

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 236: Chicanery

Wendy stood still, coldly watching Eris pretending to be wronged.

“Wendy...I’m your half-sister!”

As soon as the reporters heard these words, they flared up at Eris.

“What? Eris, so you already knew that Ruben is your biological father? Then why did you pretend to be so pitiful? Haven’t you always told everyone that you lost your biological father at a young age?”

Eris bit her lower lip and nodded.

“I didn’t know the truth until recently...”

“Eris, do you take us for fools? You only found out that Ruben is your biological father recently? Do those words sound believable to you?”

Realizing that the reporters wouldn’t believe her so easily, Eris turned pale.

“It’s true. She only found out recently,”

Ruben said while helping Cacia up to her feet.

“I was still married to Cassie when Eris was born. In order to hide the truth, we told everyone that Eris was the daughter of Cacia and another man. We even hid it from Eris.”

The reporters scoffed in disbelief.

Whatever the truth was, nobody could deny that Ruben was a great father to Eris.

Wendy, Reese, and Eris were all his daughters. But while he treated Wendy and Reese so ruthlessly, he took great care of Eris. He had obviously spent a lot of money on raising Eris, and had even protected her reputation so well until now.

A father like him was really disgusting.

The reporters all looked at him with disgust.

However, Ruben didn’t care about their gazes at all. He and Cacia knew that they were already done for.

But Eris was their daughter who they had spoiled since she was a child. She still had a long life ahead of her.

They didn't want to drag Eris into this.

Thinking of that, Ruben and Cacia looked at each other with firm eyes.

"Yes, the two of us did everything alone," Ruben continued gruffly.

"Eris knows nothing. Don't hurt the innocent."

When Eris heard this, her eyes narrowed ever so slightly.

Just now, many people had seen the video of Cacia killed Cassie, and it was obvious that Ruben was involved, too.

The two of them wouldn't be able to escape from the law or public judgment.

But Eris knew that her situation was different. She was still young and had a bright future ahead of her. She couldn't let herself be dragged down by them.

Thinking of this, she decisively bit down hard on the tip of her tongue, causing tears to instantly spill from her eyes.

"Wendy, I know... Since Dad always treated me better than you, you never liked me. But still, you shouldn't take out all your anger on me like this. You even claimed that I seduced your boyfriend... Wendy, are you trying to destroy me?"

Dressed in white clothes, Eris looked like a pure lily.

And the tears that fell down her cheeks only enhanced her innocent appearance, making people take pity on her.

The reporters looked at Wendy and then at Eris.

For a moment, they didn't know whom to believe.

"Eris, what about the Facebook account that belongs to you? There were intimate photos of you and Brian on it, and they were posted while Brian and Wendy were still together. How do you explain that?" a reporter asked sharply.

Another snorted and said, "The evidence is irrefutable. You can't deny that."

"Eris, just admit it."

When Eris heard these words, she stiffened in shock.

She had rushed here as soon as she had seen Vernon, so she had missed the part where Reese had revealed one of her Facebook accounts.

Now that she thought about it, she had indeed used a secret Facebook account in the past.

That was back when she had just started dating Brian and couldn't tell anyone about their relationship, since she was the other woman. But how could a woman with such an excellent boyfriend not show him off to other people? For Eris, keeping her relationship with Brian a secret had been pure torture.

Therefore, she had opened a new Facebook account where she posted photos and videos from the early days of their relationship.

She had used that account for more than a year.

Later, when her relationship with Brian had been made public, she had abandoned that account and slowly forgotten about it.

However, she had never expected anyone to dig up that account. She had even forgotten the password.

"Eris, do you admit it?"

"You stole Wendy's boyfriend, but you told everyone that she stole your boyfriend. Don't you have a conscience?"

"Eris, stop pretending. Vernon already told everyone that you got the drug from him. You drugged your own sister and stole her boyfriend. It was because of your trap that she got pregnant, but you didn't stop there. You even stabbed yourself on purpose to frame her. You're despicable!"

At this moment, the disdainful eyes of the reporters were like sharp knives, mercilessly stabbing into Eris' body.

It took all her strength to stop herself from trembling in fear.

