

Chapter 421 I Can Support You

'He wants me to take them?' Wendy was completely shocked. It was one hundred and forty million dollars! If that amount was in cash, it would be enough to fill the whole room!

Wendy gulped as she couldn't help picturing it in her mind. She glanced at the checks in her hand, handed them back to Ryan and said, "I don't want them!"

"You don't like them?" Ryan asked, raising his eyebrows. He didn't understand her reluctance.

'Of course I like them. Everyone loves money. I can buy everything I want. Clothes, bags, shoes... Wendy! Stop!' Wendy stopped herself from thinking.

Ryan handed the checks back to Wendy.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

"Just take them. Treat them as a wedding gift from my parents."

The corner of Wendy's mouth twitched.

'What did he just say? Josie offered me the checks in exchange for leaving Ryan. But now, Ryan is presenting them to me as a wedding gift.'

Wendy was amused. 'If Josie knows about it, she will be furious. That will be so much fun to watch.'

Wendy pictured Josie's reaction in her mind. She glanced again at the checks in her hand, not knowing what to say. It wasn't easy for her to resist the temptation of such a huge amount, and now Ryan gave the checks back to her again. She shook her head and firmly refused, "I can't."

In the face of temptation, she decided to stick to her principles. If Josie had offered her the money to leave Ryan when Raymond was still sick, she would have taken it. But now the situation was different. With each day that passed, Raymond's situation got better. She now had a steady

job. The company even provided housing for her. She felt that she had all that she needed.

Thinking of this, Wendy sighed. "I have no need or desire for such a huge amount of money."

"So you really don't want them?"

"No!"

With a smile, Ryan put the checks back in his pocket and said, "I'll keep them for the meantime. I'll give them to you when we get married."

Wendy felt like she was in a trance as the words sunk in. All of a sudden, she thought of the girl that Josie had told her about. Curling up on the sofa, she couldn't help but glance at Ryan. 'Is he going to marry the girl who saved him?'

"What's wrong?" Ryan asked her.

Wendy had questions in her mind, but she decided to keep them to herself. She decided to trust him with all her heart. Thinking of this, she shook her head and said, "Nothing."

Ryan didn't take it seriously. He casually glanced at the script on the sofa and asked, "Your new play?"

"Yes! Carter is the director."

Ryan reached over and took the script. Then he casually read a few pages. He paused, and a frown appeared on his face.

Seeing the look on his face, Wendy approached to look at what he was reading. When she saw what it was, she felt a little embarrassed. It was an intimate scene in the script.

Coughing slightly, she said, "Well, I've just started reading the script. I'll talk to Carter when I finish reading it. We'll cut out the unnecessary intimate scenes. Don't worry."

"Okay." Ryan looked relieved.

"Also, I think there's something else you should know about. The leading actor in the play is Jeffrey."

Ryan's face darkened when he heard his name.

Wendy felt helpless. She was acting as a couple in the play with her ex-boyfriend.

Jeffrey was also in the Story of Concubine Ivanka. However, he only played a minor role there. And at that time, Wendy wasn't in a formal relationship with Ryan yet, so it wasn't all that strange.

But now, it was a different story. The situation was indeed a bit weird.

"Ryan..."

"It's okay." Ryan calmed down. He touched her hair and said, "I believe you."

Wendy felt warm in her heart. After all, Ryan was a very rich man. He was very rich, actually. Many actresses regarded marrying rich men as their ultimate goal. When they achieved this, they basically gave up their acting career. They didn't want much attention anymore.

Ryan was a powerful and influential man, and now he was her boyfriend. Fortunately, he supported her desire to continue acting even if she could just depend on him. He knew how much Wendy loved acting and having a career of her own.

Besides, Ryan hurried back from work when he learned that Josie had talked to Wendy. He was worried that she might get hurt. He was a good example of how a boyfriend should be.

Snuggling up in Ryan's arms, Wendy felt completely relieved. She stopped thinking about the girl that Josie had mentioned to her. "Are you going to work today?"

"Yes. A lot of work has piled up during the New Year." Ryan sighed.

"You don't want to work overtime, do you?"

Ryan sighed. In the past, work took up a huge part of his day-to-day life. But now, he didn't want to work overtime anymore. Sometimes, he even felt like he wanted to retire already. He held Wendy's waist tightly. All he wanted was to just stay there with her.

All of a sudden, Wendy sat up. She wriggled free from his arms.

"What's wrong?"

With a determined look, Wendy clenched her fists and said, "Ryan, just you wait! When I become famous and rich, you won't have to work anymore if you don't want to. I will support you!"

Looking at her, Ryan was amused.

"You don't believe me?"

"I believe you." Stroking her hair, he smiled. "Alright, I'm looking forward to that day."

It was almost noon, so Ryan stayed for lunch. They had steak. On such a cold day, eating warm steak was quite a treat. It was so soothing to watch the snowfall outside the big French windows.

If Raymond didn't hate Ryan so much, it would have even been better.

After lunch, Wendy and Ryan sat on the sofa and chatted for a while. Just as he was about to go to work, the doorbell rang.

Jasmine, who was washing the dishes, heard the doorbell. "Let me go get it!" She walked over and opened the door.

Someone rushed in quickly and knocked Jasmine down. Startled, Luke thought that it was Wendy, so he quickly pulled her. Jasmine could have avoided falling if Luke didn't rush to grab her. As a result, she lost balance. She let out a scream as she fell down. Reflexively, she stretched out her arms. She then happened to grab hold of Luke's hand. In a panic, she gripped it tightly. He stumbled with her. With a muffled thud, the two of them fell to the floor. Luke fell to the floor, and Jasmine fell on top of him.

"Ouch!" With a distorted face, Luke grimaced in pain. He went to work today wearing thin clothes. And since there was no carpet on the porch, he hit the hard floor.

With another person on top of him, he felt so much pain. He even thought that he had broken some of his bones.

Witnessing what happened, Wendy and the others were stunned.

Luke kept moaning in pain. He looked at Jasmine, who was on top of

him. He felt a wave of relief when he saw that it wasn't Wendy.

At the same time, Jasmine was just as stunned as the rest.

Luke blinked his eyes and teased, "Miss, I know I'm handsome, and you can't get enough of this. But are you going to get off me?"



