

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 246: She Deserved It Boom!

Just like that, the beautiful fantasy that Eris nurtured in her mind shattered before her eyes, forcing her to go back to reality. Once she got a hold of her senses, she stiffly turned her head. She looked at Brian with wide, unblinking eyes.

Her throat was hoarse, and yet she forced herself to utter something.

“Brian...What did you say?”

Brian stared straight into her eyes and said, “Let’s break up!”

“But why?” Eris grabbed her hair with both hands and shook her head with frantic denial.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she cried out, “No! I don’t believe it. How could you break up with me? I must have misheard, right?”

She threw herself into Brian’s arms and knelt on the floor, her hands grasping his waist.

“Brian, tell me I just misheard you. Please tell me—”

“You didn’t hear it wrong—”

“No! I don’t want to hear it!”

Eris covered her ears.

“I don’t want to hear it! I don’t!”

Brian firmly took both her hands off her ears.

“Brian, please...”

She raised her head with fear swelling in her eyes.

“Please don’t leave me. You’re the only one I have. If you no longer want me, what should I do? Where should I go?”

Brian stared down at the weeping woman on her knees and remained still. He let her cry and had no intention of stopping her.

Without anyone interrupting her crying spell, Eris wept and wept until the volume of her cries naturally died down.

When her wails turned to s**s, she lay on Brian's knees.

"Are you finished crying?" Brian said coldly.

"Brian..."

"If you're done, I'll continue what I was saying."

When Brian didn't hear any objection from her, he added, "Eris, I gave you a chance!"

Eris' head started to spin. In her nauseated state, she remembered that Brian came to her apartment two days ago before Wendy's press conference.

That day, he asked her if she had lied to him. He told her if she told him the truth, he could forgive her for the sake of their four years of love.

In a firm voice, she said she hadn't.

Then, Brian warned her that if he found out that she lied to him, he would never forgive her. Eris had been crying for such a long time that her eyes no longer had tears to shed.

"But I didn't..."

"I watched the live broadcast of Wendy's press conference." Eris' lips pursed.

She stared at Brian with her red and swollen eyes. When she saw the expression on Brian's face, she understood everything. No wonder he didn't ask her anything when he saw her.

No wonder he didn't allow the driver of the moving company to unload her things. No wonder he was so gentle to her today. It turned out Brian was already planning to break up with her.

Before breakfast, she found herself singing. But at night, she was crying.

"Brian... Let me explain."

"There's nothing to explain. I've already watched the press conference and it's as clear as day. Eris, I can't believe that you would go so far to hurt yourself just to frame Wendy!"

An image of Eris' stab wound in the belly from three years ago flashed in his mind.

The fear produced by that moment replicated itself in the present, and he couldn't help but feel afraid.

If a woman could hurt herself to achieve some despicable purpose, there was no telling what other vicious things she was capable of doing.

Eris couldn't find the words to speak.

Tears rolled down her cheeks. She always cried in front of him and Brian always felt sorry for her.

But not this time.

When he saw the redness of her eyes and the wetness of her cheeks, he felt nothing.

"Okay, I might have lied to you, but it doesn't change the fact that my love for you is true. Four years we've been together. We've done so much in the name of our love. For you, I'm willing to give up my life. For you, I never hid my intimate scenes in the shooting from you. I wouldn't have shot those scenes unless you agreed. I have done so much for you. Can't you forgive me just this one time? You said I was playing tricks. I admit it! I did play tricks on Wendy. But all those things, I did for you! We had been together for a year at that time. I asked you when you would break up with Wendy. But you always acted indecisively with the fear that you'd hurt her, so you were unwilling to break up with her."

As Eris continued to speak, she grew more frantic.

"I had no other choice! Wendy is beautiful; you are handsome. You were a couple and you were so good to her! I'm a woman. I need a sense of security. Do you have any idea how sad I felt when I saw you taking her to the hospital for prenatal checkups?"

"Enough!" Brian interrupted, a look of annoyance flashing in his eyes.

"Brian..."

"You are so unreasonable!"

Brian pushed her away and stood up from the sofa.

"Why do you think I was so gentle and considerate to her? It's all because of you! If you hadn't drugged her and made her pregnant... I had to admit that the baby in her belly was mine because of you. This was all our fault. She was pregnant! How could I have the heart to break up with her?"

"Have you ever thought about me? Do you know how jealous I felt every time I saw you taking her to the hospital? You looked like you were a newly married couple. She was the pregnant wife and you were the dutiful husband accompanying her to her prenatal checkups. And I saw the smiles on your faces. Do you have any idea how jealous I felt? We were the ones who loved each other. She was the other woman!"

“So you put her in danger? She was eight months pregnant back then! Are you aware that she might have died because of you?”

“I wanted to kill her! She deserved it! She wanted to take you away from me!”

Brian couldn't believe the words coming out of Eris' mouth.

“Are you crazy?”

“Yes, I'm crazy. I'm crazy because of you! Who the hell is she? How could she be with you? She deserved to die! D**n it!” Brian took a deep breath.

He looked at her eyes, which had already turned scarlet, and the crazed expression on her face that only seemed to worsen.

Eris appeared as though she had just broken out of an insane asylum. “Eris... This is your true nature, isn't it? People thought you were kind, gentle, virtuous, pure, and considerate... But they were nothing but fake. Four years ago, you drugged Wendy. You did it not out of impulse but after careful planning. Am I right?”

“Yes!”

When she realized there was no more turning back, Eris finally stuck to her true colors and decided not to hide anymore.

“She was in my way. So she should go to hell!” Brian was at a loss for words. All he could do was raise his hand and point his finger at her.

“This woman.. She is the devil! A devil whom I was with for four years! The very thought of it made the hair on the back of his neck rise. Then, he remembered all the comments on Eris online. She was just as vicious as Cacia, her mother.