She knew that she couldn't let her guilty conscience show.

But at the same time, she knew that if she didn't give a reasonable explanation now, she would never be able to clear her name again in the future.

Once the public found out about this, her career would be over.

Just the thought of that was enough to bring tears to her eyes.

Letting them freely stream down her cheeks, she said, "Wendy, don't try to frame me just because you hate me. Did you tell Vernon to say such things? He did have a crush on me back then, but I refused him after I realized what was on his mind. As for the

receipt you mentioned...Isn't he just taking revenge on me since I rejected him all those years ago?"

As Eris spoke, she slowly walked onto the stage. Once she was standing in front of Wendy, she knelt down. The sound of her knees hitting the wooden stage made a muffled sound, causing the reporters to gasp in shock.

Cacia burst into tears at the sight of her daughter going through such pain, but her face was so swollen that she couldn't say a word.

"Eris, what are you doing?" Ruben hurried forward to help her up.

"Dad, don't move! I'm apologizing to Wendy!" she said before turning back to Wendy.

"Wendy, I'm sorry!"

Wendy just looked down at her expressionlessly.

"Sorry for what?"

"I apologize to you on behalf of my parents. I didn't know...I really didn't know that they did so many cruel things to you. If I had known it before, I would never have let them treat you and Reese like that."

Wendy sneered. She knew that Eris was trying to put all the blame on Ruben and Cacia.

Staring coldly at the woman kneeling in front of her, she asked, "You mean you're innocent? Eris, are you sure you didn't do anything wrong?"

"No. I did do something wrong," Eris replied without skipping a beat.

Wendy raised her eyebrows, curious to see what kind of trick Eris had up her sleeve.

"What is that?"

"I admit that when we were children, I bullied you a lot because Mom and Dad doted on me. But Wendy, it's normal for sisters to quarrel. You can't hate me for such a small thing,"

Eris cried pitifully, as if she was the victim in this situation.

The male reporters, in particular, felt sorry for her.

"Well...Could it just be a misunderstanding between them? Eris doesn't look like she's capable of doing such bad things!" one of the male reporters said in a low voice.

But because of the pin-drop silence in the hall, his words were clear enough for everyone to hear.

Eris inwardly breathed a sigh of relief.

Wendy's eyes turned even colder "You want to confuse the audience and seize the opportunity to reverse the situation? In your dreams!"

Narrowing her eyes, she asked, "So you're not going to admit that you drugged me, stole my boyfriend Brian, and even stabbed yourself with a knife in order to frame me?"

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 237: Turn The Tables

Tears welled up in Eris' eyes.

"Wendy, how can I admit something I didn't do? Are you convicting me just because of Vernon's receipt? You said I interfered in your relationship with Brian. That's not true! Wendy, I know how much you liked him. So when he confessed his love to me, I rejected him without a second thought. Yes! I do have an abandoned Facebook account with photos of me and Brian. But Wendy, have you forgotten? You took me with you on your dates with him. You were there when those pictures were taken!"

When Eris started her career as an actress, she deleted most of the contents of the account in order to prevent her fans from discovering it.

Although most of the photos were her and Brian, there were no intimate ones that could put her on jeopardy.

With narrowed eyes, Eris continued, "Wendy, you can't consider this as evidence that I've stepped in your relationship because you're just looking at things you want to see. You said that I stabbed myself? That's ridiculous! When Brian found out that the baby in your womb wasn't his, he did tell you that he had been with me for a long time. But, it wasn't true. He just said that out of spite, but you took it seriously. You were so mad back then that you went to the kitchen and grabbed a knife. You really had an intent to kill me!"

As Eris told this story, she began trembling in fear.

"Wendy, do you know that when you stabbed me, it almost pierced my uterus? The doctor said that if the knife had gone deeper, I wouldn't be able to bear a child and be a mother my whole life. If it was true that I stabbed myself to be with Brian, then it was too great of a price, wasn't it?"

Eris turned to look at the reporters with tearful eyes and added, "I was sent to the People's Hospital at that time. I believe that my record is in the hospital. If you don't believe me, you can go there and ask the doctor yourselves."

The reporters exchanged a glance.

