

## My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 176: I'm Here Now

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"I'm the father of your child!" The man's words like thunder, shocking the audience to the core.

After being stunned for a moment, everyone began gossiping to each other all at once.

"What?! How could Wendy have had a child? Heck! That's impossible. She's just 23, but she's already a mother! Is that really true?"

"Oh my God! I didn't know she has already given birth! This is so ridiculous! Just now, she was talking with Miss Octavia about the standards of choosing a boyfriend. She was just deceiving the audience, wasn't she? What a hypocrite!"

There were some who tried to defend Wendy.

Unfortunately, they were greatly outnumbered by those who were mad.

"Perhaps there's just a misunderstanding?"

"How could it be a misunderstanding?" a woman asked with contempt. "I'm so disappointed. I've just realized she looks like seductress.

Humph! Evie once said that that woman has had s\*x with the director and all the producers and actors in the Story of Concubine Ivanka. I didn't believe it back then, but now it seems that it may be true!"

Everyone had something to say, but most of it was hostile and disdainful.

Just a while ago, the audience was looking at Wendy with awe.

But now, they looked at her with disdain.

"I just started to like her, but then she turned out to be such a s\*\*t. She's young, but she sold her body just to be where she's at. I never thought she was this shameless!"

The scene was in chaos.

Even Octavia was a little flustered.

As soon as she calmed down, she looked at the security guards and ordered, "What are you doing?! Drag him out!"

Two security guards hurried to the audience to drag the man who had started this mess.

However, the man rolled to the ground and refused to leave.

“What I said was true. I’m really the father of her child! Upon saying that, the situation grew even more out of control. Unable to do anything, Octavia made a prompt decision.

“Advertisement! Now!” she shouted at the staff.

The director quickly did as told.

Meanwhile, the assistant’s face turned white as a sheet when she saw the comments on the livestream.

“Miss Octavia, the online audience is even worse.”

Octavia gritted her teeth in anger and frustration.

“D\*\*n it! This is by far the biggest failure in my career”

“Miss Wendy…”

At that moment, everything clicked to Wendy. She now understood everything.

This was a conspiracy against her! In this way, she would lose her career and would no longer gain a foothold in the entertainment industry.

Her heart could not help but pound wildly in her chest.

It was not because of being nervous or ashamed but because she was furious.

With a serious look on her face, she stood up from the sofa and walked slowly to the man being tackled by the security.

Wendy was trying her best to suppress her anger, even though she was just as dangerous as a volcano that was on the verge of erupting.

Everyone watched her silently, not knowing what she would do next.

She stood up straighter, making her look fierce and intimidating, and said in a low yet firm voice, “Who instructed you to do this?”

The man avoided eye contact with her and answered in feigned innocence, “Wendy, I don’t know what you’re talking about…”

“I know who’s behind you. It must be Cacia, right? Or perhaps it’s Eris?”

Wendy recalled the time when she got pregnant while she was just a college student. She took a year off and stayed at home to take better care of herself and the baby.

Ruben, her father, was so embarrassed about it that he kept her pregnancy a secret.

That was the reason why nobody knew that she had been pregnant, except her family.

At this moment, Wendy could not help but tremble in anger.

"Cacia, Eris, You think you're so slick, don't you? I must admit, your plan is working. How bold of you to try and ruin my life. Humph! I haven't even taken revenge for what you did to me, but you came at me again. Fine. It's about time to get even with you, after all" Wendy thought to herself crossly.

Seeing that her expression was dark and glum, the man added, "Wendy, have you forgotten that you seduced me at your cousin's wedding four years ago? You even transferred 3,000 dollars to my account after that night we spent together. I still have the transfer record of that!"

Boom! The man's words struck Wendy yet again.

Her face turned pale as a ghost, and she looked at the man in front of her in disbelief.

"Could it be... could it be that this man was the one whom I had s\*x with after Eris drugged me four years ago?" Wendy tried her best to restrain the look of horror in her eyes.

The man in front of her was about 26 years old.

His skin was fair, and his facial features were delicate. He looked like a gentleman at a glance.

However, Wendy found that his eyes flashed with lust when he looked at her. She was disgusted at him.

"No. That's impossible!" Wendy shook her head to dismiss that thought out of her mind.

She refused to accept such a possibility.

"Ray is smart and cute. How could he have such a disgusting father?!" she thought to herself.

Seeing that Wendy remained unmoved, the man turned around and complained to the audience instead.

“My life is so miserable. I had a harmonious and happy family before. But when my wife found out that Wendy seduced me, she divorced me and took off with my child. Because of a mistake, I was left with nothing. But... this woman even became a star. Why is it that only I was at a disadvantage? Is justice even real in this world?”

All of a sudden, the audience burst into an uproar.

“Miss Wendy, the advertising time is running out. You’d better get off the stage now,” the director urged.

