

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 191 Ray's Disappearance**

### ***My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 191: Ray's Disappearance***

A few minutes later, the rain finally poured down. It was only four o'clock in the afternoon, but it seemed as though the night had already fallen.

The sky was very dark and gloomy.

Forty minutes later In Ensfield Wendy finally arrived at the gate of No.1 Villa.

She was still wearing her filming clothes, and her whole body was drenched in the rain.

Not only that, her hair was stuck to her cheeks.

At that moment, she leaned against the gate, gasping for breath.

She appeared to have exhausted her energy, but she still managed to run again to the villa.

"Miss Wendy has arrived."

"Miss Wendy is back."

The servants rushed in and reported one after another.

Wendy was about to reach the door when Ryan walked out of the villa. She was in a mess, and he felt sorry for her.

Nevertheless, he did not let his emotions get a hold of him. He quickly walked up to her, an umbrella in his hand. He held the umbrella over Wendy, protecting her against the rain.

"Ryan..."

Wendy grabbed his sleeve tightly that her knuckles turned white.

While trying her best to hold back her tears, she raised her head and asked in a trembling voice, "Any news?"

"We're still investigating."

"When did it happen?"

“About an hour ago.”

Ryan took off his coat and put it on Wendy’s shoulder.

“The two kids went home safely after school. But twenty minutes later, Precious realized that Ray was nowhere in sight. I’ve already asked the security guard, and he said that Ray left the villa fifty minutes ago. He hasn’t come back since.”

The instant he finished speaking, a lightning bolt lit up the sky, illuminating Wendy’s pale face.

It was followed by a loud clap of thunder, which echoed into the distance.

Without thinking, Wendy ran out like crazy.

She had only taken a few steps before Ryan strode after her and grabbed her wrist, stopping her from taking another step.

“Let me go! I said let me go!”

“Wendy, calm down!”

“Calm down? Ray is missing, and there’s no news about his whereabouts. How can I calm down?” Wendy asked inwardly.

She tried her best to shake off his hand, but it was like an iron clamp, firmly holding her wrist and unwilling to let go.

“Ryan, let me go! I’m begging you. I must look for Ray “Wendy, I’ve already sent my men to look for him and review the surveillance footage.”

But Wendy still refused to give up. She could not trust other people. She would look for him herself.

“Let me go!” she yelled.

“No!” Ryan insisted.

“If I let you go out alone, something might happen to you. Look at yourself! Are you sure you’ll be able to find Ray in that state?”

“I just want to find my son. Let me go now!” Wendy tried her best to wriggle free from his grasp but to no avail.

All she wanted at the moment was to find her son.

Nobody could stop her from doing so.

With red eyes, she lowered her head and bit Ryan on the wrist. She bit hard until her teeth pierced his skin.

A few seconds later, Wendy could taste the metallic tinge of blood.

Even so, Ryan remained unmoved. He did not even make a sound, nor did he wince in pain. It was as though her bite was not at all painful as he still held her hand tightly.

Realizing that hurting Ryan was futile, Wendy finally stopped.

“Ryan, please let me go. I’m begging you. I’m going to look for Ray. Maybe he’s not missing. Maybe he’s just playing outside, or trapped in someplace because of the heavy rain. Maybe…”

Unable to take her anxiousness any longer, Wendy covered her face and wept. Even she could not convince herself with such excuses.

Ray had always been an obedient and sensible child. He never went out alone.

Wendy tried to recall the possible culprits behind Ray’s disappearance.

When she returned from abroad, she had simple relationships with people.

Except for Ruben, Cacia, and Eris, she had never offended anyone in her life.

That reminded her—Evie was also included in the list.

However, she was already dead, so she could not possibly be involved.

“Wait… The headlines were all about me. The netizens cursed and scrutinized me. Some even threatened to kill my whole family.” Wendy could not help but shudder at the thought of them.

She took out her phone and dialed Raymond’s smart watch, hoping he would finally answer.

Unfortunately, she got the same response as before. She dialed again, but he did not answer. She tried yet again, still, no response.

‘Why isn’t he answering?’

“Answer the phone, Ray. Answer the d\*\*n phone!”

“Calm down!” Ryan snapped.

“F\*\*k off!” Wendy roared.

“Ray is my son, my flesh and blood! I’ve been care of him alone since he was born. Stop asking me to calm down. It’s easy for you to say because he’s not your son. You don’t understand how I feel!”

Ray was her life.

Whenever Wendy thought that something happened to him, her heart would ache as though it was pierced by a knife.

