

Chapter 247 If I Say Yes, Will You Give Yourself To Me?

The next morning, Elena received a call from Freya.

Elena was a little surprised. She and Freya shared a good relationship before. But after her kidnapping, it had been a long time since she had talked with Freya. "Sister Freya."

"Elena, I heard that you gave birth to a boy and a girl. Congratulations." Freya's voice was filled with joy. She always treated Elena as her good friend. So when she heard about the good news, she couldn't wait to call and congratulate."

"Thank you."

"Actually we haven't met with each other for a long time. How about it? Henry and I will bring our son over to see his little brother and sister later." Freya said with a smile.

Elena was overjoyed after hearing it. "That's great."

Henry and Freya's child were already one year old and was at the stage of learning how to speak. In the future, he could also accompany her children.

"Alright, we'll meet in a while." The two of them did not exchange much pleasantries.

After hanging up the phone, Elena immediately sent the servants to prepare the things.

Ryan had just walked from the door when he smelled the fragrance of the food. He followed the aroma and went to the kitchen in big strides.

In the kitchen, he saw a busy figure walking back and forth. Looking at the slim figure, Ryan couldn't help but walk over and held Elena from behind. He buried his head in her neck and inhaled her unique smell.

Elena, who was cutting vegetables, was shocked when she was suddenly hugged. But when she smelled the familiar manly fragrance, she knew who it was.

Elena put down the things in her hands and turned around. "You are back."

Ryan looked at the woman for few seconds then buried his head in Elena's chest. "You finally know how to feel sorry for your husband?"

As he spoke, his big hands started to move randomly around her body touching her sensitive parts.

Elena immediately pushed the man away. "Stop messing around. We are in the kitchen. And Henry and Freya will come over later."

Looking at his expression, Elena knew that if she didn't stop him in time, he would start behaving even more shamelessly.

After that Elena ignored Ryan and continued with her cooking.

Ryan knew that Freya was one of Elena's few friends in Hai City. With her around, Elena's mood would be more cheerful.

But even though, he couldn't help but be a little jealous.

"Look at you. You are so happy because your friend is coming. But you don't think about me at all. Where do you put me, your husband, in your heart?" Although Ryan seemed to be calm, but his tone carried a deep grievance.

Elena heard his words and turned around to look at his face. Looking at his cute expression, she couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Ryan, are you jealous?"

Ryan's face turned red when his thoughts were discovered in front of Elena.

In the next second, Ryan picked up Elena, who was still laughing and put her on the kitchen cabinet. He bent down to match his height with her height and looked straight into her eyes. "If I say yes, will you give yourself to me?"

As he spoke, he buried his face into her neck and kissed her.

Elena was shocked by Ryan's sudden action and sucked a deep breath. Her heartbeat fastened as she tightly clutched Ryan's shoulder. At this moment, she was at a loss and didn't know what to do.

Ryan originally only wanted to tease a little. However, just her fragrance could turn him on. His body had already started to react and his breath also had become rapid. The desire which he had been surpassing for a long time burst in his veins making him insane.

Elena could feel the dangerous signals coming from the man's body. Her heart was also beating rapidly and her breath also became messy. However, she still kept her sanity.

They were still in the kitchen! Anybody could come at any time.

No! Absolutely not!

Elena calmed herself down a little and held Ryan lightly. Her voice was very soft. "Ryan, there will be guest coming afterwards. Don't mess around."

Ryan, who was already filled with lust, tried his best to calm himself down. His forehead was covered with sweat and his lower body was as hard as a rock. However, he didn't do anything overboard. He just held her tightly as if only she could calm her down.

After a while, he reluctantly let go of her and kissed her forehead. "I'll go take a shower."

After that, he strode out of the kitchen.

Looking at the retracting figure, Elena let out a sigh of relief. She was really scared that Ryan would do something.