The live broadcast could not be continued now that things went haywire.

It would be best to let Wendy leave first and let Octavia end the live broadcast.

Meanwhile, Roger rushed from the backstage to escort Wendy.

But before Wendy could take another step, a female audience suddenly stood up and shouted, “Don’t leave! You have to give us a reasonable explanation first!”

“Yes! Explain yourself,” said another.

“You deceived us. Now, you must give us an explanation!”

“That’s right Tell us the truth!”

All of a sudden, several audience stood up from their seats and made their way towards the stage.

Some even went to Wendy and surrounded her.

“What are you going to do?” Wendy nervously asked.

“What I hate the most in my life are vixens like you. You’re so shameless! Forget it. I’ll just scratch your pretty face, so you wouldn’t be able to seduce another man in the future!”

The audience that had just spoken reached out her hand and tried to claw Wendy’s face with her long nails.

Wendy took a step back and dodged it.

“B\*\*\*h, how dare you to step away from me! I’ll tear you apart!”

“Stop it!”

Roger rushed over to stop the crazy woman from and asked, "Do you know how many years you'll have to stay in prison for intentionally inflicting an injury?"

"I don't care! Go to hell! Why are you even protecting her? Maybe you've slept with her as well! My husband was seduced by a vixen. Women like her make my blood boil. I'll kill her!"

The woman reached out her hand to scratch Wendy's face but happened to scratch Roger's instead.

As he failed to dodge, a long superficial laceration appeared on his face because of that woman.

"Roger!" Wendy exclaimed in horror.

"You don't have to worry about me! Go now!"

Roger pushed Wendy away from the angry mob and added, "Go"

"No! I can't leave you like this!"

"If you don't go now, things will only get worse!"

"Nobody will leave!"

Another female audience took out her mobile phone and tried to hit Wendy's face with it.

"I'll smash you to death!" she threatened.

"Smash her to death!" another one echoed.

"Smash her to death!" many soon repeated.

Since it was a live broadcast, the mobile phones were not collected by the start of the show.

It was a mistake, as now, their phones were being used as a weapon.

The studio was small, and it was tightly surrounded by the audience.

There was no way Wendy could get out of there safely.

Unable to do anything, she just covered her face with her arms and stood stiffly.

She was expecting the audience to hurt her, but for some reason, the pain did not come.

A black shadow suddenly emerged in front of her and held her into a familiar embrace.

Slowly, she opened her eyes and lifted her gaze.

There she met Ryan's eyes, looking at her with concern.

For some reason, she felt an urge to cry the moment she saw him.

"Why are you here?" she asked in a trembling voice.

"Don't be afraid. I'm here now."

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 178: Relaxation Is The Key Word**

Wendy chose to be silent.

Just as Ryan was about to utter something, the door burst open.

Then, Roger and Luke rushed in like a fiery torrent.

"Ryan! Bad news. There's a stampede of hungry reporters heading this way from the TV station. They want to interview Wendy. This place is surrounded by the paparazzi. What should we do?"

Upon hearing that, Wendy took a slow, deep breath. The reporters were in hot pursuit of her.

"Octavia Show" was a very popular program with a high audience rating as it was a live broadcast.

There was no doubt that today's dramatic incident would have a huge impact on audiences.

Wendy stood up at once and ordered, "Ryan, you must leave now!"

She didn't want to get him embroiled in her battle.

Ryan asked coldly, "Where are we going?"

"That's your decision but you can't stay here with me."

Ryan said nothing but turned to Roger and enquired, "Have you brought the things I asked for?"

Roger handed a paper bag to Ryan.

Ryan then implored Luke and Roger, "You can wait outside."

The two of them immediately vacated.

"Ryan..."

"Change now!"

When Wendy opened the paper bag, she found her casual clothes.

She murmured, "Ryan, those reporters are all eagle-eyed. They will recognize me even if I have a complete makeover, let alone only change my clothes."

He took the clothes out and walked towards her purposefully.

"W-what are you doing?"

"I don't mind changing it for you in person!"

"What! You don't mind but I do!"

"Ryan..."

"Don't argue. Just change now!"

Wendy bared her fangs and hissed, "You go out first Ryan didn't move, but turned his back to her instead." Wendy was gob smacked.

'Heck! Is he serious?' Wendy didn't want to change her clothes with him present in the room.

"Ryan..."

"If you still hesitate, I will help you!" Wendy was cornered.

"S\*\*t! What a lunatic. But he may really do that" Wendy thought to herself.

She suddenly blushed when she recalled the time when Ryan helped her take off her pants when she almost urinated in them.

She glared at him coyly and quickly adorned her casual clothes.

"All right!" Ryan immediately turned around and grabbed her wrist.

“You...”

“Let’s go!”

“Where are we going?”