At that moment, she raised her head and looked Ryan in the eye.

Then, with a sneer, she asked coldly, “If Precious went missing, would you still be so calm?”

“Wendy!”

“You must be happy that this happened. You like me. You want me to marry you. But Ray is my child—a burden that you don’t want to carry yourself. If he disappears and be in danger, you’ll be happy, won’t you?”

Lightning flashed around them, followed by a loud rumble of thunder.

Boom!

For a moment, it seemed as though they were the only ones in the world.

The melancholy in Ryan’s eyes could be seen. His eyes were like those of an abandoned wolf—cold and sad. He held the umbrella tighter.

Through gritted teeth, he said, “Wendy, do you really think that I’m like that?”

“Just let me go!”

It was only then that Ryan let go of her.

Wendy was caught off guard that she fell into the mud, which splashed all over her face. However, she did not care about that. She quickly got up from the ground and ran like a bullet.

There was only one thought in her mind. She was going to find Ray no matter what! The instant she rushed out, Ryan threw the umbrella he was holding and chased after her.

At that moment, it began to rain heavily.

Ryan's body got soaked in the rain the instant he let go of the umbrella.

Behind him, Luke hurriedly fetched an umbrella and rushed over to the two.

When he ran, he held the umbrella up for Ryan and loudly protested, "Ryan, you can't do this!"

"Go back!" Ryan fired back.

"Ryan—"

"I said, go back! Wait for the news and update me at once." Luke stopped in his tracks.

Worry and apprehension could be seen on his face.

"Then you..."

"I'll go with Wendy."

Luke hesitated for a moment, but Ryan had already left.

Luke could not help but stamp his feet in exasperation.

"I'm fine with you looking for Ray, but you should've at least brought an umbrella with you!"

In all honesty, Luke was both furious and frustrated.

However, he did not dare to disobey Ryan's order for fear that news about Raymond's whereabouts would come after he left.

If that happened, he would not be able to pass on the news to Wendy and Ryan in time.

Albeit reluctant, he had no choice but to go back to the villa.

"Mr. Luke!" one of the servants greeted.

"F\*\*k off! If you don't have anything better to do, go and look for Ray. I'll reward you if you find him. Hurry up!"

Upon hearing that, the servants rushed into the rain with umbrellas one after another.

In the living room, Luke was standing by the telephone, waiting anxiously for updates.

Meanwhile, Precious was sitting on the floor, crying so hard that her eyes had become red and swollen.

“Uncle Luke!” she called in a trembling voice.

“Precious, why are you sitting here? The floor’s cold. Get up.”

Precious sniffed and lifted her tear-stained face.

“Uncle Luke, will something bad happen to Ray?” she asked worriedly.

Luke was upset as well, but he did not show it to the little girl.

Instead, he squatted beside her and comforted her in the softest voice he could muster, “No. I promise you, I’ll find Ray and bring him back home safely.”

“Really?”

Luke raised his hand and swore, “I give my word of honor.”

Precious sniffed again, but this time, she seemed to have calmed down a little.

“But...do you have honor?” she retorted.

Luke was speechless.

“What? How could I have no honor?”

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 192: That Man**

Luke was about to say something when Precious burst into tears. His heart broke and he quickly held and comforted her.

“Honey, even if you don’t believe in me, you should believe in your father. He’ll bring Ray back soon. I promise.”

Precious nodded and stood up.

“I want to look for Ray, too!” she said in a resolute tone.

“Oh, honey.” Luke sighed and stopped her at once.

“Please don’t make any more trouble. Our family have already gone out to look for Ray. If you go, the bodyguards will have to take care of you.”

“I don’t need them to take care of me!”

“But your presence will only slow them down.”

Albeit reluctant, Precious had no choice but to just sit by the door of the living room with a tear-stained face.

“I’ll be the first to see Ray when he returns” she thought.

Luke could not help but heave a heavy sigh as he gazed at the little girl.

Sadly, there was nothing he could do at the moment but pray that Raymond was safe.

Meanwhile, Wendy searched every place Raymond liked to go.

To be honest, he was not the kind of person who liked to go out. He liked spending his time alone, reading quietly at the comfort of his home.

Because of this, Wendy had no idea where to look for him. She just searched everywhere aimlessly and hoped she would eventually find him.

First, she went to Prario Mall.

Seeing that he was not there, she decided to go to the nearby library and bookstore. She also went to the apartment they had rented when they just returned from abroad. She had searched everywhere.

Still, Raymond was nowhere to be found.

To make things worse, the rain poured in a deluge.