Cacia was such a vicious woman.

She gave birth to Eris and raised her.

Looking back, he now wondered why he always thought that Eris was pure and honest to begin with. What a joke! “Brian... I love you so much. You are my prince charming. You are everything to me. How could you abandon me now that I have nothing? No, I don't agree. I absolutely do not agree!”

But Brian had already made up his mind.

And after witnessing what the true side of Eris really looked like, he further steeled his resolve to never be with her again.

“I don’t agree to break up,” Eris declared.

“But it’s not up to you!”

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 247: Are You In Love With Wendy

Brian turned around.

“Brian, where are you going?” Eris asked, wanting to chase after him.

“Stop!”

Hearing that, Eris froze. Brian silently went into his bedroom.

Two minutes later, he walked out of the room with some keys in his hand.

With a stony expression, he walked up to Eris and held out the keys to her. Eris didn’t make any movement to take the keys from him.

“Brian, what are you doing?”

“These are the keys to one of my apartments. You can have it.”

“No, I don’t want it,” Eris said in a trembling voice.

“Eris, since we’ve been together for four years, I’ll transfer this apartment to you. Although it’s not in the center of the city, you know the housing prices in Ywood, right? As long as a house falls within the boundaries of Ywood, then even if it’s in the most remote suburb, the price would reach almost 30, 000 dollars per square meter. The size of this apartment is more than 120 square meters, with three bedrooms and two living rooms. Moreover, it’s near the university zone. Are you sure you don’t want it?”

Hearing the price of the apartment, Eris hesitated. With a sneer, Brian took Eris’ hand, put the keys on her palm, and closed her fingers.

“The address I gave to the moving company is the location of this apartment. I have it cleaned regularly. You can move in now”

“Brian...”

“Eris, you’ve been with me for four years. You should know me well. Once I make up my mind to do something, I’ll definitely do it. I’ve already decided to break up with you. So no matter how

much you protest, I will definitely do it. And if you insist on pestering me, then...you might not even get this apartment.” Eris’ hand, which was holding the keys, began shaking.

Of course she knew Brian’s personality.

However, she had been with him for four years, and had always regarded him as the man she would spend the rest of her life with.

Now that he wanted to break up with her, she couldn’t accept it at all. “Brian...”

“Be a good girl, okay? Like I said, my patience is limited. Eris, listen carefully. The current value of this apartment is about 7.5 million, and it will only continue to rise. Since you’ve been with me for four years, I won’t let you go just like that. I think this apartment is enough as compensation.”

His voice was gentle, but his eyes were cold, like he was looking at a stranger.

Eris’ hand trembled more violently. She knew how rich he was.

Considering all the assets that his family owned, this apartment was just a drop in the bucket for him.

Moreover, how could an apartment make up for her four years of youth? But Eris didn’t dare to argue with him.

Right now, she had nothing.

Her parents were in jail, so she had no one to lean on for support; she had been banned from acting, so she didn’t have a source of income; and now that Brian was breaking up with her, she had nowhere to go.

If she refused this apartment, she might not even have a place to stay.

Just thinking of that made her stomach drop.

“Brian...”

“Be a good girl.”

“We have been together for four years. Aren’t you even a little sad about breaking up with me like this?”

Eris couldn’t help but complain.

Hearing her words, Brian was taken aback.

‘Sad? Ha, not at all..’

In fact, he didn't care even if Eris accused him of being ruthless and cold-blooded.

After watching the live broadcast of Wendy's press conference today and finding out that Eris had lied to him again, he didn't feel angry at all. Instead, he felt relieved. Now, he finally had a reason to officially break up with her.

In fact, he was so happy that he hadn't worked the whole afternoon.

He had thought that he would have to wait a few more days before breaking up with Eris, but he hadn't expected her to come here tonight.

In order to put an amicable end to their four-year relationship, he had specially been gentle with her this time.

In his eyes, this was enough to show how much of a gentleman he was. After all, Eris was the one who hadn't cherished his love and maliciously deceived him, finally driving him to the point of breaking up with her.

Despite everything she had done, he was even giving her this apartment as compensation.

That was how generous his heart was! All in all, Brian was extremely satisfied with how things had turned out. "Eris, you should leave."

Eris, who had been looking at him with expectant eyes, suddenly burst into self-deprecating laughter, with tears streaming down her face.

"You don't feel sad... You're not sad at all!" Brian just looked at her in silence, without saying anything.

"I'm a fool... My mom always told me that men are unreliable, but I didn't listen to her. Ha, I was so stupid! You gave me expensive gifts. You were gentle with me... I thought you loved me very much..." As Eris spoke, she couldn't help sobbing uncontrollably.

"You called me a hypocrite and said that I lied to you. But you were lying to me too..."

Brian continued to stay silent.

The truth was, her words didn't evoke even the slightest emotion in his heart. His goal was to break up with her.

Now that he had achieved it, he didn't see the point in arguing with her no matter how much she complained.

After all, he had nothing to lose.

For him, her words just entered one ear and slipped out of the other.

“Brian...Let me ask you one last question,”

Eris said, wiping her tears away and looking at him fiercely.

“Go ahead.”

“Are you in love with Wendy?”

Brian’s face darkened, as if the secret buried in his heart was exposed for everyone to see. After being with him for four years, Eris could obviously read his thoughts just by looking at his expressions.

Even though he didn’t say a word, she knew exactly what his answer was. She bit down hard on her lower lip to keep herself from crying. Soon, the taste of blood entered her mouth, but she just swallowed it.

“I see,” she said quietly.

Brian didn’t respond.

As long as he could have a clean break from her, he didn’t care what she thought of him.