“We are going home!”

‘Home? Now? With him?’ Wendy’s head bubbled with confusion.

However, before she could say anything, Ryan clasped her hand and strode out of the lounge.

Outside the lounge, Luke and Roger were waiting.

At the same time, several men in black suits and leather shoes appeared.

They looked at Wendy in surprise but maintained their silence.

She was also shocked.

Holding the wall, she said, “No. Have you lost it?”

If he went out with her now, he would definitely be tortured by the public.

She could vividly visualize how bad the barrage of insults would be.

“As the CEO of the Oliver Group, wasn’t it more important for him to uphold his reputation than to tarnish it like this? Heck! I never imagined that it would come to this.

C\*\*p! I confessed to him that I had s\*x with a stranger and had given birth to a baby.

Isn’t that reason enough for him to cut off ties with me and keep his distance from me? Why is he jeopardizing his entire life to help me?’ Wendy was puzzled.

“Are you totally insane, Ryan?”

Those men in black suits gasped when they heard the manner in which she addressed Ryan.

However, what surprised them more was how he responded.

Although he was being scolded, he didn’t get angry, but looked happy instead. For a moment, they couldn’t believe their eyes.

“Are you perhaps worried about me?” Ryan asked in a cheerful tone.

“No, of course not!”

“Well, then, hurry up! Let’s leave.”

“No!”

Wendy was adamant that she would not leave with him.

Seeing that she was failing to convince him, she turned to Roger for help.

“Roger, please take him away.”

“Wendy.”

“What?”

“Do as Ryan said.”

Wendy was dumbfounded.

While she was still undecided, Ryan grabbed her hand and pulled her away from the wall.

She screamed, “Ryan, what the hell are you thinking? Believe me, if we leave the TV station together, gossipmongers will have a field day speculating about us. The news will be abuzz internationally within hours.”

“I don’t believe it!”

“Huh...?”

Luke asked a staff member to lead the way and avoided the reporters who had already been inside the TV station.

The light at the front door of the TV station was super bright, as if it were daytime.

As they exited, the gate was surrounded by reporters.

Wendy shrank her neck like a tortoise with a guilty conscience.

Dressed in a straight black suit, Ryan generously wrapped his arms around Wendy’s waist and walked in front, emotionless.

Luke, Roger, a group of staff members and bodyguards followed him.

The pesky reporters were less than twenty meters away from them.

Wendy stiffened like a corpse.

Ryan patted her on the shoulder and whispered in her ear, "Relax! Relaxation is the key word!"

Wendy was subdued.

"Heck! Under the circumstances, how can I relax?"

"Someone's out! Must be Wendy! Wendy has come out! One of the alert reporters shouted out and the rest of them flooded to the scene.

The incessant flashing of the cameras was blinding.

However, before they could trespass, the bodyguards in suits had already created a bulwark.

Squinting, Ryan gently held Wendy's head to lean against his chest in order to hide her face, and looked at the reporters sharply.

His eyes were as cold as ice, on this autumn night.

The reporters shivered.

"T-this man looks familiar."

Soon, someone recognized the men behind Ryan.

"S\*\*t! Aren't they the director and vice director of the TV station? They actually see this man off in person!"

"I...I recognize one. I'm sure that the man next to the director of the TV station is none other than Luke from the Oliver Group."

"Luke?"

"Yes, it's Luke. Our newspaper often takes pictures of him. I'm not mistaken."

Everyone looked at each other, wondering what to do. The reporters started perspiring and stated unanimously, "Then, the one in the front...must be Ryan, the CEO of the Oliver Group!"

Ryan had always kept a low profile, so the entertainment reporters didn't know him too well.

There was a sudden hush amongst the reporters for a while.

“Yes, that’s right. Only he has the power to instruct the director and the vice director of the TV station to see him off together. Luke is with him, and he has such a strong presence. Who else can it be except Mr. Ryan?”

The journalists immediately turned off the cameras in all honesty.

They knew that no one dared to take pictures of Ryan in secret without the permission of the Oliver Group. They knew that if they did anything to upset the apple cart, their careers would come to an ugly end.

It was rumored that once a very bold reporter took a picture of Ryan secretly and published it in the newspaper.

The very next day, the whole newspaper office was bought off by the Oliver Group.

The journalists were wary and deftly slipped their interview microphones out of sight.

The driver was seated in Ryan’s car, ready to take aie Seeing the license plate number, the reporters were now certain that the man in front of them was Ryan.

“Oh my God! It was really Mr. Ryan! Heck! He is such a legendary figure. I thank my lucky stars that I managed to get a glimpse of him,” someone thought in shock.

Seeing that Ryan and the others were about to get into the car, a reporter in the group suddenly whispered, “Well, the girl in Mr. Ryan’s arms looks familiar. Does she not resemble Wendy?”

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