Wendy and Eris were both convincing, and they both also had evidence. For a moment, the reporters were at a loss about who to believe

"Eris does have a point as well" they thought.

It was indeed a high price if she stabbed herself just to be with Brian. Not to mention, it almost cost her the ability to become a mother.

Rich families attach great importance to their family line.

If Eris was unable to become a mother, Brian's family would not accept her.

Wendy, on the other hand, seemed that she was telling the truth, too.

The reporters were confused.

Seeing that the reporters' expressions softened a little, Eris continued, "Brian took care of me while I was in the hospital. But before I was discharged, my mother told me that Wendy had a massive bleeding and died. I was devastated. When I finally left the hospital, my parents told me that they had already taken care of Wendy's funeral. If these things hadn't been exposed today, I wouldn't have known the truth until now."

Eris paused for a moment and let out a sob.

"Brian took care of me when I was at the hospital. He was gentle, thoughtful, and kind. I must admit, men like him are attractive and easy to fall in love with. After Wendy's funeral, he confessed his love to me again. But because Wendy had just passed away, I rejected him again. It was only later that I finally agreed to be his girlfriend. Not long ago, I met Wendy again. I didn't actually recognize her when I saw her at the shooting site. She has completely changed. When I found out what her name was Wendy Finch, I was sure that she was my sister. That was when I found out that she was still alive and that she had been in the US these years."

The hall lapsed into silence.

Eris sniffed and continued, "I felt so sorry for her because I was with Brian. I've actually thought of returning him to her, but it was not that easy. Brian and I have been together during the years that Wendy was away. We love each other. I couldn't do it, and neither could Brian. So, we decided to make it up to Wendy instead. We've agreed that no

matter what she needs, whether it be psychologically or financially, we will do our best to satisfy her.”

Eris’ knees started to hurt after kneeling for a long time.

How she wished she could tear Wendy apart! However, she still had to pretend to be guilty to gain more sympathy.

At the thought of this, she walked on her knees towards Wendy, held her hand, and looked up at her with eyes brimming with tears.

“Wendy, it’s all my fault. If you think I stole your boyfriend, fine. I’ll admit it. You can scold me all you want. You can even hit me as long as it eases your anger. I promise I won’t fight back. All I want is your forgiveness.”

Eris looked pure and innocent that when she begged on her knees for Wendy’s forgiveness, it swayed the crowd.

Even Wendy was impressed.

Eris was indeed a great actress. She was able to reverse the situation in just a few minutes.

Those reporters were just mad at her.

But now, they were silent. It was apparent that Eris’ words misled them.

“Wendy”

“Are you done with your acting?” Eris was stunned.

“Wendy—”

“Alright. You may continue if you aren’t finished yet.”

Wendy shook off Eris’ hand.

As if on cue, Roger walked over and handed her a wet tissue. She took it and wiped her fingers with disgust.

To Wendy, Eris was so disgusting that even a touch made her feel sick.

Eris was infuriated upon seeing this.

However, there was nothing else she could do at the moment but to pretend to be weak.

Therefore, she quickly adjusted her emotions.

Tears streamed down from the corners of her eyes. But instead of wiping them, she let them slowly slide down her face, making her look pitiful and pathetic.

Some male reporters could not help but feel sorry for her.

“Wendy, you’ve gone too far! Ruben and Cacia may have hurt you, but you can’t involve innocent people in your hatred. Eris is your sister!”

“Yes! Although she’s with Brian now, it’s because she believed you were dead. You should be generous and forgiving.” Wendy sneered.

Without a word, she threw the wet tissue to the floor.

The reporters’ faces darkened “Wendy is so hateful!”

“What I hate the most is when people who don’t know the whole story ask me to forgive.” Eris’ eyes widened.

“Wendy…”

“Eris, I didn’t want to humiliate you too much because we’re sisters. But now, since you want your reputation in ruins, I’ll make that happen.”

‘What does she mean?’ The veins on Eris’ forehead bulged

“Does Wendy have something else up her sleeve?’ Eris lifted her gaze and saw a bright smile on Wendy’s face. The hair on the back of her neck prickled, and a sense of foreboding arose in her heart.