He had no idea that his attitude today would cause a lot of trouble to Wendy in the future, but that was a story for another day.

Half an hour after Eris left his apartment, Brian heard the doorbell ring again.

For a moment, he clucked his tongue irritably, thinking that Eris had come back to pester him.

But when Brian saw who were standing outside his door through the surveillance camera, he pursed his lips and hurried to the door to open it.

Outside the door, Jaylen and Nellie were standing side by side.

“Dad, Mom, when did you come back? Why didn’t you tell me in advance? I would have come to the airport to pick you up.”

Nellie was wearing a long black and white dress, with a neat coat on her shoulders. She had a belt hugging her waist, outlining her perfect figure. Her face was covered in delicate make-up, and she was wearing a pair of high-heeled shoes. Her expression was arrogant and aloof, as if no one was allowed to get close to her.

Holding Jaylen’s hand, she asked dryly.

“Are you going to keep us standing outside?”

After a short pause, Brian moved out of the way to invite his parents inside.

Nellie helped Jaylen into the living room.

Brian poured two glasses of warm water for them.

“Dad, are you feeling better? Why have you come here at this late hour?”

Jaylen was tall and thin.

His aura was not as formidable as Nellie’s, but Brian found him intimidating all the same.

“Can’t I see my own son when I want to?”

“No, that’s not what I mean. If you want to talk to me, you can just give me a call, and I’ll come to you. It’s not good for you to travel at such odd hours,”

Brian explained hurriedly.

Jaylen snorted, thinking that at least his son still knew how to explain his way out of things.

Nellie’s eyes glanced around the living room before finally stopping on the dining table.

The leftovers on the table hadn’t been cleaned up yet, and there were clearly two sets of tableware on it.

When she sat on the sofa, she could still smell the lingering scent of women’s perfume on it. Her face darkened.

“Did you have dinner with Eris tonight?”

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"Yes!" Nellie put the cup on the tea table heavily, making a clinking sound.

"Mom..." Brian became nervous.

"Brian, you disappoint me and your dad!"

"Shut up!"

Nellie waved her hand and looked away from him as though he was no longer there.

"Don't tell me you already forgot what Eris' role is in our plan."

Brian kept quiet.

From the very beginning, his parents had always been opposed to the idea of him being with Eris.

They even threatened him with an ultimatum to break up with her.

At that time, he still had feelings for Eris, so he hesitated and didn't know what to do.

But before he could make a decision, his father became seriously ill all of a sudden. His parents had asked him to go home before they went abroad.

Their purpose was to get him engaged to Eris.

However, this engagement was only temporary.

It was made as an attempt to stabilize the company's situation.

Once his father came back from the hospital or the company's situation got better, he would break up with her.

This was also the reason why he only invited Eris' colleagues but not his relatives and friends. He couldn't officially tell them that he would marry Eris. However, the engagement had to be significant enough in order to win her trust. This was the best way to do it.

"Mom—"

"Enough! We asked you to get engaged to Eris for the company. But now, she's involved in many scandals. This won't help improve our company's image. It will actually make it worse! How could you have dinner with her at such a critical moment? Do you want her scandals to ruin our company?"

Nellie questioned him, her eyes looking stern.

"Mom, I didn't—"

"Your dad was sick!"

Nellie interrupted, not giving him any chance to speak.

"I originally wanted to give you a chance to gain experience and see if you were capable of managing the company on your own. But all you did was flirt with Eris. You let me down."

Brian bit his lip and kept silent. The more Nellie spoke, the redder her face grew and the sharper her eyes became.

"When we were abroad, Bruce contacted the hospital to ask about your dad. He would always go to the hospital to visit your dad as long as he had time. And you? What did you do? We've been abroad for such a long time but you never bothered to call us. You never bothered to ask about your dad's condition! Do you even care for your alien Nellie

paused, still seething between gritted teeth. Then she continued, the rage in her voice now more pronounced.

“Maybe you want your dad to die. That way, you can take over the family business. Is that right?”

The expression on Brian’s face changed dramatically.

“Mom! I didn’t!”

Nellie’s chest began to heave as she tried to catch her breath.

The look of disappointment was highly evident on her face.

In her mind, Brian lacked professional competence. He didn’t care for his parents. And to make things worse, he was fooled by a scheming woman.

This only further proved in her mind that he was not the person who should take over their family business. “Mom... I know you don’t like Eris...”

Nellie glared at him.

“Are you really still going to defend her?”

“Mom... Can you listen to me?”

Nellie crossed her arms and rolled her eyes.

“Go ahead! Brian smiled bitterly. He finally realized why he chose to be with someone like Eris for four years. She was the antithesis of her mother; or at least he thought she was. He realized this was why he was often attracted to obedient and modest girls like Eris. No wonder Eris was able to deceive him for four years.

“I broke up with Eris today.”

Both Nellie and Jaylen’s eyes widened and looked at each other in disbelief. Nellie narrowed her eyes, trying to ascertain whether Brian was telling the truth.

“Mom, why are you looking at me like that? I’m telling the truth!”

Although Brian’s voice did come off as honest and sincere to her, Nellie still couldn’t help but doubt what he had just said. She didn’t like Wendy, but she hated Eris even more. Back when she found out that Brian had already broken up with Wendy, she felt so elated.

However, that elation seemed to be short-lived when she discovered that her son was dating Eris.

Upon hearing the news, her face grew crimson in rage.

Eris was Wendy's sister, but she intervened in Wendy's romantic affairs.

This was all the proof she needed to say that Eris was not a good person.

And when she saw Eris in person, it only confirmed her suspicions.

Although Eris looked innocent, there was a hint of malevolence lurking beneath her eyes.

While her tricks could work with Brian, it certainly wouldn't work with Nellie. At that time, Brian was still too enamored to see what kind of person Eris was.

