

## Chapter 430 Don't Move

'What the hell!' Wendy cursed inwardly. She really wanted to beat Luke up right now.

The fact that so many elites were staring at her right now was making Wendy feel embarrassed, even though she was an actress. She blushed as her body stiffened.

Just as she was about to go after Luke, everyone in the office suddenly stood up in unison, and said, "Good afternoon, Mrs. Oliver!"

In the end, Wendy fled into Ryan's office.

When Jasmine tried to follow Wendy in, someone grabbed her wrist. The moment she turned around, she found that Luke was the one who grabbed her. Her body trembled all over as she tried to break free from his grasp. "Damn it! Let go of me, you playboy!"

Luke gritted his teeth, pulling her far away from the office before finally letting her go. "What is the matter with you? They're having a family reunion. Are you seriously going in there just to ruin their moment?"

Naturally, she didn't want to do that. The only reason she wanted to go inside was because this company building was large, and she wasn't familiar with it. She had no idea where else to go.

Jasmine stood in silence in the hallway right outside the CEO's office.

"Are you just going to stand there?" asked Luke.

Jasmine glared at him. "Am I not allowed to?"

"Don't you feel weird standing there?" Luke asked, tilting his head.

Jasmine turned around and noticed that there were people glancing at her curiously from time to time. She felt awkward because of their gaze. 'I'm just an assistant. Why are they looking at me like that?' she

wondered. Soon, she felt uneasy.

"Let's go." Luke crooked his finger at her.

"Where are we going?"

"You know, I'm going to take the high road today. I'll let you stay in my office if you want," he said.

Seeing that Jasmine didn't move, Luke raised an eyebrow at her. "What? Are you scared that I'll beat you up or something?"

Jasmine didn't respond to that, but she obviously acquiesced to what he had said.

"What kind of man do you think I am? I would never hit a woman!" Luke growled.

"Who knows what kind of person you are?" Jasmine murmured.

Yesterday, when she closed the door, she accidentally hit Luke's nose. She was planning to open the door to apologize to him, but he kept on shouting outside, and it frightened her so much that she no longer wanted to open the door.

"Who knows if he's already forgiven me for that? What if he takes this opportunity to get revenge on me?" she wondered.

"Damn it, woman! You're so ungrateful. Whatever! Stay here until the end of time if you want. But I must remind you, Ryan won't get off work until it's late in the evening, and Wendy will surely wait for him."

"No, she won't. Wendy said that we'll go back after picking up Ray and Precious," Jasmine replied, crossing her arms.

Luke chuckled. "Oh, you think so, huh? Wanna bet? I bet that she won't leave Ryan's office before ten o'clock tonight!"

Now that Luke had said that, Jasmine felt uncertain of her decision. She was struggling to decide at this point.

"I'm giving you one last chance, Jasmine. Are you coming with me or not?"

Jasmine took out her phone to check the time. Right now, it was only 5:00 p.m. If Wendy really waited for Ryan to get off work, she would end up waiting out here for five long hours. To make matters worse, all those people were staring at her! The thought alone made her shiver. Seeing that Luke was about to leave, she gritted her teeth and strode to follow him.

"Oh!" said Luke, his voice, dripping with sarcasm. "Are you no longer afraid that I'll beat you up?"

"Oh, shut up, you! There are so many people out here. If you try to lay a hand on me, I'll scream and you'll end up being humiliated!"

"Fine! You win!"

She snorted.

Ryan's office was large. It spanned at least a hundred square meters. When Wendy opened the door, she noticed his briefcase and suit hanging on a rack. On the opposite side was his desk. The white desk looked pristine, and there was a large desktop computer on it. Beside the computer set was a potted plant, a pen container, and a photo with its back to her. She couldn't see whose picture it was.

At this very moment, there was a pile of papers on his desk. Ryan was sitting on a chair behind the desk, indulged in working.

As he browsed through the documents, he heard a noise. He raised his head and noticed Wendy. At once, his eyes softened.

"Come on in!" said Ryan.

Wendy walked over obediently.

The moment she approached him, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her towards him. Startled, Wendy shrieked and soon found herself seated

on his lap. This made her blush.

Instinctively, she struggled to move away from him, but Ryan pressed down on her shoulders. "Don't move. Just let me hold you like this for a while." His voice sounded a little tired, and it softened Wendy's heart.

She relaxed and asked, "Are you exhausted?"

"A little." Ryan embraced her, and buried his face on her neck. "But now that you're here, I feel a lot less tired."

Wendy smiled. 'I'm not some sort of refreshing coffee.'

Right now, their bodies were so close to each other. Ryan's warm breath seeped into the skin of her nape. It somehow felt ticklish. Feeling uneasy, Wendy tried to move.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"It's really hot in here!" she replied.

The AC in Ryan's office was on, and she was wearing a down jacket. Upon hearing her remark, he loosened his embrace on her.

Wendy quickly jumped away from him, took off her jacket, and hanged it on the coat rack where Ryan's suit was.

"Did the shooting go well?" he asked.

Wendy narrated to him everything that happened to the shooting. Then, she looked around the room and asked, "Where are Ray and Precious?"

Ryan pointed at a small door and said, "In there."

"There's a room in there?" asked Wendy.

Because of how long he had been sitting, his back felt sore. Thus, Ryan got up, walked over to Wendy's side, and nodded. "It's a bedroom, actually. When I took over this company, I worked over time almost every day. I asked someone to install a separate bedroom in here. If I ever feel tired, I can take a nap in there."

Wendy pushed the door open cautiously. The bedroom wasn't that big.

Inside, there was only a bed, a cabinet, and a small bathroom. At this moment, the curtains were closed. Their kids were lying in bed, sleeping soundly.

Raymond was sleeping in a normal position. Precious, on the other hand, was lying face down in the bed, pouting and drooling.

Wendy soon closed the door, making sure not to wake the kids up. She turned around and bumped into Ryan's chest.

"Ouch!" Her nose felt painful because of it. Right before she could rub her nose, Ryan held her in his arms. Wendy's heart began to beat faster.

It was really warm inside the room. Ryan was only wearing a white shirt, and she could feel the heat of his body coming from his chest. Aside from that, she could hear his steady heartbeat.

"Ryan..."

"Don't move, honey. I just want to hug you for a little while longer."

"Okay!" Wendy allowed him to hold her like this. After a long time, she heard Ryan chuckle.

Affected by his mood, Wendy looked up at him and smiled. "Are you happy now?"

"Yep."

Wendy asked him why he was happy, but he just smiled at her.

She leaned against his chest and chuckled. "Ryan, are you in a good mood because I'm here?"



