Chapter 339 Passionate

Wendy blushed. Her heart was racing so fast. She felt embarrassed and shy especially when her eyes fell on the erotic picture on the wall behind Ryan, which was hard to ignore. She could not help but blush whenever she noticed it.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open. Ryan and Wendy immediately turned to see who it was. Luke walked in, merrily humming a tune as he held the medicine in his hand. But when he lifted his chin up, he was shocked.

'Oh my God!' From his point of view, it looked like Wendy pushed Ryan against the wall and leaned on him. It seemed like she was going to trifle with Ryan.

Looking at them, Luke was stunned. 'Oh my God! I never thought Wendy would be so passionate!'

Ryan and Wendy both looked at him. Their lips were a little swollen and her cheeks were flushed. It was obvious that they were being intimate until he walked in.

Luke froze thinking about that. 'I came at an inopportune moment. Ryan must be mad at me.'

"Uh... How about I leave? You two can go back to what you were doing," he suggested.

+90 Points at most

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"Uh... How about I leave? You two can go back to what you were doing," he suggested.

Wendy flushed again. She raised her head to look at Ryan. Until that moment, she did not realize that they were in such an intimate position. She screamed, pushed him away, and ran to the bathroom.

+90 Points at most

Bang! The loud sound of the door slamming shut was heard.

"Ryan... What's the matter with Wendy?"

"She is just shy," Ryan said with a complacent look before he slowly tidied his shirt, feeling refreshed.

"Congratulations! I am looking forward to the day when she will become my sister-in-law!" Luke said excitedly.

"Thanks. It'll happen real soon."

Ten minutes later, Ryan asked Wendy to come out of the bathroom. She poked her head out of the door and looked around.

Ryan smiled and said, "Luke's gone."

"Okay." Wendy's face was still so red.

"Come here," he said softly.

"What now?"

"Drink this," he said, holding out the bottle of medicine.

"Alright." Wendy obediently walked up to him. The water's temperature was just right. She drank it up in one gulp and found that it was sweet.

"Sit down," he said.

"Why?" Still feeling awkward, Wendy could not bring herself to look him in the eye. She knew that she was a coward, but there was nothing that she could do about it. Brian was the only man she had ever been in love with.

+90 Points at most

And she had been a student at that time. Although they had dated for many years, they had only held hands and occasionally kissed on the forehead.

She felt very nervous and uncomfortable to be with Ryan so intimately.

"Ahem!" She tried to calm herself as she sat down on the sofa. "What do you want?"

"Don't move," Ryan said firmly.

"Alright."

He then turned on the hairdryer and combed her hair, drying it with his fingers as the warm air blew from the dryer.

Wendy was indeed flattered to see him doing such a loving thing.

'My God! Ryan is drying my hair! What have I ever done to deserve this?' Thinking of that, she turned around and said, "I can do it myself."

"Don't move!" Ryan pressed her shoulder down to make her sit. "Let me do it for you."

Ryan had only dried Precious' hair, which was short and fluffy, so it could dry in a short time. However, Wendy's hair was different. Her curly hair hung down to her waist. It was thick and soft. He figured that it would take a longer time to dry.

+90 Points at most

Ryan held the hairdryer and dried her hair clumsily.

A minute passed.

Two minutes...

Five minutes...

Wendy couldn't stand it anymore. She covered her head and said, "Ryan! You almost scorched my head!"

Ryan immediately turned off the hairdryer. "Is it too hot?"

"It's burning!"

Ryan looked a little dejected.

"Ryan, you should not be doing such trivial things, really." With that, Wendy took the hairdryer from him. "Let me do it myself."

Ryan was even more depressed now.

Unlike other children who were interested in watching cartoons and playing dolls, Precious liked watching Korean TV shows while munching on delicious snacks. Since she lived with Ryan, he was also influenced by her taste. Sometimes, he would watch Korean dramas with her.

In one of the shows, the hero would help the heroine dry her hair. It was a very intimate, warm, and romantic scene. So he wanted to do the same, but he never expected it to be so difficult.

'Of course! That kind of romance only happens in TV

shows!' Thinking of that, Ryan let out a sigh.

He took two steps away and watched as Wendy dried her hair. She adjusted the direction of the hairdryer from time to time. He also noticed that she used her fingers to roll up the end of the hair, and soon, her hair was dry. Not only did she only take a few minutes, she also ended up making her hair look beautifully curly.

"It's done!" Saying that, she put down the hairdryer and unplugged it. When she turned around, she saw Ryan watching her intensely, as though he was studying how to use the hairdryer.

Seeing that, Wendy was amused. He did not seem to want to give up yet. She decided to distract him. "Oh my God! It is so late now! It has been a long day, and I am really sleepy. I think it's time to go to bed. Hurry! Go downstairs and ask them to give you a new room. We need to go to the hospital tomorrow morning."

Hearing that, Ryan remembered something. With a serious expression, he said, "Wendy, Leo called me this morning. Apparently, Ray can move out the sterile room tomorrow."

Upon hearing that, Wendy was so excited that she could not sleep that night. She could not wait to get up the next morning. After putting on her clothes, she pushed the door open.

+90 Points at most

To her surprise, Ryan was neatly dressed and was smoking in the living room.

There was a strong scent of tobacco.

"Ahem..." Wendy cleared her throat as she covered her mouth and nose. The living room was covered in smoke. Seeing that, she figured that he must have smoked a lot.

"Ryan..."

"Just a minute." Ryan immediately extinguished the cigarette and opened the window. The cold breeze brought fresh air into the room again, eliminating the smell of the cigarettes.

Wendy looked down and found that the ashtray was full of cigarette butts. She was shocked. It was the first time she had seen him smoke so much.

'There are so many cigarette butts!' With a sigh, Wendy walked to him and asked, "When did you get up?"

"At five in the morning." Seeing that Wendy was still staring at him, Ryan sighed and said, "At two, to be honest."

They had to wait till midnight to get a new room the night before, so even if he had fallen asleep immediately, he would have only slept for two hours.

Wendy looked up at him. His eyes were red and tired-looking.

+90 Points at most

He was Raymond's father. How could he not worry? She had also not been able to sleep well the night before.

She had asked Leo about Raymond and he had told her that her son had recovered well. Even after knowing that her son was okay, she could not stop worrying.

"Ray has always been a strong kid," she said.

"I know. He is going to be fine." Ryan nodded. Noticing that he smelled of smoke, he frowned and added, "I need to take a shower."

"Indeed."

He then stood up and walked to the bathroom.

Thirty minutes later, Ryan walked back to the living room, dressed in formal clothes.

He was wearing a white shirt, a black suit, and a striped tie. He was also wearing a pocket square that matched his tie. His clothes were creaseless. And his shoes were so shiny that they almost looked like a mirror.

The corner of Wendy's mouth twitched. "Ryan... Don't you think your attire is a little too formal?"

He was so dressed up that he looked as though he was going to be on a news channel.

Luke yawned from behind him as he walked out of his room. "Ryan is nervous!"

"Nervous?"

+90 Points at most

"Ray is not like Precious and he hated Ryan before the operation. So Ryan is now trying to make a good impression on him."

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