It was that unquestioned infatuation that made him insist on being with her.

Even though Nellie already knew about Eris' true nature, she didn't force them to break up.

She thought it would be better for her son to learn a lesson from this relationship.

But to her surprise, they lasted for so many years. The very thought of it made her furious.

Brian must've been so stupid to be deceived by Eris for so long. And when she learned some news about her some time ago, she became even more restless.

She began threatening Brian that she would drive him out of the house, freeze his bank cards, take back all his assets, and kick him out of the company if he didn't break up with Eris.

But despite all these threats, Brian had decided to stay with her. But now, Brian said that he broke up with Eris.

How could Nellie believe it? She stared intently at him and said, "Brian, don't play tricks with me. If I find out that you're still keeping in touch with her secretly—"

"Mom, I told you! I broke up with her!" Then, he began to explain.

"I've made up my mind. Since you and Dad don't like her, I won't be happy even if I marry her in the future. So it's better to end this love as soon as possible. It'll do both of us good."

Nellie continued to squint her eyes at him, trying to detect any hint of deceit.

“It’s true. I gave her the apartment I bought near the university zone as compensation.”

Nellie’s frown softened.

If it meant getting rid of Eris, she was fine with giving her an apartment.

“This time, Starlight Media decided to blacklist her from the showbiz industry. When I found out what she did, I felt so terrible. If I had to spend the rest of my life with such a vile woman, I would never be able to sleep in peace.”

Nellie placed her hand on her chest and exhaled a huge breath of relief.

“Her scandals will definitely affect our company. Breaking up with her now will reduce its impact on the company to the minimum!”

The skeptical expression on Nellie’s face disappeared.

“It’s good that you can think in this way.”

The bitterness in Brian’s smile continued to linger.

“Mom...”

“Don’t contact her anymore!”

“Mom, don’t worry. I have made up my mind this time.”

“Good.” Nellie nodded.

“In that case, your dad and I can now rest easy. Tomorrow, we’ll invite a few journalists. You can clarify in front of them that you now have nothing to do with Eris.”

“Okay.”

“Remember to show them that you’re the victim in all this.”

“Mom, don’t worry. I know what I have to do.”

And just like that, the crisis had been resolved.

As soon as Brian sat down next to her, Nellie put her hand on his shoulder.

“I’m very happy to know that you’re willing to listen to me. You should know that in this world, only your dad and I love you the most.”

“I know.”

A gentle smile flashed on Brian’s face.

“As soon as you announce your break-up to the press tomorrow, I will arrange a blind date for you. Only the lady of a rich family can marry you!”

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“Yes!” Nellie put the cup on the tea table heavily, making a clinking sound.

“Mom...” Brian became nervous.

“Brian, you disappoint me and your dad!”

“Shut up!”

Nellie waved her hand and looked away from him as though he was no longer there.

“Don’t tell me you already forgot what Eris’ role is in our plan.”

Brian kept quiet.

From the very beginning, his parents had always been opposed to the idea of him being with Eris.

They even threatened him with an ultimatum to break up with her.

At that time, he still had feelings for Eris, so he hesitated and didn’t know what to do.

But before he could make a decision, his father became seriously ill all of a sudden. His parents had asked him to go home before they went abroad.

Their purpose was to get him engaged to Eris.

However, this engagement was only temporary.

It was made as an attempt to stabilize the company’s situation.

Once his father came back from the hospital or the company’s situation got better, he would break up with her.

This was also the reason why he only invited Eris' colleagues but not his relatives and friends. He couldn't officially tell them that he would marry Eris. However, the engagement had to be significant enough in order to win her trust. This was the best way to do it.

"Mom—"

"Enough! We asked you to get engaged to Eris for the company. But now, she's involved in many scandals. This won't help improve our company's image. It will actually make it worse! How could you have dinner with her at such a critical moment? Do you want her scandals to ruin our company?"

Nellie questioned him, her eyes looking stern.

"Mom, I didn't—"

"Your dad was sick!"

Nellie interrupted, not giving him any chance to speak.

"I originally wanted to give you a chance to gain experience and see if you were capable of managing the company on your own. But all you did was flirt with Eris. You let me down."

Brian bit his lip and kept silent. The more Nellie spoke, the redder her face grew and the sharper her eyes became.

"When we were abroad, Bruce contacted the hospital to ask about your dad. He would always go to the hospital to visit your dad as long as he had time. And you? What did you do? We've been abroad for such a long time but you never bothered to call us. You never bothered to ask about your dad's condition! Do you even care for your alien Nellie paused, still seething between gritted teeth. Then she continued, the rage in her voice now more pronounced.

"Maybe you want your dad to die. That way, you can take over the family business. Is that right?"

The expression on Brian's face changed dramatically.

"Mom! I didn't!"

Nellie's chest began to heave as she tried to catch her breath.

The look of disappointment was highly evident on her face.

In her mind, Brian lacked professional competence. He didn't care for his parents. And to make things worse, he was fooled by a scheming woman.

This only further proved in her mind that he was not the person who should take over their family business. "Mom... I know you don't like Eris..."

Nellie glared at him.

"Are you really still going to defend her?"

"Mom... Can you listen to me?"

Nellie crossed her arms and rolled her eyes.

"Go ahead! Brian smiled bitterly. He finally realized why he chose to be with someone like Eris for four years. She was the antithesis of her mother; or at least he thought she was. He realized this was why he was often attracted to obedient and modest girls like Eris. No wonder Eris was able to deceive him for four years.

"I broke up with Eris today."

Both Nellie and Jaylen's eyes widened and looked at each other in disbelief. Nellie narrowed her eyes, trying to ascertain whether Brian was telling the truth.