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 238: Downfall

“Roger, bring her here,” Wendy said.

“Okay!”

After Roger made a phone call, the door of a lounge inside the hall opened, and a young girl walked out.

The moment Eris saw her, her eyes widened in shock.

“Ana?”

It was Ana, her assistant.

The reporters interviewed Eris many times, so they were familiar with Ana as well, and were just as surprised to see her.

“Isn’t she Eris’ assistant?”

“Yeah, that’s her.”

“What is she doing here?”

In a confused haze, the reporters began to whisper among themselves.

Ana was not particularly good-looking.

She was a little fat and dressed in plain clothes.

Even now, she was wearing an oversized plaid shirt and jeans.

As soon as she stepped onto the stage, Roger handed her a microphone.

Seeing that, Eris was instantly overwhelmed by a bad feeling.

With her back to the reporters, she sprang up to her feet and glared at Ana.

“What are you doing here? Go back quickly!” she hissed.

The reporters weren’t able to see Eris’ expression, but Ana was.

Eris’ eyes were narrowed in a silent threat.

“Eris…”

Eris lowered her voice and threatened Ana in a voice that only a few people on the stage could hear.

“Do you want your salary this month or not?”

“Eris, I’m sorry!” Eris’ heart sank.

“Ana, I’ve treated you well—”

“You’ve treated me well?”

Ana burst into laughter as if she had just heard a big joke. Tears came out of the corners of her eyes.

“Ana!”

“Eris, how can you say that with a straight face?”

Whatever humor Ana had found in the situation just now had disappeared, and it was replaced with pure anger.

Wiping the tears from her eyes, she shouted, “You’ve treated me well? In the three years that you’ve been an actress, I’ve worked for you for two of them. And how have I lived in the past two years? Forget about treating me well, have you ever even treated me as a human being? I’m your assistant, not your nanny! And I’m definitely not your punching bag! In the past two years, whenever you’re in a bad mood, you’ll scold me and even beat me! For the sake of money, I just gritted my teeth and put up with it.”

Eris shouted, “Ana, how can you blatantly lie like this? You dropped out of high school, and it was hard for you to find a decent job in a place like Ywood. I thought you were pitiful, so I hired you as my assistant. For the past two years, I’ve provided you with free food and accommodation, and I’ve even given you a monthly salary of eight thousand dollars. Eight thousand is enough for me to hire two assistants. How can you still be greedy for more?”

“Even eighty thousand wouldn’t be enough for the things I’ve done for you!”

Ana sneered.

“You…”

“For the past two years, I’ve had to take care of your work and your personal life. I was on call 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. On top of that, I had to order takeout, and c**k and clean the house. I did things that a nanny should do! Oh, but that’s not even the worst of it. As long as you were in a bad mood, you would scold and beat me to vent your anger. It’s true that someone like me can’t get a nice job in this city! If not for that, do you think I would have let myself be bullied like that?”

“Ana, you…”

“You know something? I can bear even all those things! But when my mother was seriously ill and had to be hospitalized, you didn’t allow me to even visit her. She is my mother! She is important to me!”

Eris pointed a trembling finger at Ana, but couldn’t find the words to say.

After shouting at Eris like this, Ana seemed to have released most of her anger.

Taking a deep breath, she wiped her tears and said, “Eris, I used to think you were a nice person, but I was wrong. You’re too selfish. You think the world revolves around

you, and you don't care about anyone else. Even though my mother was in the hospital, you didn't let me take care of her, because in your opinion, ordering takeout and keeping an eye on the news for you are more important than taking care of my own mother!"

Eris clenched her fists, wishing that she could slap Ana.

"Ana, watch your mouth!"

But Ana just looked away calmly, as if Eris had no power over her anymore.

Turning to the reporters, she announced, "Today, I'm here to reveal what kind of person Eris is."

The reporters' eyes lit up with interest.

After all, the person closest to a celebrity was not a parent or a spouse, but an assistant.

Ana had worked for Eris for two years and practically lived in her house, so it was safe to say that she knew about Eris' deepest, darkest secrets.

"Go ahead, Ana. What do you want to tell us?" a reporter asked eagerly.