Only a few people were on the streets at the moment.

However, because Wendy was wearing an unusual attire, she attracted the attention of many, including a reporter, who then followed her.

The reporter noticed that Wendy seemed panic-stricken, so he rushed to her and put the microphone close to her mouth.

“Wendy, are you looking for someone? Could it be that you’re venting your anger because of the negative news about you on the Internet? Can you respond to the news?”

Despite the reporter’s persistent questioning, Wendy remained silent.

She decided to leave without a word. She moved to the left, but the reporter blocked her way. She then moved right, but so did the reporter.

He kept bothering her, like an annoying fly buzzing in the air.

Unable to bear it any longer, Wendy slapped the microphone off the reporter and bellowed, "Go away!"

The reporter fell stunned for a second.

He quickly picked up the fallen microphone and followed her.

"Wendy!"

"F\*\*k off!"

The reporter's face darkened, but he did not stop.

Again, he shoved the microphone to Wendy, which almost hit her face.

"Wendy, please respond to the news online!"

All of a sudden, a hand grabbed hold of the microphone in the reporter's hand.

The reporter was dumbfounded.

To his surprise, it was Ryan.

He was wearing a black suit, and he exuded power and authority.

He was soaking wet, and some of his hair was stuck on his forehead.

He seemed in a predicament, but his eyes were nonetheless sharp and cold, which made him seem frightening.

"You...you are..." the reporter stuttered, his eyes wide in shock.

Without saying a word, Ryan smashed the microphone to the ground.

It was smashed into pieces with a loud thud.

"You!" the reporter bellowed in fury.

"She asked you to leave her alone, didn't she? Didn't you understand?"

His voice was low yet cold, and his warning was not something one could shrug off and ignore.

What was more, his eyes were like the stormy clouds—dark and glum.

A chill ran down the reporter's back as he heard Ryan's chilling voice.

Moreover, he was so terrified because of Ryan's aura that he even forgot how to react.

While the reporter was in a daze, Wendy seized the opportunity and left.

Ryan strode after her.

The reporter could not help but be annoyed as he watched the two leaving.

"D\*\*n it! She got away!" he exclaimed.

At that moment, the cameraman swallowed hard as though he had seen a ghost.

"Why do I feel that that man looks familiar?"

The reporter furrowed his brows and asked back, "What do you mean?"

Slowly, the cameraman pointed at the huge LCD screen on the shopping mall, in which financial news was currently being displayed.

A stern face flashed across the scene, and the reporter's eyes widened in shock.

"That was the man just now..." The reporter almost freaked out at the sudden realization.

"Ryan Oliver?" The cameraman nodded in fear.

"Did you record what just happened?" the reporter asked.

The cameraman nodded again.

"F\*\*k! Delete it! Delete it now! Mr.Oliver doesn't like being recorded!"

The cameraman stopped recording the scene and deleted the footage at once.

The reporter's neck shrank back in fear as he watched Ryan and Wendy leaving together.

"Oh my God! I'm just an entertainment reporter! I was just following a starlet. I never intended to meet such an important person!" All of a sudden, a question popped up in his mind.

'Mr.Oliver and Wendy...What's their relationship?' Wendy took out her phone and called Raymond again and again, still unwilling to give up.

She had specifically bought a top-of-the-line smart watch for Raymond so she could contact him conveniently.

Not only was it waterproof, but it was also shockproof.

What was more, it was engineered to receive a signal wherever he was.

However, no matter how many times she dialed him, he did not answer.

In the end, her phone broke down because of the rain.

Bang! Wendy suddenly threw her phone, her eyes red in anger and anxiety.

Standing behind her, Ryan silently watched her.

At that moment, Wendy immediately regretted destroying her phone.

'Oh no! What have I done? What if Ray calls but can't find me? With that thought in mind, she ran to pick up her phone in the middle. But as she took another step, she slipped and almost fell to the ground.

"Watch out!" Ryan exclaimed.

Fortunately, he caught her in time.

Wendy got a hold of herself almost immediately. Then, with her lips pursed, she picked up her phone.

Her phone was done for good.

Its screen was cracked, and no matter how hard she tried, it would not turn on.

Tears streamed down Wendy's face.

It was apparent that she was plunging into an abyss of despair.

"What should I do? What if Ray calls but couldn't reach me? He'll be anxious."

"Wendy..."

"If he is kidnapped, the kidnappers will call me. But my phone is broken. What should I do?"

