

My bossy ceo husband Alternative

Dangerous: Don't Mess With The Do. 🎁 +120 Points at most

Chapter 390 Worse Than A Stranger

They continued to play the game long into the night.

All of a sudden, the fireworks started. The beautiful fireworks illuminated the night sky in a flash.

"Ah. It's midnight!" Wendy tossed aside the bottle and hurried to the French windows. Leaning her body against the glass, she stared up at the colorful fireworks outside. She appeared as excited as a child. "Everything is just so beautiful!"

There was a time set aside for fireworks in Ywood. Fireworks were only allowed to go off from 12 p.m. to 2 a.m. on New Year's Day. And they must be set off in a specific area. The area set aside for the fireworks was in the city square of Ywood.

Because of this, fireworks would be set off right at midnight every year. Purple Garden was relatively close to the city square, so the fireworks would be visible from some of the higher floors.

The fireworks exploding in the night sky were as beautiful as thousands of flowers blooming instantaneously.

Wendy trained her eyes on the sky. All of a sudden, she turned to give Ryan a look, lifted her head, and said with a grinning face, "Ryan!"

"What is it?"

"Happy New Year!"

Ryan was caught by surprise. Then his eyes noticeably softened. Taking out a red packet from his pocket, he took her hand and put it on her palm. "Happy New Year!"

"Is this for me?"

"Yes, it is."

Wendy laughed. "I even got a red packet this time!"

It had been a long time since she last received a red packet. Now that she got one, she felt like a child all over again.

She quickly opened the red packet and was greeted by a thick pile of bills. At that moment, her eyes shone brighter than the fireworks outside.

"Wow! I can't believe it! So much money. This makes me so happy. But I'm not a child at all. Only children receive red packets."

"It's okay." Ryan embraced her from behind and rested his chin on her head. "Once we get married, I will give you a red packet every year."

"Oh my God! You're spoiling me!"

"Then will you accept it?"

"I accept it!"

The two exchanged a private smile.

The two bachelors gave each other abject looks. Leaning against the window glass, they each had mixed feelings. They could not help but feel jealous!

Why did they decide to come here to celebrate the New

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Year's Eve? To watch Wendy and Ryan be lovey-dovey? They came to the conclusion that they must find girlfriends as soon as possible so that they would no longer have to feel so left out.

Pretty soon it was one o'clock in the morning, and they were starting to get sleepy.

Some more time passed by. Half of the city was dark so that it would make it easier to watch the fireworks.

The fireworks slowly stopped. The festive atmosphere gradually fizzled and faded away.

Luke and Jeffrey sat on the sofa, stretching and yawning. Wendy was also feeling sleepy. She waved her hand at them and said, "We have an early morning. You need to head out now."

"Forget about it! It's snowing so heavily outside, and the traffic police will be on high alert all night today. You know I drank a lot. You want me to drive home while intoxicated?"

Pointing in the other direction, Wendy said, "I forgot to mention this to you. My next-door neighbor is your uncle. You can head over there to sleep."

Jeffrey was incensed! 'What? Such an evil man! So that he can woo Wendy, Uncle Ryan even moved in next door. No wonder I don't have a fighting chance. Damn it!'

He was no match for his scheming uncle! He let out a heavy sigh.

The three men made their way to the next apartment to spend the night.

After sending them off, Wendy brushed her teeth and lay down on her bed. She sank into the bed's soft cushions. Lying on her back, she felt as light as a feather. She pulled

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her quilt up to her chin and was about to flick off the light to sleep.

The hidden door on the wall suddenly opened. Her mouth opened out of surprise. Then Ryan made his way into her bedroom casually in his pajamas. He locked the door to Wendy's room and then walked over to the bed.

He headed over to the bedside, shuffled out of his slippers, lifted one end of the quilt, and crawled right into bed as if he had done this countless times before.

Wendy was left in a daze. She didn't recover until she felt his body heat emitting from his side of the bed.

Her hand reached to touch her forehead as she looked at him with a helpless expression. "What are you doing here again?"

He looked at her with an innocent look. "It's hard for me to fall asleep without you." Switching off the bedside lamp, Ryan lay back down. "Let's sleep."

In the dark room, Wendy called out, "Ryan..."

"I want to spend the New Year with you."

At that, Wendy's heart melted in her chest. Right then, she decided to let him stay. Besides, it was not the first time they had slept together in the same bed. She also lay back down.

The two were side by side, and their breaths were the only sounds in the room.

At first, Wendy was feeling a little nervous, but as more time passed by, she could hear him breathing beside her. She could not help but turn to give him a sideways look.

In the dim light, he was already fast asleep, still in the

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same posture as before. He just came in here to sleep.

'Wendy, what on earth is going through that mind of yours?' she asked herself.

She stuffed her burning face into the quilt and quickly turned on her side to go to sleep.

Pretty soon, the fresh morning light was filling the room.

When Wendy opened her eyes, she discovered that Ryan was already up. She checked the time and found out that it was already 8:00 a.m. She quickly got out of bed to wash up.

When she opened the door, she was met with the sight of Precious sitting cross-legged on the sofa in the living room, happily counting the bills she had received. Raymond, on the other hand, was playing a Rubik's Cube.

Hearing someone shuffling around, the two kids both lifted their heads. Their eyes instantly lit up when they saw that it was their mother.

"Mom, Happy New Year!"

"Mom, Happy New Year to you!"

Her heart melted at their warm greetings. Wendy rushed over and kissed their faces. "Happy New Year, my babies!" She sat herself down on the sofa. "What are you two up to?"

"Counting money! Look at this, Mom. The first thing I saw when I woke up were all these red packets. Daddy must've put them under my pillow secretly. This is a lot of money. Mom, I'm planning to save all this money, so that I can buy you lots of delicious food in the future!"

'My daughter is so cute!' Wendy lovingly kissed the little girl again, and there was a happy smile on her face.

"Ray, what are you up to?"

"Mom, this Rubik's Cube..."

"Is from Ryan."

Looking down at the Rubik's Cube in his hand, Raymond threw it aside and tossed a pillow over it, so that he wouldn't have to look at it anymore.

Wendy let out a long sigh. She rubbed the little boy's hair and said, "Ray, even if it was a gift from a stranger, you couldn't treat it like this. It's rude."

At her words, Raymond curled his lips up into a sneer and said, "He is worse than a stranger."

'So in this little guy's eyes, Ryan is even worse than a stranger.' She suddenly felt bad for Ryan. Wendy turned to look over at Precious.

The little girl was counting her money over and over again. Once in a while, she would burst out laughing out of giddiness.

Wendy felt like a very lucky woman. Precious turned out to be a sweet girl: quick to laughter and easy to love. Or else she would be nursing a headache right now!