Without saying a word, Ana took out a voice recorder from her pocket.

"What's this?"

"You'll know after you hear it."

With a stony expression, Ana pressed the play button.

Eris' voice came out of the voice recorder, but contrary to the soft voice in which she usually spoke, she sounded hysterical.

"Ha-ha! Wendy, you don't know anything and you still want to fight with me? Look, now people are cursing you all over the internet. Let's see how you work as an actress after this! B***h! How dare you set me up in front of Brian? You deserve this! Ha-ha!"

Her voice paused for a few seconds, before escalating to a shriek.

"Wendy, why don't you just go to hell? Why are you standing in my way? You b***h. Why are you so lucky? Four years ago, you suffered a hemorrhage and were thrown into the sea. How can you still appear in front of me alive? Do you want to destroy everything I have now? In your dreams! No matter how many times you show up in front of me, you'll die!"

In the recording, Eris' voice was filled with an abnormal ferocity.

Hearing it alone sent shivers down the reporters' spines.

Looking at the seemingly weak Eris in front of them while listening to her fierce voice come out of the voice recorder, they could hardly believe that it was the same person.

But no matter what, a person's voice was easily discernible.

Everyone could recognize that this was Eris' voice.

In the recording, Eris mentioned that Wendy suffered a hemorrhage four years ago and was thrown into the sea.

But just now, she claimed to have no idea of what had happened four years ago. It turned out that she was a liar, just like her mother.

The reporters who had supported Eris just now turned red in embarrassment.

It turned out they fell for Eris' tricks.

Meanwhile, Eris widened her eyes and rushed madly towards Ana.

"What are you doing? Turn it off!"

However, Ana tightened her grip on the voice recorder and swiftly hid behind Wendy.

Looking at Eris running towards her, Wendy gave her a hard push, causing her to fall back on the floor.

"Eris, what else do you have to say?" one of the reporters sneered.

"It's not me!"

Eris tried to explain as she scrambled to her feet.

"It's not me. Wendy must have made a fake recording of me! And then she bribed Ana to frame me! It's not me! Believe me!"

"Believe you? Humph. Do you think we're out of our minds?" The reporters looked at her with disdain.

After falling down on the floor, Eris' white outfit was stained with dust.

And because she was flustered just now, her long hair was a little messy, and her features were contorted in panic.

Her pure image completely disappeared.

Now, she looked more like a deranged woman.

Slipping the voice recorder back into her pocket, Ana looked at the reporters and said, "This was recorded in Eris' apartment.

If you suspect the authenticity of the recording, you can have it inspected by a professional.

Fear flooded Eris' face, and there was only one thought in her mind. 'I'm done for!' With that voice recording, her career as an actress was over.

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 239: Silent Redemption

Eris collapsed on the stage. But this time, no one pitied her. Wendy was about to conclude the press conference when there was a sudden interruption. The police had arrived at the scene. They rushed straight to Cacia and Ruben and apprehended them.

"We got a tip that the two of you were involved in an intentional murder. Please come to the police station and cooperate with the investigation."

A shiver ran down Cacia's spine. As for Ruben, his mouth went dry, and he could barely speak.

"No, we didn't... We didn't do it," he stammered.

But the policemen were only being polite.

After all, not only had they received a tip, but they had also received the video of Cassie's murder.

The evidence spoke for itself. Instead of continuing to waste their time, the policemen just handcuffed Ruben and Cacia.

"Please come with us."

"No!" Cacia cried, shaking her head with panic-stricken eyes.

"I'm innocent. I'm innocent..."

Despite her protests, she was dragged down from the stage by the police. Her swollen cheek face it hard for her to speak, but she still opened her mouth and cursed fiercely.

“Wendy, how dare you treat your father and stepmother like this? You’ll go to hell for this!”

But Wendy just ignored it. If curses like this could work, Ruben and Cacia would have gone to hell several times already.

“Dad! Mom!” Eris cried desperately, rushing over to stop the police.

“They were framed. They didn’t do anything...”

“Get out of the way!” the policeman at the front said sharply.

Eris shook her head desperately, with tears streaming down her face.