Wendy knelt on the ground and tried every means to turn her phone on but to no avail. As she realized that there was no hope for it, she covered her face with her hands and wept in anguish. She was like a child who got lost in a mall. She looked pitiful.

Ryan felt sorry for her. He put his hand on her shoulder and reassured, "If he can't reach you, he'll call me instead." But Wendy did not seem to hear what he had said. She wrapped her arms around her knees like a frightened child.

To let her know that he was there for her, Ryan took a deep breath and stood beside her, shielding her from the strong wind and rain.

He figured that Wendy was too preoccupied to notice his presence.

Even so, he would never leave her side.

All of a sudden, an image of a man appeared in Wendy's mind.

'D\*\*n it! How could I forget him? Yes, that's right. He can find Ray! I've known him for a long time, and there's nothing that man can't do. He'll definitely help me find Ray...

At that moment, Wendy lifted her head and looked at Ryan.

"Ryan, where's your phone?" she asked.

Her eyes seemed hopeful for the first time.

Ryan took his phone from his pocket and gave it to her.

Wendy had no idea what kind of material Ryan's phone was made of.

It was raining so heavily, but his phone was still working perfectly.

She grabbed his phone and unlocked it with her fingerprint, which Ryan had set before.

She quickly pressed the dial button.

Then, she input a string of numbers as fast as she could.

Her thumb slightly hovered over the green dial key, but then she pressed it after a second.

She then closed her eyes and waited for the other end to answer.

Ring.

Ring.

Ring.

Wendy's heart pounded in her chest in anticipation. But after a few rings, the call was unable to connect for some reason.

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 193: Where's Ray**

### ***My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 193: Where's Ray***

Wendy's heart sank.

Unable to bear the frustrations any longer, she knelt on the ground and wept.

"Why is nobody answering?"

Ryan looked at the string of numbers on his phone, and his eyes flashed for a second.

All of a sudden, his phone rang.

It was Luke.

Ryan answered the call in a heartbeat.

"Hello?" he said, a sense of urgency in his voice.

The heavy rain poured in simultaneous thuds.

Wendy could not hear what Luke was saying, and she just looked at Ryan with expectant eyes.

She was so eager for updates that she did not blink when raindrops fell into her eyes.

However, she found that Ryan's face turned gloomier by the second.

Seeing the look on his face, she could not help but be even more apprehensive.

The instant Ryan hung up the phone, Wendy stood up and asked, "Is that about Ray? Has there been an update about his whereabouts?"

"I know who has him."

Hearing this, Wendy grabbed his hand and urged, "Let's go! Take me to him!"

To her surprise, Ryan did not move.

"Let's go!" she urged again.

“Wendy, we’ve found out who took Ray away. He’s not in danger.”

Wendy was stunned. She was puzzled. It felt as though her brain had gone blank. She could not understand what Ryan meant by that.

‘How could he be safe when he’s missing? Besides, if the person who took him away meant no harm, why did they have to hide Ray?’ “Wendy, I promise you, Ray is safe,” Ryan assured.

“Are you sure?”

“Positive.”

Wendy’s knees buckled, and Ryan hurriedly held her in his arms.

“I’m fine. Just take me to him. I want to see Ray now.”

“Okay.”

At that moment, Ryan waved his hand as though signaling to someone from afar.

The driver immediately drove the car towards them, and the car came to a halt right next to them.

Ryan helped Wendy get inside.

Once they were seated, the driver handed them two dry towels and turned the heating on.

But instead of going to Ray, the driver drove to Ensfield, perplexing Wendy.

“Why are we going home? Has Ray returned?” she asked anxiously.

“No.” Ryan put his hand on her shoulder.

“You can take a shower and change your clothes.”

“But—”

“You wouldn’t want Ray to see you like this.”

With a sigh, Wendy tugged Ryan’s sleeve and asked again, “Is Ray really okay?”

“Yes, I promise.”

The two gazed into each other’s eyes for a moment.

His eyes were firm and deep, and they made her feel at ease.

It was only then that Wendy was able to let out a sigh of relief.

At that moment, she lowered her head and looked at herself.

She was soaking wet, and there were splashes of mud on her clothes.

'He's right. I look horrible. Ray will definitely feel bad for me if he sees me like this.'

They arrived at the mansion not long after.

Wendy got out and hurriedly took a warm shower.

Once done, she changed her clothes into comfortable ones.

Now that her hair was dry and she looked presentable, she walked out of her room.

Standing by the door of the living room, Ryan was waiting for her, a big black umbrella in his hand.

Like Wendy, he also changed his clothes.

In the heavy rain, Ryan's black car stopped by the door.