"Mom, why are you looking at me like that? I'm telling the truth!"

Although Brian's voice did come off as honest and sincere to her, Nellie still couldn't help but doubt what he had just said. She didn't like Wendy, but she hated Eris even more. Back when she found out that Brian had already broken up with Wendy, she felt so elated.

However, that elation seemed to be short-lived when she discovered that her son was dating Eris.

Upon hearing the news, her face grew crimson in rage.

Eris was Wendy's sister, but she intervened in Wendy's romantic affairs.

This was all the proof she needed to say that Eris was not a good person.

And when she saw Eris in person, it only confirmed her suspicions.

Although Eris looked innocent, there was a hint of malevolence lurking beneath her eyes.

While her tricks could work with Brian, it certainly wouldn't work with Nellie. At that time, Brian was still too enamored to see what kind of person Eris was.

It was that unquestioned infatuation that made him insist on being with her.

Even though Nellie already knew about Eris' true nature, she didn't force them to break up.

She thought it would be better for her son to learn a lesson from this relationship.

But to her surprise, they lasted for so many years. The very thought of it made her furious.

Brian must've been so stupid to be deceived by Eris for so long. And when she learned some news about her some time ago, she became even more restless.

She began threatening Brian that she would drive him out of the house, freeze his bank cards, take back all his assets, and kick him out of the company if he didn't break up with Eris.

But despite all these threats, Brian had decided to stay with her. But now, Brian said that he broke up with Eris.

How could Nellie believe it? She stared intently at him and said, "Brian, don't play tricks with me. If I find out that you're still keeping in touch with her secretly—"

"Mom, I told you! I broke up with her!" Then, he began to explain.

"I've made up my mind. Since you and Dad don't like her, I won't be happy even if I marry her in the future. So it's better to end this love as soon as possible. It'll do both of us good."

Nellie continued to squint her eyes at him, trying to detect any hint of deceit.

"It's true. I gave her the apartment I bought near the university zone as compensation."

Nellie's frown softened.

If it meant getting rid of Eris, she was fine with giving her an apartment.

"This time, Starlight Media decided to blacklist her from the showbiz industry. When I found out what she did, I felt so terrible. If I had to spend the rest of my life with such a vile woman, I would never be able to sleep in peace."

Nellie placed her hand on her chest and exhaled a huge breath of relief.

“Her scandals will definitely affect our company. Breaking up with her now will reduce its impact on the company to the minimum!”

The skeptical expression on Nellie’s face disappeared.

“It’s good that you can think in this way.”

The bitterness in Brian’s smile continued to linger.

“Mom...”

“Don’t contact her anymore!”

“Mom, don’t worry. I have made up my mind this time.”

“Good.” Nellie nodded.

“In that case, your dad and I can now rest easy. Tomorrow, we’ll invite a few journalists. You can clarify in front of them that you now have nothing to do with Eris.”

“Okay.”

“Remember to show them that you’re the victim in all this.”

“Mom, don’t worry. I know what I have to do.”

And just like that, the crisis had been resolved.

As soon as Brian sat down next to her, Nellie put her hand on his shoulder.

“I’m very happy to know that you’re willing to listen to me. You should know that in this world, only your dad and I love you the most.”

“I know.”

A gentle smile flashed on Brian’s face.

“As soon as you announce your break-up to the press tomorrow, I will arrange a blind date for you. Only the lady of a rich family can marry you!”

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 249: Fight For Oliver Group

‘A rich family?’ Brian frowned, and Wendy’s face popped up in his mind.

There was no doubt that Wendy would not be on his mother's list. "Mom, if I fall in love with a girl who is excellent in all aspects except her family background—"

"No way!" Nellie said bluntly.

"Mom, is family background that important?" Brian protested.

"Of course it's important! We are an upper class family. If you don't marry a woman from a family of equal social status, people will gossip about us behind our back!"

"So what? Does what people think of us matter more than true love?" Nellie pursed her lips impatiently and shot her son a warning look.

"Brian, I've already given you a chance at your so-called true love. You were with Eris for four years, but still, you broke with her. You loved her, but were you able to grow old with her?"

Brian was rendered speechless. He didn't know how to argue with his mother's logic.

"Since you can't guarantee that you'll live with a woman you love for your whole life, why don't you marry someone who will benefit you? Brian, you are not a child anymore. You should know where your priorities lie. Let me give you a simple example. Your father and I met on a blind date. We met each other no more than ten times before our marriage, so I had no idea what kind of person he was, nor did I share any kind of connection with him. But now, we've been together for so many decades. Who can dare to say that we don't have feelings for each other?" Brian stayed silent, lost in thought.

"Love is like a plant; it can be nurtured. Trust me. I won't do anything to hurt you,"

Nellie continued. Brian took a deep breath.

He knew that his mother would never accept Wendy as her daughter-in-law. Therefore, he just said, "Mom, I still think we should postpone the blind date—"

"Brian!" Nellie interrupted irritably.

"It's not that I don't want to go on a blind date," Brian explained calmly.

"But I just broke up with Eris. If I go on a blind date and the media finds out about it, it will not only have a negative impact on me, but also on the company. Moreover, you want me to meet a lady of an upper class family. If her parents find out that I go on a blind date right after breaking up with my ex, they will think that I'm not a reliable man." Nellie's tense body relaxed.

She patted her son on the shoulder and said with relief, "Brian, you've grown up. It seems you've thought things through. I guess I was worried about nothing. Well, just like you said, we'll postpone the blind date. I'll find a good candidate first, and arrange a date with her later."

“Okay!”

Now that Brian and his parents were on the same page, the atmosphere gradually turned warm.

Brian looked at Jaylen and inquired about his physical condition.

Jaylen had gone to the US for treatment. It seemed that his condition was temporarily under control, and his body was recovering.