With a serious look, the policeman continued, “You are obstructing our work. If you don’t get out of the way right now, we will take you to the police station, 1005 “

Hearing that, Eris froze and gradually withdrew her hands. By that time, the policemen had dragged Cacia and Ruben out of the hotel hall and shoved them into the police car.

The whole arrest was captured by the reporters with cameras. Once the commotion in the hall had died down, Wendy picked up the microphone again.

“Well, I’ve said everything that I wanted to say. If you have any questions, now is the time. My agent will answer them for you.” The hall was quiet.

None of the reporters had any questions.

After all, Wendy had already explained everything clearly.

“In that case, the press conference is officially over.”

With the help of the security guards, Wendy and the others left the scene.

Meanwhile, Eris wanted to take this opportunity to quietly slip away.

But she had barely taken two steps when she was noticed by the reporters.

“Eris is trying to leave!” one of them shouted.

Hearing that, the rest of the reporters rushed forward to block Eris’ way.

“Eris, all this time, have you been acting off screen?”

“You are just a young woman. How can you be so vicious?”

“How did you have the heart to frame your sister? Don’t you get nightmares when you sleep?”

“You stole your sister’s boyfriend but acted like you were the victim. You even claimed that Wendy stabbed you! How can you be so ruthless?” The reporters besieged Eris, attacking her one after another.

Before Eris could answer, someone in the crowd snorted and said coldly, “She must have inherited it from her mother. Just by looking at Cacia, you can tell what kind of person Eris is.”

“No, that’s not true!” Eris said desperately.

“What do you mean?” a reporter asked.

However, Eris didn’t have the words to explain. Her head was buzzing, making it impossible for her to think her way out of this situation.

Staring at the microphones that were just inches away from her face, she felt suffocated.

She wanted to retreat, but everywhere she turned, she was surrounded by reporters. Her mind went blank. She could see the reporters opening and closing their mouths, but she couldn’t hear what they were saying at all.

As she looked at their accusing faces and contemptuous eyes, all she could hear was a shrill ringing sound in her ears. She couldn’t help trembling.

“Eris! Eris...”

In the luxury car outside the hotel, Ryan’s tense shoulders slightly relaxed after the live broadcast was over.

He moved his stiff fingertips and turned off the iPad.

“Well, I must say, the press conference was a success! It’s finally over,” Luke said happily, stretching his arms.

He had barely finished speaking when he saw Wendy, Roger, and the others being escorted out of the hotel by their security guards.

“Hey, look! Wendy came out!”

Luke craned his neck and was about to roll down the window to greet Wendy. But his finger had barely touched the button when Ryan stopped him.

“Ryan! Wendy’s right there.”

“I’m not blind,” Ryan said curtly.

Luke speechlessly watched Wendy and the others disappear from his sight. Then, he turned to Ryan with a downcast look.

“Ryan, I’m trying to help you. You’ve done so much for her. Now that the press conference is over, and her name has been cleared, why don’t you congratulate her?”

Ryan didn’t reply, but just put away the iPad with a frown. However, his silence made Luke feel even more anxious.

“Ryan, what’s wrong? You should tell her what you’ve done for her. It’s not easy to get such a good opportunity. Why aren’t you taking advantage of it? At this rate, when will Wendy become my sister in law?”

When Ryan heard that, his frown deepened.

“Be quiet!” he hissed.

Luke pursed his lips, but in his mind, he complained, ‘D**n it! I said all that for your own good, but you asked me to shut up. It’s so unfair!’

Ryan knocked on the back of the driver’s seat and said to the driver, “Let’s go.”

“Sir, where are we going?”

“To the company.”

“Okay!”

The driver obediently started the engine.

After a few minutes of silence, Luke couldn’t help speaking up again.

“Ryan, why are we going to the company now?”

“For work!”

Luke’s jaw almost dropped in shock.

‘Well...I guess I should have known better than to ask’

Leaning towards his workaholic brother, Luke whispered, “Ryan, do you have a plan for winning Wendy’s heart? In my opinion, men should have a strategy when pursuing

women. You should be quiet and careful when it's necessary, but when it's time to be bold, you should stand out..."