Without further ado, Wendy got into the car.

Luke was sitting in the passenger seat, while Precious was in the back seat.

The moment Ryan entered the car, the little girl rushed into his arms.

"Aunt Wendy!" Precious called.

Wendy forced a smile. She hoped Precious would forgive her for being unenthusiastic at the moment. She was really not in the mood to talk.

Ryan must have gotten a sense of what Wendy was feeling, so he stroked Precious' hair and said, "Aunt Wendy is tired."

Precious was understanding.

She nodded obediently and did not talk to Wendy anymore.

The car sped away in a jiffy.

Everyone was silent along the way.

Even Luke, who had always been particularly talkative, did not say a word and just kept a straight face throughout the ride.

Half an hour later, they entered the gate of a manor in the suburbs.

When Precious realized where they were, she turned to Ryan and asked, "Daddy, didn't you say you'd take us to Ray? Why would we come to Grandpa and Grandma's house?"

Wendy raised her head upon hearing that.

Ryan was at a loss at how to explain.

"Well...Ray is with your grandparents," he answered briefly.

Wendy looked at him in confusion.

In a low and hoarse voice, she asked, "Your parents were the ones who kidnapped Ray?"

Ryan did not answer and instead looked back at her with a sullen expression.

Seeing that the two were in a predicament, Luke chimed in and explained, "Wendy, Ryan and I had no idea why our parents did this. Let's not jump to conclusions. The most important thing to do at the moment is to find Ray. We can talk about other things later."

Wendy took a deep breath and nodded in response.

'Luke's right. What we should do right now is ensure Ray's safety. As for other things, I can worry about them later.'

At the thought of this, she pursed her lips and did not ask any more questions.

Deafening silence filled the car as the driver drove into the manor.

The place was so vast that the car had to take several turns.

Not only that, it took several minutes for them to reach the house.

The instant the car stopped, a servant came to open the door.

The servant shouted into the distance, "Mr. Ryan and Mr. Luke have come! Miss Precious is with them!"

The four got out of the car at once.

Ryan held Precious' hand with one hand and Wendy with the other.

A servant then walked towards them with an umbrella.

Josie was waiting for them at the front door.

She was wearing a floral cheongsam, and there was a huge smile on her face.

The moment she saw them, she rushed out to hug Precious.

"My sweetheart, I missed you so much! I Haven't seen you for such a long time.Come and give me a hug!"

However, Precious nestled in Ryan's neck and did not even look at her grandmother.

'Humph! You locked me in my bedroom last time and did not allow me to see Ray and Aunt Wendy.I still remember it!' she thought indignantly.

As the little girl just ignored her, Josie frowned and asked, "Precious, what's wrong?"

Precious just snorted in response.

Josie's heart sank.

She had been nice to Precious since the little girl was a baby.She was the one who took care of Precious, but the child just ignored her.She felt bitter in her heart.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Wendy, standing next to Ryan and holding his hand.

Josie could not help but frown at the sight.

"Precious has never been cold and unfriendly to me.She used to be cute and lovely.She would call me Grandma in a sweet voice.Wendy must be the one telling the girl to stay away from me." Josie's face darkened at the thought of that.

"Mom, it's pouring outside! Why don't you let us in first? Look, I'm drenched all over!"

Luke complained.

"Don't you have an umbrella?"

"I do, but it's raining heavily, and the wind is strong.I got wet even with an umbrella.Look.My trousers are drenched."

Josie looked at Luke's trousers.

Sure enough, they were wet.

Her gaze shifted at Ryan. She noticed that not only were his trousers wet, but his shoulders were as well.

Even Precious' skirt was not spared.

Seeing that they were soaking, she quickly turned sideways and said, "Come in."

Luke winked at Ryan meaningfully.

Holding Wendy's hand and with Precious in his arm, Ryan went inside.

Josie didn't even cast a single glance at Wendy.

Wendy noticed it, but she just pursed her lips and stayed silent.

Everyone gathered in the living room.

The servants brought a pot of warm tea for the visitors to warm their bodies, but the tea lay on the table, untouched.

The atmosphere in the living room was cold and dreary.

Unable to bear the heavy atmosphere any longer, Josie put her cup down and broke the silence.

"What's wrong? Why did you come all of a sudden just to show me your long faces?"

Ryan took a look at Wendy. He knew at a glance that she was on the brink of exploding. Without beating around the bush, he asked, "Mom, where's Ray?"

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 194: We Should Talk**

"Mom, where is Ray?" Ryan asked.

