Chapter 333 Lose Control

"Wendy..." Ryan called.

"It's so hot..." Wendy could not get out of the blanket no matter how hard she tried. Her eyes were closed, and she was so anxious that she felt an urge to cry.

Her face down to her neck was abnormally flushed. Even so, it seemed that her skin was still getting redder. 7

'Won't it be dangerous if her condition continues to be like this?' At the thought of this, Ryan clasped her shoulders and shook her vigorously. "Wendy, wake up!" 3

"Hmm..." As Wendy felt his touch, she reached out her arms and grabbed his hand, still with her eyes closed. She then wrapped her arms around him like a snake. "So comfortable... It's so cool..."

She held his hand so tightly, not wanting to let go. His hand was a little cold and comfortable. Her hands, on the other hand, were warm to the touch.

Ryan's face changed. He removed her hands and touched her forehead to feel her temperature. Her forehead was burning hot, and so were her cheeks.

"Wendy..." he called out.

"I feel sick. It's so hot..." Wendy felt an urge to cry when Ryan took his hand back. She fumbled in the air in search of his hand, hoping to hold it again

Well, she succeeded not long after. She sat up, crawled out of the blanket, and hugged Ryan tightly.

Ryan gasped in shock. He fell stunned, his hands frozen on his sides. How could he not be? Wendy was naked. Gentleman as he was, he did not touch her. But then again, he did not push her away either.

"Wendy..." Ryan called yet again. He sounded as though he was restraining himself from doing something.

"Ah... It's so cool!" Wendy clung to him like a koala. It seemed that she was using him as an ice bag to disperse the heat in her body.

+90 Points at most

Ryan could feel her heat even through his clothes.

Wendy kept on rubbing her body against his. To Ryan, it was torture. He could not help but take a deep breath again. ③

"Wendy, let go of me," he ordered sternly, yet his voice trembled when he spoke.

"I feel so hot..."

'No. I can't let this continue. It may be dangerous.' Ryan mustered all his strength to get rid of his lecherous thoughts. Then, with his eyes closed, he whipped out the bed sheet in one swift motion and wrapped her with it. ⑥

"Hmm!" Wendy groaned and wriggled around to break free. However, her limbs were restrained, so she could not do anything.

Ryan decided to take her to the hospital. Without a word, he strode out with her in his arms.

But just as he took another step, the door opened. Luke poked his head in. "Ryan, they all have arrived."

"Is Leo there?"

"Yes."

"Let him in!"

"Okay."

Leo came into the room a few moments later. He was flabbergasted by what was happening. "What's going on?" he asked, bewildered.

"Come and see Wendy," Ryan replied, a sense of urgency in his voice.

Leo looked at Wendy, who was in Ryan's arms and was covered with a bed sheet. It was cold outside, and yet she seemed to feel hot. Her long black hair was drenched with sweat, and some loose strands were stuck to her face. What was more, her neck and face were red. 3

At that moment, Leo reached out to touch her forehead.

However, Ryan, who was holding Wendy in his arms, took a step back and stared daggers at the doctor. 6

'What the fuck? I'm a doctor. A doctor! Does he think I'll take advantage of his woman?' The corner of Leo's mouth twitched. "Didn't you ask me to check on her? How can I do that if you don't want me to get close to her?"

08:17   30.8%   34%

"You can't touch her. You can only take a look at her," Ryan replied coldly. ⑨

Leo could not help but grit his teeth in frustration. Just like Ryan said, he observed Wendy and then made a diagnosis after a short while. "It seems that she's been drugged."

"What can we do?" Ryan asked, his face glum and apprehensive.

Leo did not answer and just smiled at him meaningfully. ②

Ryan's face darkened. "No way!" he refused flatly.

Leo must admit, he was surprised by Ryan's reaction. 'Why didn't Ryan take such a good opportunity?' ⑩

"Ryan, you've been drugged before. You should know by now that she'll be fine once her needs are satisfied."

