

My Bossy CEO Husband
Chapter 130: We Need To Talk

It was already autumn and after a rainy night, the weather in Ywood had become colder.

In Hopewell Hospital.

After a few days of rest, all the residue of the drug in Reese's body had been removed.

To ensure that she had completely recovered, Wendy asked her to stay in the hospital for two more days.

Then Leo finally advised Wendy that her sister could finally be discharged from the hospital.

Wendy was relieved.

But before anything else, she had to deal with the medical expenses first.

Upon seeing the bill, she was flabbergasted.

Her hand, which was holding the bill, trembled in shock.

"This isn't a hospital! With a bill like this, they might as well rob patients!"

In hopes of bargaining with Leo, Wendy returned to the ward.

She cleared her throat and said, "Dr.Leo..."

"Just call me Leo."

"Okay, Leo.Anyway, I heard from Luke that your family owns the Hopewell Hospital.Is that right?"

Leo pushed the rim of his glasses and nodded.

"Well, your hospital charges too much.How about a discount?"

Reese had just been admitted for a couple of days, yet the bill already cost around ten thousand dollars.

It was exorbitant! Leo did not expect that she would haggle with him over a hospital bill.

Stunned, he turned to look at Ryan, but the latter just gave him a cold look and minded his own business.

Leo touched his nose as he pondered about it.

"Hmm.Sure.I can give you a discount," he answered after a moment.

Upon hearing that, Wendy's eyes lit up.

"Wendy, you know that Ryan and I grew up together, so we're just like brothers.If you become his wife and my sister-in-law, I can definitely give you a family discount, I can even cut all the expenses!"

Wendy was speechless.

Meanwhile, Ryan looked at her with his sharp eyes, seemingly awaiting her answer.

"What the hell!" she exclaimed inwardly.

What Leo had said made her cheeks turn hot and red.

In response, she chuckled awkwardly and said, "Well, I suppose the bill is reasonable after all. You guys take your time. I'm just going downstairs to pay the bill."

With that, she ran out of the ward.

It was not until the door was closed that the piercing gaze at the back of her head disappeared.

Wendy wiped the cold sweat on her face and slowed down.

"Oh my God! Ryan looked horrible recently that even the people around him seem horrible as well."

Wendy remembered that ever since he threw her knife that day, everything had gone terribly out of control. She thought he would distance himself from her, but he did not.

Instead, he warmed up to her even more. He used to imply his feelings for her in such unconventional ways. But now, he was enthusiastic and eager.

Wendy felt that Ryan might suddenly profess his feelings for her.

It shouldn't have been like this! Once Wendy paid the fees and had gone through the discharge formalities, she returned to the ward at once.

"Oh. Wendy, you're back." Luke greeted.

He was dressed in colorful clothes, and she must say, it suited him.

At that moment, he came up to Wendy and winked at her.

"Ryan was just talking about you," he said with a smirk.

"What?"

"He was wondering when you'll agree to marry him."

Wendy was speechless.

Apparently, Luke was helping Ryan pursue her.

Wendy had no idea what to do! Well, the safest thing she could do was pretend not to have heard him.

She deliberately coughed and took the things from Reese's hand.

"Hurry up, Reese. This hospital may be great, but it's not as comfortable as staying at home. Let's go now, so we can have a better rest," she urged.

All of a sudden, she felt that someone tugged the canvas bag she was holding.

She instinctively looked at it and saw that it was Ryan.

"Let me help you with that," he offered.

"No, thank you. I can carry this myself,"

Wendy insisted. She was adamant in refusing him, yet Ryan did not budge.

He still lifted the bag and looked at her arm in assertion.

"Let's go," he said firmly.

Wendy was speechless.

"What's wrong with him?"

She could tell by now that the way back would definitely be awkward.

Ryan specifically ordered the driver to drive a luxury 7-seater SUV to pick Reese up from the hospital.

Reese got in first, and she sat at the back by the window.

Wendy followed.

But before she could get inside, Ray pulled her.