Listening to Luke drone on and on, Ryan felt his head ache. He had trouble sleeping.

What was worse, with Raymond's operation, as well as having to prepare for the press conference, he had barely gotten any sleep for the past several days.

"Luke!" Ryan said sharply, rubbing his temples.

"What?" It was only then that Luke finally stopped talking.

Without any expression, Ryan said, "Do you know something?"

"What?"

Luke eagerly perked up his ears.

"You are more noisy than five hundred ducks!" Luke dejectedly slumped down in his seat, and finally shut up.

The car instantly fell into silence.

Ryan closed his eyes and leaned against the seat.

Of course, he understood what Luke had been trying to tell him just now.

However, considering the situation that he and Wendy were in, those words didn't apply to him.

Right now, all he could do was silently make it up to her.

"Ryan..."

Hearing Luke's voice again, Ryan took a deep breath and impatiently opened his eyes.

"Can I speak now?"

Ryan stared at him without saying anything.

"I just want to say one thing..."

"Go ahead!"

"Well... I just got the news that Bruce boarded the plane back!"

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 240: He Is Also A Victim

Not long after the press conference ended, Reese received a call.

Shooting Wendy a regretful look, she said, "Wendy...I have to go."

"Work?"

Reese nodded, gnashing her teeth together unhappily.

"I just asked for a leave in the morning, so I still have to go to work at two o'clock in the afternoon. My boss is so mean! I think he'll only be satisfied if his employees worked 24/7. If I'm even one minute late for work, I'll lose my full-attendance bonus!"

Wendy raised her eyebrows.

From what she had seen, Brandon didn't seem like a mean guy at all.

Back when Raymond was hospitalized, Brandon had threatened Reese that he would cut her full-attendance bonus, but in the end, he hadn't done that.

'Full-attendance bonus? Ha, it's just an excuse,' Wendy thought to herself.

Reese had barely finished her words when she got a call from Brandon again.

Looking at the screen of her phone, she didn't want to answer it, but she didn't dare to reject it, either.

"Wendy, I have to go. He's getting impatient! Ugh, I just remembered that I have to go on a business trip to France with him tomorrow. Ah, he reminded me about it this morning, but I forgot!" Wendy was stunned.

"A business trip to France?" she echoed.

"Yeah, he's crazy! He only told me about it this morning. Can you believe it? He didn't give me any notice in advance, so I didn't have time to prepare. He's so annoying!" Wendy remained silent.

Reese might be clueless, but she had already guessed Brandon's intentions

"Brandon must have guessed that there would be a lot of trouble after the press conference. Moreover, Reese came here in person. Judging by the popularity of this matter, Reese's name must already be trending right now. I won't be surprised if there

are reporters scrambling to interview her later. It's better to take her away from this city for the time being."

Thinking of that, Wendy narrowed her eyes. If she was right, Brandon cared about Reese.

Oblivious to what was on Wendy's mind, Reese hugged her tightly.

"Wendy, now that your problems are solved, I can leave at ease."

Wendy hugged her back.

"Alright, let's catch up when you get back."

"Sure!"

Reese waved and left in a hurry.

Looking at how much of a rush Reese was in, Wendy couldn't help smiling. She felt happy for Reese. Just like Wendy had expected, the press conference became a trending topic.

As soon as it was over, the scandals revealed began to shoot to the top of the trending searches.

Eris's name was also a trending topic.

In just a few hours, Wendy's name occupied six of the top ten ranks in the trending searches.

The concern of the public for this matter was unprecedentedly high.

The topic "Netizens owe Wendy an apology" was ranked third in the top ten trending searches. After the live broadcast, Roger and Wendy headed back to the company.

After a brief conversation with Kane, Roger sorted out Wendy's work, and then began to browse Facebook. He was the one who had always managed Wendy's Facebook account.

After finding the top cost, he clicked on the comment section.

It seemed that people's opinions about Wendy had completely shifted.

"Oh, my God, I cried while watching the live broadcast. My life is just like Wendy's. After my father married my stepmother, my life has become miserable. But I'm luckier than her. My stepmother doesn't treat me well, but at least my father still cares about me."