While in the US, Nellie and Jaylen had paid close attention to what was going on in Ywood.

First, there had been reports of a sanitation problem in their chain hotel, and then Eris had been involved in scandals.

They were so anxious to deal with these problems that they had booked the first flight they could get.

After chatting for with his parents for a while, Brian asked, “Where’s Bruce? Didn’t he come back with you?”

Nellie’s face darkened at the mention of her other son.

The change in her expression didn’t go unnoticed by Brian, who immediately asked, “What’s wrong? Did Bruce do something to make you unhappy again?”

“I don’t want to talk about him!” Nellie said irritably, exhaling through her nose.

Brian turned to Jaylen.

With a heavy sigh, Jaylen explained, “Your brother is still the same. This time, he visited me at the hospital every day. Your mother had a lot of time alone with him, and she tried to persuade him to quit the entertainment industry and come to the company to help us...”

Upon hearing the last sentence, Brian’s back tensed. But he inwardly breathed a sigh of relief when he heard what Jaylen say.

“But he didn’t even want to hear her out. He just refused. He has been rebellious since he was a child, so we’re used to it. If I could make him change his mind, I would have done it a long time ago! Why would I wait till now? He is just too stubborn!”

Nellie nodded angrily.

“He actually had some work to do in the US. I don’t know what news he got, but he suddenly decided to come back with us. When we touched down in Ywood, he just took a taxi and left. I don’t know what’s so important that he couldn’t even send us home!”

“Mom, don’t be mad at Bruce.He’s still young,” Brian said gently.

“Young? He’s 24 years old this year! When I was 24 years old, you could already run around on your own “ Nellie was so annoyed that she drank up the glass of water in one gulp.

Seeing this, Brian smiled thinly and poured her another glass of warm water.

“Forget it.” Nellie sighed and looked at Brian, wanting to change the topic.

“Did you visit your grandpa while we were abroad?” Brian took out a of beer from the fridge, opened it, and took a gulp.

“No, I didn’t.”

“Why not?”

Nellie’s annoyance seemed to grow, but this time it was aimed at him.

“Mom, come on.You know that Grandpa always listens to Josie, and Josie doesn’t like me.Why should I go there to be insulted? Besides, Grandpa already announced that he has severed his relationship with us.He doesn’t even recognize me as his grandson.Why should I go there? It’s just unnecessary trouble.” Nellie’s lips curled in displeasure.

“You stupid man!”

“Mom—”

“Did your grandpa ever tell you that he doesn’t like you? He has looked after you and Bruce since you were just babies! Even if he’s angry with me and your father, he won’t vent his anger on the two of you.Look at Bruce.He gets along well with your grandpa, doesn’t he?”

Brian lowered his gaze and shook the beer can in his hand, feeling displeased.

He hated being compared with Bruce all the time.After all, he looked down on Bruce.

‘Humph! Grandpa already announced that he has severed his relationship with us, but Bruce is still shameless enough to s**k up to him.Not only is he on good terms with Grandpa, but he also talks to Uncle Ryan and Uncle Luke.

And as if that’s not enough, he lived in Ensfield, right next to Uncle Ryan and Uncle Luke.

Isn’t it obvious that he’s trying to butter them up?He’s a famous star with a lot of money, so it’s really disgusting for him to do such a thing to flatter others.

He’s doing all this just because Uncle Ryan and Uncle Luke are way richer than he is.But no matter what, he’s not going to be benefit from it.

Just because he shares the same surname as them doesn't mean that they will give him some of their assets.

How ridiculous! Pretending to smile casually, Brian said, "Mom, since Grandpa like Bruce, let Bruce visit him often."

"Why don't you understand what I'm trying to tell you?" Nellie asked exasperatedly.

"What are you trying to tell me?" Nellie was speechless.

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Taking a deep breath, she explained, "Our chain hotel might be a listed company, but compared to Oliver Group, it's nothing! Any of the subsidiaries of Oliver Group has a higher annual net profit than ours."

Brian shrugged.

"So what?"

"So what? Brian, how can you be so careless? Oliver Group was founded by your grandpa. Although Ryan is leading the company right now, the majority of the company's shares is still held by your grandpa. As his grandson, you also have the right to fight for those shares!"

Brian was stunned. His heart pounded against his chest.

"Mom, are you saying that I should fight with Uncle Ryan for Oliver Group?"

Rate this Chapter

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Rate this Chapter

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Upon realizing that his mother was not joking, cold beads of sweat started to roll down the side of his head.

"Mom! What are you talking about? It's impossible."

"Why is it impossible?" Nellie retorted.

"I know Oliver Group was founded by Grandpa, but it only became the giant that it is today under Uncle Ryan's leadership. He's a business genius! He has a steely resolve and is far more talented than me. How can I compete with such a guy?"

Ryan had long been a renowned legend in the business world. The people of Ywood viewed him like a legend. And compared to him, Brian was nothing more than an ordinary person. How could he possibly defeat Ryan "Not only that—"

"So what is it that you're trying to say?" Nellie interrupted in a gentle voice.

"Most of the shares of the company are in Grandpa's hands. It's only logical for them to be passed down to his son, right? Besides, except for Bruce, no one else in our family has contacted Grandpa these past few years. I haven't seen him in almost fifteen years. Even if we were close before, I'm sure the passage of time had diluted our relationship..."

It also didn't help that his parents were driven out by his grandfather in the past.

As a result, their relationship might be even lighter than he supposed.

"Mom, what I'm saying is your idea is too impractical." Nellie chuckled.

"Impractical?"

"No. In fact, it's impossible! Mom, I have to tell you something that you might not like. You should know how determined Grandpa was when he drove us out. At that time, he hated us so much. It was very rare that he didn't attempt to cause us trouble these past few years. How can you expect that he'll be willing to give us any property?"