Josie lowered her eyes as she leaned against the sofa and crossed her arms.

"I don't know what you're talking about."

Ryan had been expecting this.

He took out his phone and clicked on it. He then put it on the table in front of Josie.

It was a video of Raymond being kidnapped.

Ryan stared intently at Josie and said, "This is our car. I recognized it."

The expression on Josie's face changed slightly.

"Mom, where is he? Give him back."

Josie continued sitting on the sofa, without moving an inch.

She was a bit upset that her subordinates could be so careless, but on the other hand, she was very proud of her son.

She hadn't expected Ryan to find out the truth in such a short time.

"Ryan..."

"I want to see Ray now!"

"Is this how you are supposed to talk to your mother?" Josie asked.

Her voice was coated with unhappiness and anger.

Ryan stared at her with dark and cold eyes.

All of a sudden, the room was filled with tension.

It was so thick that one could cut it with a knife.

Noticing this, Luke hurried over to the sofa and sat beside Josie.

He tried to comfort her and said, "Mom, please give Ray back right now! You are a mother, too. You must know how a mother feels if her child goes missing. From the time Ray disappeared, Wendy has not been able to relax. Mom, she is on the verge of a nervous breakdown."

Josie looked over at Wendy.

This was the first time she had seen Wendy in person.

Josie already had a bad impression of Wendy in her mind.

So, now when she saw Wendy face to face, Josie felt all the more disgusted.

'She looks more coquettish in person than on TV. She isn't a good choice for Ryan. Also, she has so many scandals to her name.'

“Why are you asking me if she is the one who has lost her son? Take my advice, go and look for him somewhere else,” Josie said indifferently.

Listening to her talk like this, Ryan frowned and his face was like thunder.

Luke’s face darkened, too.

Wendy sat there quietly, without any expression on her face.

Compared to her madness a few moments ago, she was surprisingly calm.

By now, Precious realized what had happened.

She immediately ran to Josie, who welcomed her with open arms.

Josie had a huge smile on her face as she looked at her granddaughter.

“Precious...”

Precious raised her head and looked at her grandmother.

Her chubby little face was full of seriousness as she questioned, “Grandma, did you kidnap my brother, Ray?”

Josie frowned as she glanced at Wendy.

She then turned to look at Precious and said in a chiding tone, “Precious! What nonsense is this? Since when have you had a brother? My child, you’re still too young. Don’t you know that you should be alert around strangers?”

Everyone present in the room was aware of what Josie meant.

Precious frowned in annoyance and pushed Josie abruptly.

“Precious, what are you doing?” Josie asked in disbelief.

“My teacher says, only bad people kidnap others. Grandma, you’re very bad. You kidnapped Ray. You are bad!”

“Precious! Behave yourself, young lady! I am your grandmother!”

“I don’t care. I want Ray! I want to see Ray! I want to see him now!”

Josie’s face turned red with anger and she yelled, “Precious!”

“Why did you do this to him? Grandma, I like Ray very much. Why are you hurting him?” Josie took a deep breath and said, “My dear, I did it for your own good.”

“No! You’re lying! Grandma, for my sake, please give him back to us.” Josie was furious by now.

She thought that her granddaughter had been brainwashed. She was so angry that she turned her face away from Precious.

“Grandma...”

Ryan came forward and carried Precious in his arms. He looked at Josie, his eyes as cold as ice.

“Mom! Where is Ray? Give him back!”

“I have absolutely no idea what you are talking about,” Josie denied vehemently.

“Well, then maybe you won’t mind if I call the police, right?”

“Call the police?” Josie was startled and looked at Ryan in disbelief.

Ryan had always been Josie’s favorite from the time he was a child.

She never expected that he would treat her like this.

And that too, for a woman whom he had only known for a while.

“Ryan, is this how one should treat his own mother?”

“Then why don’t you give Ray back?” Ryan demanded.

“I told you that I have never seen that boy before!” Ryan waved his hand and beckoned his brother.

Luke glanced at Josie and then strode over to Ryan.

“Luke, get people to search every inch of this place!”

“Okay!”

Josie pounded the table with her fist in anger and stood up.

“How dare you, Ryan!”

Ryan did not respond to her, but let his actions do all the talking.

Luke made a phone call, and within five minutes, a group of bodyguards entered the living room.

They looked menacing in their black suits and sunglasses.

Josie trembled in anger as she yelled, "Ryan!"

Ryan remained unaffected.

When she realized that Ryan was not listening to her, Josie turned to Luke and exclaimed, "Luke, how dare you!"