"I won't do that." Ryan refused again without a second thought. He gazed at Wendy in his arms.

He was aware that she had been traumatized by their sex many years ago. How could he take advantage of her in this circumstance?

"Think of another solution," Ryan ordered.

Leo scratched his head. "Give me a minute."

"How about I send her to the hospital?" Ryan suggested.

Leo frowned and shook his head. "The drug has already taken effect. It's too late to send her to the hospital for gastric lavage."

A ghastly expression appeared on Ryan's face.

"How about you give her a cold bath? Maybe it'll help her regain consciousness," Leo suggested.

Ryan was hesitant. It was freezing outside. He was worried that Wendy might catch a cold if he did that. "Is there any other way?" he asked.

"No."

Ryan gritted his teeth. But as he noticed that Wendy's face was getting redder, he figured that he had no choice but to do as told. So, without further ado, he rushed to the bathroom with her in his arms.

He carefully put her into the bathtub. Then, he took the showerhead, adjusted the water temperature to the minimum, and pointed it at her face.

Swoosh!

The cold water sprayed onto her face relentlessly.

Wendy, who was wriggling in the bathtub, slowly opened her eyes upon feeling the coldness of the water. Her eyes were still red, but she seemed to have gotten ahold of herself now.

Her eyes fell on Ryan, and she was stunned. "Ryan..."

"It's me."

"I... What am I doing here? Where am I?" Wendy looked around. She held her head and tried to recall what had happened. "The last thing I remember is that I was knocked out by ether."

'Ether?' Ryan's face turned dark and gloomy.

"It's so hot..." Wendy lowered her head and found herself wrapped in a bed sheet. Without thinking, she took her arms out of the sheet. It took her a few seconds to realize that she should not have done that.

"Ah!" She let out an earsplitting scream. She hurriedly wrapped herself up again, but Ryan had already seen her. "Ryan, you..." she stammered, horrified.

"Shh! Don't speak!" ③

Wendy's face turned beet red. Just like he ordered,

she did not say another word.

At that moment, Ryan blocked the drain and let the cold water fill the bathtub. The water pressure from the tap was strong. Because of this, the water soon submerged her entire body. Wendy's lips were blue, and her teeth chattered in the cold.

"Is it cold?"

"It's freezing!"

Ryan felt sorry for her. She was obviously uncomfortable, so he could not just do nothing. "Wait for me. I'll ask Leo if there's another way."

"No, you don't have to. I'm fine," Wendy reassured, yet she was shivering and hugging herself to somehow warm herself up. Fortunately, most of the heat in her heart and body had already dissipated. ①

Wrapped in nothing more than a sheet, Wendy submerged her entire body in the bathtub. The thin sheet clung to her body, which made her curvy figure more apparent, and her hair was half wet. She looked hot and irresistible.

Ryan almost lost his self-control at the sight of her.

She was even more alluring than before.

Meanwhile, Wendy felt extremely uncomfortable. Her body felt hot, but the cold water cooled her off. The suffering and enjoyment were driving her crazy. At that moment, she looked up at Ryan.

As he was in a rush to fill the bathtub a while ago, Ryan accidentally splashed some water on his suit and hair. His tie was pulled loose, and his collar hung open. Beads of water from his hair slowly dripped down to his cheeks and onto his neck. As a result, his clothes got wet as well.

His bronze skin, strong and hard chest, chiseled 8-pack abs, and V-line suddenly crossed Wendy's mind. She could not help but swallow hard as she imagined his body. Even though she was already soaked in cold water, her urges arose yet again.

The bathtub was finally filled with water now. At that moment, Wendy averted her gaze and bit her lower lip. "Ryan, can you leave now?" she asked in a low voice.

Ryan frowned. He did not want to leave, worried that something would happen if he left her alone in the bathroom.

"No matter how hard I try, I'm afraid I won't be able to control myself." 12