Fifteen years ago, when Jaylen and Nellie were driven out of the family, Brian was already eleven years old.

He knew exactly what happened.

Anson publicly severed his relationship with Jaylen and Nellie after they had done something so bad that it merited such a drastic punishment.

More so, he announced that he would never give Jaylen and Nellie any property. With such a tumultuous history, how could they reconcile so easily?

"Mom, you'd better give up this idea."

"Why?"

"First of all, I can't defeat Ryan. Second, Grandpa has also issued a public statement that he won't give us any property."

Nellie chuckled again.

“Mom...”

“First of all, Ryan is also a human, which means he has weaknesses. He’s not as invincible as you think. Nellie grabbed his wrist.

“That’s why I want you to marry a lady coming from a rich family. With the help of your parents-in-law, it will be possible.” Brian kept his lips pursed.

Just the very thought of Ryan was enough to strike fear in his heart.

Although Ryan was only a few years older than him, Brian was still very much afraid of him, a kind of fear that seemed rooted in instinct.

As long as his eyes would cross Ryan’s cold ones, he was sure to freeze on the spot, completely debilitated by his mere aura.

To stand in his presence was already daunting in itself. To resist him would be next to impossible.

No matter how much his mother tried to reassure him, he did not believe her words at all.

If Ryan were so easy to deal with, Jaylen and Nellie would’ve never been kicked out fifteen years ago.

“Mom—” Nellie interrupted him again.

“Your grandpa indeed publicly announced that he won’t give your dad and me any property. But he never mentioned you and Bruce. You two still have a chance.”

Brian was at a loss for words.

What her mother said made sense, but he still heavily doubted the feasibility of her idea.

‘Is it really possible?’

“Mom—”

“Don’t be so eager to deny the opportunity! Brian, you should know how precious the shares of Oliver Group are! Even if you only get a few percent, the annual revenue would be enough for you to live a carefree life. Your grandpa has at least more than 30 percent of the shares. That’s an astronomical figure!”

Brian's throat tightened as he tried imagining how astronomical his grandfather's shares were.

"Your grandpa has a clear distinction between what he hates and what he likes. Even though he hates both your dad and me, he won't have any prejudice against you and Bruce. If you can win his favor, he's likely to give you some of his shares. That should be enough for you to squander for a lifetime! Money isn't the only benefit. If you get along with him, it will be reported by the media, and trust me, if that happens, all the bigwigs in Ywood will show you respect!"

As his mother outlined the benefit of her plan, Brian allowed himself a brief moment to construct what that fantasy would look like in his head.

Money! Power! Women! They were only three things worth pursuing for a man.

Money! He didn't lack it. But of course, no one disliked money. He would be more than glad to have more. Power! He didn't have any. He was just a plain businessman.

The only reason some people looked up to him was because of his parents' background.

There were a lot of rich people in Ywood.

And within that group, he wasn't the most outstanding.

He remembered how Ryan was respected.

To have that kind of power, it was indeed very tempting for Brian. He also had his own desires.

If he were to be rich and powerful, he would be able to attract women of all kinds.

It wasn't going to be just Wendy, but other women as well! This was the life he wanted! His eyes lit up as the fantasy in his head took more shape.

"Mom, I'll do as you say," Brian said, his face looking determined.

Nellie's eyes lit up.

"That's good! When the storm dies down in two days, I'll prepare a gift for you to bring when you visit your grandpa."

"Okay," Brian assented.

There was one more problem lurking in the back of his mind.

“Uncle Ryan...”

“Don’t worry. Your dad and I will take care of it.”

Nellie looked calm and confident.

Brian sensed a deceitful vibe hiding behind his mother’s eyes. He threw away the can of beer to one side and asked, “Mom, do you have a plan in mind?”

Nellie smiled but didn’t say anything.

“Mom!”

“Don’t ask about anything you shouldn’t know. It’s not good for you. Anyway, just focus on building a good relationship with your grandpa. As for Ryan, I won’t let him have the chance to cause any trouble for you.”

“Okay.”

On the other hand, Jeffrey was calling Wendy.

“Sorry, the number you dialed is out of service...”

“S**t!” Jeffrey cursed.

He hung up his phone and quickly redialed the same number only to get the same pre-recorded message.

‘D**n it!’ He almost smashed his phone.

“Jeffrey, don’t worry. Maybe Wendy turned off her phone to avoid the journalists. You can try her again later.”

Ransom, his agent, tried to comfort him.

“S**t! How can I not be anxious? I had no idea that she was in such big trouble! D**n it! If I had known, I would’ve rushed back even at the cost of breaching the contract!”

Jeffrey put away his phone and glared at Ransom.

“You have the nerve to say that? I’ve told you to pay more attention to the news concerning Wendy. Is this how you’re doing what I asked you to do? If I hadn’t accidentally browsed the news, I would’ve never known that she was hurt so badly!”

Ransom rubbed his nose and didn’t dare to speak.

He was wronged.

It was not that he didn't pay attention to it.

He was an agent of Glory Media. He signed a contract with them and received adequate compensation. His superior asked him to keep what happened to Wendy a secret from Jeffrey. He was stuck serving two masters.

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 250: I Will Do As You Say

"How could it be possible?!" Brian's heart pounded against his chest so violently he could feel it bounce back at the bottom of his throat.

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Ryan had long been a renowned legend in the business world. The people of Ywood viewed him like a legend. And compared to him, Brian was nothing more than an ordinary person. How could he possibly defeat Ryan "Not only that—"

"So what is it that you're trying to say?" Nellie interrupted in a gentle voice.