Luke replied calmly, "Mom, to be honest, you're at fault today."

Luke glanced at Wendy.

He then turned to look at Josie again and said, "Mom, you're a mother, too. You have a granddaughter. What would you do if Precious was kidnapped? Wouldn't you want to go and fight with the kidnappers?"

"Oh my goodness! Don't talk rubbish, Luke!"

"See, you can't bear it when I used Precious as an example. But you could easily get someone else's son kidnapped. Mom, what's the difference between you and the domineering empress in medieval times? Because of your power and influence, you do whatever you want. You've gone too far."

Josie pointed at Luke with trembling fingers.

Luke went ahead and ignored her.

He turned towards the bodyguards and commanded, "Search the entire place. If anyone of you sees a boy who is approximately three or four years of age, bring him back to me at once! Search every nook and cranny to find him. Do not leave any stone unturned!"

"Yes, sir!"

The bodyguards immediately dispersed in search of the missing boy.

These same bodyguards were in charge of the security of this manor.

They were trained by the security company of Oliver Group.

Although they worked in the manor, they only took orders from Ryan.

The bodyguards started a thorough search of the premises.

All the villas in the manor, the gardens, the heating rooms, and the garages were searched.

Every inch of the place was searched.

As long as a place could hide a small boy, that place was thoroughly searched by the bodyguards.

Thirty minutes later, the bodyguards returned to report.

“Sir, we didn’t find him.”

Luke was furious and yelled, “Have you searched every corner of this manor? Every cabinet, every drawer? Search it again!”

“No need!”

“Ryan...”

Ryan dismissed the bodyguards with a wave of his hand.

They immediately left the room.

Ryan trained his sharp eyes on Josie, who appeared to be very calm.

“Where on earth have you kept him?”

He realized his mother must have hidden the boy in another place.

Otherwise, she would not have been so calm.

Josie smirked.

“Since you’re so smart, why don’t you go and find him yourself?”

Ryan pursed his lips.

Of course, he could definitely find Ray.

It was just a matter of time.

Wendy, who had been a silent and unmoving spectator, finally moved.

She stood up from the sofa and looked at Josie.

Josie looked back at her intently.

There was hatred in her eyes.

“Mrs.Oliver.” Josie looked away.

It seemed she did not want to talk to Wendy.

Her attitude said it all.

Wendy took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “Mrs.Oliver, I think we should talk.”

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 195: He Is A Genius**

It seemed that Josie was waiting for Wendy to say something like this.

As soon as Wendy finished speaking, Josie headed straight towards the study, which was on the first floor.

“Follow me.” Wendy hurried to catch up with her.

When she passed by Ryan, he grabbed her wrist.Her wrist was cold compared to the warmth of his palm.

Wendy did not look at him.

Instead, she continued to look straight ahead.

“Wendy, I will find Ray.I promise.”

Wendy did not say a word.

“Just please give me some time.”

At that, Wendy lowered her eyes and said, “I’m sorry!”

She broke free from Ryan’s firm grip and walked towards the study without a backward glance.Ryan’s eyes narrowed.

The blood drained from his face and his entire body turned tense.

Bang!

The door to the study slammed shut to keep anyone from eavesdropping.

Yet, Luke walked over and pressed his ear against the door.

He listened for a while but was unable to hear a thing.

Luke exclaimed in frustration, "S\*\*t! What is this door made of? I can't hear anything!"

He paced back and forth in front of the study.

"What should I do? Mom has always been against your relationship with Wendy. She has been spoiled by Dad. And that's why she has this hair-trigger temper. No one knows that better than us. Wendy is no pushover, either. Now that they are in the same room, I wonder what will happen."

When he stopped ranting and turned to look at Ryan, Luke noticed that he was sitting on the sofa with Precious in his arms.

There was no expression on Ryan's face.

Luke started to feel a little anxious.

"Ryan, why are you not worried at all?"

After all, Ryan's mother and the woman he liked were alone in the study.

And Josie didn't like Wendy.

'The bystander is more concerned than the concerned person, who is currently unconcerned about the concerned matter.

Oh my God! It is like a tongue twister! Luke strode over to Ryan and asked, "Ryan, why aren't you worried?"

Ryan felt it was useless to worry.

No one knew better than him what those two women were discussing in the study.

Tired, Ryan pinched the bridge of his nose.

"Ryan..."

"Have you found Ray?" Ryan interrupted.

"I just received word that it would take some time."

Ryan smiled bitterly when he heard what Luke had to say. Luke had never seen Ryan like this. He couldn't help but worry.