"Mommy, I want to sit with Auntie."

"Okay. If you say so." Ray immediately got into the back row and sat in the middle.

Since there were three seats in the back row, Wendy decided to sit next to Ray.

Just when she was about to get in, Precious suddenly tugged the hem of her coat.

"Auntie Wendy, I want to sit with Ray." Wendy was stunned.

"Looks like I have to sit with Ryan" she complained inwardly.

The truth was, she had been avoiding him for the past two days.

However, it seemed that their proximity now was inevitable.

When Luke sat at the second row, Wendy immediately got in and sat next to him.

It was better to sit with Luke than with Ryan, was it not? Luke was sitting in the middle, while Wendy by the window.

The only seats left for Ryan were next to the driver and Luke's other side.

At that moment, Wendy breathed a sigh of relief.

Since Luke was sitting in the middle of the second row, Ryan could not possibly sit next to her.

As expected, he walked to the shotgun.

"Oh, no!"

Luke suddenly shouted as though he had realized something.

He jumped out of the car at once and continued, "Ryan, you shouldn't sit there. You're the backbone of the Oliver family! We can't compromise your safety!"

With that, he hurriedly sat next to the driver.
Now, there were only two seats next to Wendy left.
She was at a loss for words.
It seemed that she could no longer escape Ryan.
Suddenly, the door of the car opened.
Ryan got in and sat beside her.
There was an indescribable aura around him.
It was so powerful that Wendy felt her scalp tingle.
Albeit flustered and reluctant, she had no choice but to move over to make way for him.
Even until she reached the corner, she did not stop.
Ryan looked at her and asked flatly, "Is there a nail on your butt?"
Wendy's mouth fell open.
But instead of replying to him, she just shot him a glare in response.
"It's you who have a nail in your ass!" she retorted in her mind.
Nevertheless, she finally stopped moving and did not say anything anymore.
"Let's go," Ryan ordered the driver.
At that moment, the driver started the engine and drove home smoothly.
Because of Ryan's strong and intimidating aura, Wendy could not sit still.
What was more, nobody dared to speak in the car, which made her even more uncomfortable.
For her to feel less uneasy, she took out her phone and pretended to be busy.
She opened her Wechat friend list.
Her contacts were not many as most of them were only her closest friends.
As she scrolled to the bottom, she happened to see her last contact.
For some reason, she paused upon seeing it.
The contact's nickname was "The most handsome man in the world".
That person's profile picture was extremely dark that Wendy could hardly make out of the photo.
Ryan glanced at her phone casually and saw the picture.
"Is this your ex-boyfriend?" he asked with a frown.
People say that a man's intuition is also accurate and even surpasses a woman's sometimes.
Wendy immediately put away her phone and rolled her eyes at him.
"It's none of your business," she said crossly.

All of a sudden, the driver suddenly stepped on the brake, and the car screeched to a halt.

"Ow!"

Because of inertia, Wendy's body leaned forward and almost hit the back of the driver's seat.

Fortunately, Ryan grabbed her wrist in time and pulled her back to prevent that from happening.

What he had done caused the back of Wendy's head to hit his strong chest.

Not only that, she fell into his arms.

Wendy could feel his warm breath at the back of her neck, and it sent a chill down to her spine.

She was dumbstruck.

While she was frozen in the spot, the driver apologized and explained, "I'm sorry, Mr. Ryan. A stray dog suddenly ran on the road just now."

"I see. Let's go."

Ryan put one hand on Wendy's shoulder and held her in his arms.

It seemed that he had no plans of letting her go anymore.

Meanwhile, Wendy was still speechless.

"Heck! He must have done it on purpose! These people must be trying to help Ryan in their own way!" she concluded.

They were still in such an intimate position when they arrived at the Ensfield.

As soon as the car stopped, Wendy quickly opened the door and jumped out.

Like a hunter who had set a trap, Ryan got off the car leisurely.

Wendy could not stand it anymore.

"Ryan, we need to talk!"