"Most of the shares of the company are in Grandpa's hands. It's only logical for them to be passed down to his son, right? Besides, except for Bruce, no one else in our family has contacted Grandpa these past few years. I haven't seen him in almost fifteen years. Even if we were close before, I'm sure the passage of time had diluted our relationship..."

It also didn't help that his parents were driven out by his grandfather in the past.

As a result, their relationship might be even lighter than he supposed.

"Mom, what I'm saying is your idea is too impractical." Nellie chuckled.

"Impractical?"

“No. In fact, it’s impossible! Mom, I have to tell you something that you might not like. You should know how determined Grandpa was when he drove us out. At that time, he hated us so much. It was very rare that he didn’t attempt to cause us trouble these past few years. How can you expect that he’ll be willing to give us any property?”

Fifteen years ago, when Jaylen and Nellie were driven out of the family, Brian was already eleven years old.

He knew exactly what happened.

Anson publicly severed his relationship with Jaylen and Nellie after they had done something so bad that it merited such a drastic punishment.

More so, he announced that he would never give Jaylen and Nellie any property. With such a tumultuous history, how could they reconcile so easily?

“Mom, you’d better give up this idea.”

“Why?”

“First of all, I can’t defeat Ryan. Second, Grandpa has also issued a public statement that he won’t give us any property.”

Nellie chuckled again.

“Mom...”

“First of all, Ryan is also a human, which means he has weaknesses. He’s not as invincible as you think. Nellie grabbed his wrist.

“That’s why I want you to marry a lady coming from a rich family. With the help of your parents-in-law, it will be possible.” Brian kept his lips pursed.

Just the very thought of Ryan was enough to strike fear in his heart.

Although Ryan was only a few years older than him, Brian was still very much afraid of him, a kind of fear that seemed rooted in instinct.

As long as his eyes would cross Ryan’s cold ones, he was sure to freeze on the spot, completely debilitated by his mere aura.

To stand in his presence was already daunting in itself. To resist him would be next to impossible.

No matter how much his mother tried to reassure him, he did not believe her words at all.

If Ryan were so easy to deal with, Jaylen and Nellie would've never been kicked out fifteen years ago.

"Mom—" Nellie interrupted him again.

"Your grandpa indeed publicly announced that he won't give your dad and me any property. But he never mentioned you and Bruce. You two still have a chance."

Brian was at a loss for words.

What her mother said made sense, but he still heavily doubted the feasibility of her idea.

'Is it really possible?'

"Mom—"

"Don't be so eager to deny the opportunity! Brian, you should know how precious the shares of Oliver Group are! Even if you only get a few percent, the annual revenue would be enough for you to live a carefree life. Your grandpa has at least more than 30 percent of the shares. That's an astronomical figure!"

Brian's throat tightened as he tried imagining how astronomical his grandfather's shares were.

"Your grandpa has a clear distinction between what he hates and what he likes. Even though he hates both your dad and me, he won't have any prejudice against you and Bruce. If you can win his favor, he's likely to give you some of his shares. That should be enough for you to squander for a lifetime! Money isn't the only benefit. If you get along with him, it will be reported by the media, and trust me, if that happens, all the bigwigs in Ywood will show you respect!"

As his mother outlined the benefit of her plan, Brian allowed himself a brief moment to construct what that fantasy would look like in his head.

Money! Power! Women! They were only three things worth pursuing for a man.

Money! He didn't lack it. But of course, no one disliked money. He would be more than glad to have more. Power! He didn't have any. He was just a plain businessman.

The only reason some people looked up to him was because of his parents' background.

There were a lot of rich people in Ywood.

And within that group, he wasn't the most outstanding.

He remembered how Ryan was respected.

To have that kind of power, it was indeed very tempting for Brian. He also had his own desires.

If he were to be rich and powerful, he would be able to attract women of all kinds.

It wasn't going to be just Wendy, but other women as well! This was the life he wanted! His eyes lit up as the fantasy in his head took more shape.

"Mom, I'll do as you say," Brian said, his face looking determined.

Nellie's eyes lit up.

"That's good! When the storm dies down in two days, I'll prepare a gift for you to bring when you visit your grandpa."

"Okay," Brian assented.

There was one more problem lurking in the back of his mind.

"Uncle Ryan..."

"Don't worry. Your dad and I will take care of it."

Nellie looked calm and confident.

Brian sensed a deceitful vibe hiding behind his mother's eyes. He threw away the can of beer to one side and asked, "Mom, do you have a plan in mind?"

Nellie smiled but didn't say anything.

"Mom!"

"Don't ask about anything you shouldn't know. It's not good for you. Anyway, just focus on building a good relationship with your grandpa. As for Ryan, I won't let him have the chance to cause any trouble for you."

"Okay."

On the other hand, Jeffrey was calling Wendy.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is out of service..."

"S**t!" Jeffrey cursed.

He hung up his phone and quickly redialed the same number only to get the same pre-recorded message.

'D**n it!' He almost smashed his phone.

"Jeffrey, don't worry. Maybe Wendy turned off her phone to avoid the journalists. You can try her again later."

Ransom, his agent, tried to comfort him.

"S**t! How can I not be anxious? I had no idea that she was in such big trouble! D**n it! If I had known, I would've rushed back even at the cost of breaching the contract!"

Jeffrey put away his phone and glared at Ransom.

"You have the nerve to say that? I've told you to pay more attention to the news concerning Wendy. Is this how you're doing what I asked you to do? If I hadn't accidentally browsed the news, I would've never known that she was hurt so badly!"

Ransom rubbed his nose and didn't dare to speak.

He was wronged.

It was not that he didn't pay attention to it.

He was an agent of Glory Media. He signed a contract with them and received adequate compensation. His superior asked him to keep what happened to Wendy a secret from Jeffrey. He was stuck serving two masters.

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