

MY BOSSY CEO HUSBAND ALTERNATIVE

Dangerous: Don't Mess With The Doi 📺 +120 Points at most

Chapter 388 Truth Or Dare

It turned out that Raymond was keeping an eye on Ryan. Wendy was at a loss for words.

She walked Raymond back to his room. The little boy brushed his teeth, got into bed, and fell asleep right away.

Wendy tiptoed out of the room, trying to make as little noise as possible.

"Is he asleep?" Ryan asked as he saw her leaving Raymond's room.

"Yes. As soon as his head landed on the pillow, he was fast asleep."

Wendy was about to close the door to Raymond's room when Ryan stopped her. "Wait."

"What is it?"

"There's something I need to do."

Behind him, Luke grabbed Ryan's arm and said, "Ryan, wait! Here's my present!"

Luke pulled out a little gift box from out of his pocket and handed it over to Ryan. "Since Ray's already sleeping, I don't want to disturb him. Bring this to him for me as well."

Wendy was really shocked. "I remember you already gave him a little something before when we were watching that movie."

"I know, but I wasn't there to celebrate New Year's Eve

with Ray for the previous years, and I just wanted to make up for all those times I wasn't there for him."

"But..."

"It's really not too much. But it does come from the bottom of his heart." Ryan took the gift box. "When Luke has children someday, we can repay him by giving presents to them as well. For now, just take the gift."

Luke was rendered speechless.

Wendy didn't know how to respond either.

With her face flushed red, she mumbled, "We are only dating. We can't plan too far ahead into the future."

"But if you want to marry me someday, that makes us a couple. And we need to think like a couple."

'Since when has Ryan become such a good flirt?' Wendy blushed and fled the scene.

Ryan had come prepared and was giving each of his kids presents. He placed both his and Luke's gifts on the bedside table and then quietly walked out of the room. He wanted them to be surprised the next morning when they woke up to see their bedside filled with presents.

Through the window, one could see that the snow was falling heavily outside.

Usually, at this late hour, a lot of people would've already been fast asleep. But today just so happened to be New Year's Eve, so a lot of families had their lights on to greet the New Year.

While it was snowing outside, Jeffrey was warm and cozy in the living room, drinking wine. Because he wasn't going home to celebrate the New Year's Eve with his own family,

Wendy invited him to stay for the night. Jeffrey accepted her offer and stayed. If he was staying, Ryan wouldn't leave either. Of course, he couldn't allow Wendy and her ex to be alone together, even though her ex happened to be his nephew.

Since Ryan and Jeffrey were staying behind, Luke decided that he would join them. The four adults huddled on the sofa and watched the scenery outside.

After a while, Jeffrey began to feel bored, so he suggested, "It's tedious just sitting around here like this. Let's play some games to pass the time."

Luke's interest was piqued. "That sounds good. What games are you thinking of?"

"Hmm... How about Truth or Dare?"

"Sure!"

Jeffrey moved the tea table closer to the group and took the wine bottle. Clutching the wine bottle, he turned to Wendy and Ryan and asked, "Do you guys want to join us?"

"Alright. But first, explain the rules," Wendy said.

"Place the bottle on the tea table and spin it. The person who has control of the bottle can ask a question, and whoever the bottle points to can choose truth or dare!"

"Sounds good. Who wants to go first?"

"Let's play Rock-Paper-Scissors to see!"

"Okay!"

In the end, the winner turned out to be Luke. "I'm having a lucky day. Everyone, watch out!" He spun the bottle and it began to whirl around. Slowly, the spinning started to

wind down. At last, the tip of the bottle pointed in Jeffrey's direction.

"Damn it!"

"Truth or dare?"

"What are you going to dare me?"

Luke walked up to the wine cabinet and took out a bottle of strong alcohol. "You must drink up this entire bottle of wine!"

The corner of Jeffrey's mouth visibly twitched. "I choose truth."

"Tell me when your first time was."

'Really? He had to ask this?' Jeffrey cursed inwardly. He wanted to play this game, so he had to take the plunge. With his eyes closed, he blurted, "My first time was when I was 16!"

"Damn, Bruce! You really are a playboy!" Wendy burst out laughing.

Being teased by Wendy made Jeffrey's face redden out of embarrassment. He put pressure on the red wine bottle and looked at Luke with gritted teeth. "You better watch out!"

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Jeffrey spun the bottle and it slowly landed on Wendy.

"Do you choose truth or dare?"

"Truth!"

"Ahem..." Jeffrey pretended to cough. "Among all your ex-boyfriends, who is the most unforgettable one?"

As soon as he said this, Ryan shot him a cold look.

Luke was praying on Jeffrey's behalf in his head. 'Man, This is something you really need to let go.'

But Luke, too, wanted to know how Wendy would answer.

He turned to give Wendy a look. Jeffrey and Ryan proceeded to do the same. Their eyes were all trained on her at this moment.

The corner of Wendy's twitched. "None of them."

'Jeffrey, this man!' You couldn't say she was a stupid woman. The person she was currently dating was right beside her. If she answered this question truthfully, she would be just asking for death.

Ryan's eyes softened noticeably. However, Jeffrey felt like his heart was broken into two.

'None of them? Damn it.'

But Jeffrey was unwilling to give up just yet. "No, no, no. You are not playing fair. You must give me a straight answer."

Wendy glared daggers at him. 'Damn it.' She really wanted to sock Jeffrey in the face for his audacity to bring up such a thing.

With gritted teeth, she spat, "Jeffrey! I am being serious. That is my answer!"

"No, that's not enough."

Wendy clenched her teeth even more and finally made a decision. "It's Brian!"

Everyone gave her looks of disbelief.

"Really? It's that bastard?"

With a grin on her face, Wendy said, "Well, you did say the most unforgettable, but not the best one."

What she said made utter sense.

With terrible things that he had done, Brian was indeed the most unforgettable out of all her exes. Her answer was impeccable from start to finish.

Wendy grabbed hold of the bottle and said, "Hey, I'm up. Watch out!"

Everyone instantly shivered in their seat.

Wendy twisted the bottle and it fell on Luke. "Truth or dare?"

"Truth!"

"Hmm... Tell me, when was the last time you wet the bed?"

'Damn it!' Luke's face flushed red. "I choose dare."

"Okay!" Wendy had a sinister smile on her face. "Choose anyone present, except for me. And kiss him passionately for one entire minute!"

'Damn it That means I have to kiss a man!' Luke's mouth twitched. "Fine, I'll answer your question! When I was nine years old."

"Ha-ha! At nine years old, you were still wetting the bed? You absolutely kill me!"

Luke was ashamed and unable to contain his anger. "Shut your mouth! Your first time was at 16! Let's continue the

Chapter 388 Truth Or Dare
game! I'm next!"

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He spun the bottle and this time, the bottle stopped at Ryan.

"Ha-ha, Ryan. You're finally up. Truth or dare?"

"I choose truth."

Rubbing his chin with his fingers as if he was giving this some thought, Luke gave Ryan and Wendy each a look.

"Get going." Wendy pushed him.

Luke thought some more about this and then asked, "Ryan, when did you fall for Wendy?"

As soon as he said this, everyone turned their gaze to look at Ryan.