ryan's face darkened. He raised his head and glared at Raymond, who was being held in Luke's arms. Although half of the boy's face was covered with a comically large pair of sunglasses, he was sure that he was looking at him. And Ryan was a hundred percent sure that under the sunglasses, there was a defiant smile. ⓘ

'Good! No wonder he's my son! He knows how to break my heart so well!'

It was at this moment that Wendy walked out of the bedroom. Her eyes widened in surprise at the number of people in the living room. "Wow, you're all here."

There was a flash of a smirk on Ryan's face. He waved at Wendy and called, "Wendy, come here!"

"What?"


"I brought you breakfast."

"Okay." Wendy walked over to Ryan and took the breakfast from his hand, but he took the opportunity to grab onto her hand and didn't let it go.

Wendy raised her eyebrows at him in confusion.

Ryan's arm slipped around her waist, and he leaned in and kissed her cheek. In spite of the shocked expression on everyone's face, he looked at Wendy with a pointed smile and said, "It's a little cold. Heat it up in the microwave."

Wendy froze. She turned her head stiffly and saw Luke, Raymond, and Precious. They stared at her and Ryan with their jaws dropped. She shifted awkwardly, not knowing what to do.

"Ah... Sorry." Still holding onto Wendy's waist, Ryan looked at Raymond with an innocent smile. "I forgot to tell you that your mommy has agreed to be my girlfriend!" 

Everyone was stunned.

Ryan achieved his goal.

A few tense moments later, Raymond's lips trembled violently, as if he was holding back tears. "Mom..."

Guilt set into Wendy's heart. But behind her, Ryan held her tightly, not letting her move at all.

"Mom, is that true?" Raymond asked again. He struggled out of Luke's arms and ran to Wendy. Ignoring Ryan, he held her hand tightly and demanded, "Mom, tell me, did he threaten you?"

"|—"

"Mom, don't be afraid. I will protect you. Tell me the truth."

The corners of her mouth twitched. "It is true..."

Raymond's face paled, as if he was traumatized by the news. As he raised his head, the sunglasses perched on his nose fell. He glared at Ryan with his swollen eyes before turning around and running back to his room.

"Ray!" Wendy hurried to catch up with him.

In the room, Raymond lay on the bed, depressed.

Seeing her son like this, Wendy let out a helpless sigh. She reached out and pulled the little boy into her arms. He wrapped his arms around her and looked up. Unwilling to give up, he asked, "Mom, did you really agree to be his girlfriend?"

"Yes," Wendy replied patiently.

Raymond's lips began quivering once again. "Why?"

"Because... I love him! I love him very much!" Wendy sighed. "And I'm afraid that I'll never like another man again."

Hearing this, the little guy was silent. After a while, he muttered in a low voice, "I don't think he is a good man for you. He always looks so strict and moody. He is short-tempered and narrow-minded..."

Just now, he called Luke his uncle on purpose to annoy Ryan. But unexpectedly, Ryan took his mother away to get revenge on him.

Raymond gritted his teeth in anger. 'That petty man! Mommy must have been tricked by his appearance. No, no! I have to find a way to make her come back to her senses!'

Raymond pursed his lips into a thin line, and his eyes flashed with determination.

An hour later, Jeffrey arrived.

