

Chapter 332 Drugged

Being delayed by Odette, Ryan's patience was wearing thin.

He was finally rid of her when he got into the elevator, and he relished the blessed silence.

He then took out his phone. He had been calling Wendy, but not once did she answer.

Ryan frowned with concern.

Ding!

The elevator doors opened. Ryan got out and went straight in the direction of Wendy's room.

The corridor lights were dim. Ryan felt his sense of foreboding growing. His foot suddenly stepped on something.

He looked down to find a smartphone beneath his shoe. Its protective casing was rose gold, which blended with the yellow color of the carpet that lined the floor. The shadowy hallway made it easy to miss.

The phone seemed familiar. Ryan's heart began

pounding. This phone looked familiar to him.

Ryan picked up the phone and scrutinized it. His face paled as recognition dawned. It was Wendy's! He couldn't be mistaken.

Her phone had been damaged in the rain on that fateful day of Raymond's disappearance. Ryan had bought her a new one.

He had picked the phone himself. He wouldn't mistake it for anything else. Why was it here? Did she drop it by accident?

Ryan didn't dare to follow that trail of thought. He hurried to her door and repeatedly rang the doorbell. He could hear the incessant buzzing from the other side of the door. He kept pressing the doorbell, his heart pounding in his chest. Still, no one answered.

Something must have happened!

Ryan's heart skipped a beat. His face darkening like storm clouds, he went back to the elevator, took out his phone, and dialed Luke's number.

"Hey Luke—"

Ryan was interrupted by Luke's yell from the other end of the line. "Ryan! Come here quick! Oh my

God! Wendy is cuckolding you!"

Ryan only latched on the mention of Wendy's name. "Have you seen her?"

"Ryan, don't be angry. I'm about to tell you something you wouldn't like."

"What is it?"

"Wendy is sleeping her way to success." 2

"What?"

"I'm being serious. She booked a romantic room and gave the room card to Kane. She is at the Royal Hotel."

"What the hell are you talking about?"

"Ryan, I know how shocking this must be to you. I didn't expect this from her either—"

Ryan interrupted him. "If what you are saying is true, shouldn't it be me she ought to be sleeping with?" 5

'He's right...' Luke scratched his head as realization hit him.

Ryan was the CEO of Oliver Group. Glory Media was just an affiliated company. Furthermore, Wendy already had two children with Ryan.

As the father of her children and currently in pursuit of her, Ryan should have been Wendy's choice if she wanted to sleep her way up the ladder.

Considering their present circumstances, why would she even choose to seduce Kane? It didn't make sense at all. 3

"Uh... I just remembered! Wendy seemed unconscious when I saw her!" Luke quickly amended.

Ryan breathed a sigh of relief. "You stay right there and don't let anyone else near the room. I'm on my way!"

"Okay!" Luke replied.

Ryan quickly made his way to the parking lot, got into his car, and rushed to Royal Hotel.

Royal Hotel was a five-star hotel. It was located at the city center, surrounded by luxurious buildings. The hotel where Wendy had been staying was located in the suburbs. It was only a 20-minute drive to Royal Hotel.

Ryan called Luke as soon as he arrived. "I'm here. What's the room number?"

"It's 2601! Hurry! I think I just heard some noises from the room!"

Ryan's already glowering expression further darkened. He quickly took the elevator.

Ding!

As soon as the elevator doors opened, Luke rushed over to Ryan, grabbed his arm, and pulled him towards the room. "Hurry! I just heard something!"

"Why don't you check on her then?" Ryan replied in annoyance.

Luke went a bit pink and turned his head so he wouldn't meet Ryan's eyes. Oddly uneasy, he just handed Ryan the room card. "Please see for yourself."

Taking the room card, Ryan shot him an irritated look.

Luke felt guilty but stubbornly kept his mouth shut.

Ryan wasn't in the mood to pry him further and proceeded on unlocking the door with the room card.

The first thing that struck Ryan was the room's

size. It was very spacious. It was also lavishly decorated for a romantic rendezvous.

A generous amount of pink and bright red rose petals were scattered all over the carpet. The room's centerpiece was a huge bed that was swathed in gauzy curtains. The person in the bed was rolling around restlessly. ②

Ryan hurried to the bedside. He lifted the curtains and froze.

Nothing covered Wendy's naked body. Her fair skin was flushed as pink as the rose petals that littered the bed. Her long black hair was spread all over her pillow like an enchanting dark halo. ①

Ryan felt his body react to the sight. His throat tightened. He then heard footsteps approaching behind him.

Ryan quickly covered Wendy and turned around to face Luke. His eyes blazed with accusation. "Did you see her?" ①

If looks could kill, Luke could have died on the spot.

Luke felt his blood run cold at this display of his brother's fury. He retreated from the room and hid

behind the door with just his head peeking in. He threw his hands in the air and swore, "If I had known it was Wendy, I wouldn't even dare to come in at all."

He knew better than most how much his brother cared about Wendy. Bruce was sent abroad for liking Wendy. Luke believed his fate was probably worse since he had seen Wendy naked. He trembled with dread.

The wrath in Ryan's eyes steadily increased in intensity at Luke's guilty manner. Luke quickly quipped, "Ryan, please, at least I was useful. I got the room card from Kane. If I hadn't been drinking with him and acquired the room card, we wouldn't be here. Who knows what could have happened if I wasn't the one who found her!" 9

Ryan's expression turned murderous.

Luke swallowed loudly. 'Oh my god! Is this how my life ends? No!'

"Ryan..."

"Call Kane! Now!"

"Yes, sir!" Luke replied instantly, relieved that Ryan was letting him off. Before running away, he

considerately closed the door behind him. ①

As this was happening, Wendy moved agitatedly in the bed once again. Her eyes stayed shut, her face was growing redder by the minute.

"Hot..." She stretched out an arm and the movement exposed more of her bare skin to Ryan's hungry eyes. The burning fury in his gaze changed into flaming desire.

He took a deep breath to steady himself and covered her once again.

"Hot... I'm hot!" Wendy moaned as she toss and turned.

Ryan's felt his rage return. 'She has obviously been drugged!' ⑩