"Ryan, are you okay?"

“Maybe, I can’t wait any longer.” Luke was confused.

He was unable to understand what Ryan meant.

“What are you talking about?”

Instead of explaining, Ryan massaged his eyebrows and said, “Ask them to look for Ray as soon as possible!”

“All right!”

Compared to the living room, everything was silent in the study.

The room was tastefully decorated according to the latest Chinese designs.

There were several tall bookshelves filled with books.

A desk made out of mahogany, with beautiful craftsmanship, was placed near the window.

Two wooden armchairs were placed on either side of the desk.

Outside, the rain was pouring heavily.

The sound was deafening that it made people feel as if they had traveled back in time when there was no electricity or technology.

Josie pulled out a chair and sat down. She picked up a book and started to read it. She had no intention to speak first.

On the other hand, Wendy had no time to waste.

She frowned and said in a low voice, “Mrs. Oliver—”

“Even in my wildest dreams, I never dreamt that Ryan would become a businessman,”

Josie interrupted Wendy without looking up from the book.

Wendy stood without moving.

She knew that Josie wanted to say something, so she just looked at her and didn’t say a word.

Sure enough, after a short pause, Josie spoke again.

“Ryan has always been clever.

We got his IQ tested and found out that his IQ is as high as 160.

Do you know what that means? Average people's IQ is between 85 and 115.

Only 14.5% of people have an IQ in the range of 110 to 120.

Only 7% of people have an IQ in the range of 120 to 130.

Only 3% of people have an IQ in the range of 130 to 140.

Only 0.2% of people have an IQ higher than 160.

It means Ryan is a genius Wendy did not say a word. Josie finally kept the book aside and looked at Wendy.

"Ryan can learn anything in a short period. He can recite an entire book after only reading it once. He has a photographic memory. Also, his ability to think logically on any given occasion cannot be ignored. He finished high school at the age of ten. By the time he was sixteen, he acquired a dual master's degree. He is our pride."

Wendy continued to remain silent.

"In the past, I thought that he would enhance his academic career and concentrate on studying further, but as I said before, I never expected him to choose the business world," Josie said with pride in her voice.

"At any given time, a genius is always better than ordinary or average people. Therefore, even though he chose to do business, he is still the best at it. Ryan knows everything about investment. He has a precise vision, and every dollar he has invested has been accurate. A few years ago, during the financial crises, many companies collapsed, but Oliver Group was the only company that thrived. Its profits doubled during that dark time."

At this point, Wendy interrupted her, "Why are you telling me all this? I don't need to know any of this!"

"You need to know!" Josie looked Wendy square in the eye.

"You should know how excellent my son is!"

"I know and admit that Ryan is indeed outstanding."

"To tell you the truth, there is no man in the whole of Ywood who is as gifted as Ryan! So without a doubt, he deserves the best woman in the world by his side!" Wendy pursed her lips as soon as she heard what Josie said.

"I always thought so. But I found out that Ryan didn't like to interact with women. He was socially stunted and didn't like to communicate with others. He was cold to everyone. We put in a lot of effort to make him interested in women. We even found a psychologist for him, but that failed too. So, with a heavy heart and disappointment, I lowered my standards for his future wife."

Wendy had already guessed what Josie was going to say and in which direction the conversation was heading.

"As time went by, my standards were at an all-time low. At one time, I even thought that I would be fine as long as the girl was a virgin and Ryan liked her."

Josie stopped and looked at Wendy.

"But I never expected that my son would fail in love with you!"

Wendy did not open her mouth to say anything.

"Purity is my last requirement, and you obviously do not meet that particular requirement."

"So that's the reason you kidnapped Ray?"

Josie nodded and said, "I was always eager to find out what type of woman could fascinate my son. Ryan wants to be with you regardless of the fact that you already have a child of your own. I always wanted to meet you, but he stopped me again and again. So, I had no choice but to do this."

Wendy asked, "Where is Ray?"

"Don't worry. He is safe and sound."

Josie stood up and demanded, "Wendy, I hope you will leave my son alone."

"Okay."

Josie hadn't expected Wendy to say yes so quickly. She was stunned into speechlessness for a while.

Seeing this, Wendy smirked.

"Wasn't this the answer you were waiting to hear, Mrs. Oliver?"

Although Wendy promised, Josie was still skeptical. She wondered whether Wendy would keep her word.

“Wendy, I advise you not to play any games with me. I have your son kidnapped to make you realize that as long as you have a weakness, you cannot defeat me!”

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