“Wow, I didn’t expect Eris to be such a vicious woman!”

“Wendy, I’m sorry.I blamed you without knowing the truth.I humbly apologize!”

“Wendy, I’m sorry...”

“I’m sorry!”

“Wendy, please forgive me.I’m sorry.” The words “I’m sorry” appeared in majority of the comments.

Reading through them, Roger finally let out a sigh of relief.They had won the battle.

In the afternoon, after receiving a phone call, Roger rushed to the lounge to find Wendy.

“Wendy, I have good news!”

“What is it?”

“Just now, Carter called me and said that you can resume filming tomorrow!”

Wendy’s eyes widened in surprise.She had guessed that Carter would ask her to come back soon, but she hadn’t expected it to be this soon.

“Don’t you want to go?” Roger asked uncertainly.

“No, it’s not that...”“You don’t look happy.”

Frowning, Roger quickly made a cup of coffee and gave it to Wendy.

“Here, have something to refresh yourself.”

“Thank you.”

Taking a seat next to Wendy on the sofa, Roger clasped his hands together and asked, “Are you worried about Ray?”

Wendy didn’t deny it.Her son was still under medical observation.She really was not in the mood to go back to work right now.

“Even if you don’t go to work, there’s nothing you can do to help Ray.Besides, he’s being kept in quarantine to prevent foreign bacteria from entering his body.Only the doctors and nurses are allowed to observe him.Even if you go to the hospital, you won’t be able to see him.”

“I know...” Wendy took a deep breath and smiled.

“Fine, I’ll go to the filming site tomorrow.”

She knew that Roger was saying all this for her own good. If she went to the hospital, she wouldn’t be able to do anything but wait for news.

The more time passed, the more anxious she would become, and the more she would fill her head with nonsense.

By the time Raymond came out of the isolation ward safe and sound, she would have driven herself mad.

“Okay, I’ll let Carter know later,” Roger said, clapping his hands.

“Okay!”

After finishing her cup of coffee, Wendy looked at Roger hesitantly.

“What’s wrong?”

“Roger... Can I apply for an apartment from the company?” Roger was stunned.

He lowered his head and took a sip from his cup of coffee, avoiding her eyes.

“Isn’t Ensfield a good place to live?”

“It’s not very convenient.”

“How?”

Leaning on the sofa rest, Wendy said in a low voice, “I’m just an actress of Glory Media. I haven’t even completed a project yet. If people find out that I live in Ensfield, they will gossip for sure. Last time, after someone leaked the news that I live there, reporters were swarming the gates to interview me. Although the problem has been solved, you can’t deny that I’m just an actress with limited popularity and wealth. If the reporters find out that I live in Ensfield, they will criticize me for sure.”

What she said made sense.

“So what you’re asking has nothing to do with Ryan?” Roger asked.

Wendy didn’t answer, but her face stiffened.

Just by looking at that, Roger knew that it had something to do with Ryan.

He sighed.

“Wendy...I still owe you an apology!”

Wendy looked at him in confusion.

“When we were in the US, I approached you and helped you, but the truth was, I had a selfish motive for it.I knew that Ray is Ryan’s child, so I wanted to give you and him some help.I knew that Ray was suffering from leukemia and that you were worried sick about finding a bone marrow donor for him, but I never told you the truth.” Wendy pursed her lips.

She was shocked when she first learned that Ryan was Raymond’s biological father, and she indeed wanted to blame Roger for hiding the truth from her.

However, by the time Raymond’s surgery had finished, she changed her mind.Even if Roger had his own selfish motives for his actions, it didn’t change the fact that he had been good to her and Raymond all this time.

“Roger...”

“Ever since you and Ray came back, I have been trying to play matchmaker for you and Ryan.Maybe the two of you are destined to meet.You two got to know each other before I could even act.”

Seeing that Wendy was in an inner turmoil, Roger couldn’t help but speak up for Ryan.

“Wendy, there’s something you should know.Ryan has barely slept during the past few days because of your press conference.I grew up with him, and I know him better than anyone else.So trust me when I say that even when he just took over Oliver Group, he wasn’t as serious as he was now.In fact, he was also a victim that year.Can you forgive him?”

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