

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 256: A Gift

Jeffrey stiffened and asked, "Uncle Ryan, anything else?"

"Where is your car?"

"Less than ten meters away. Look! The black van over there." Ryan turned to Wendy.

"You go first. I have to talk to Bruce about something."

"Okay."

Being in that car felt so strange for Wendy that finally being able to leave felt like a blessing. She left as fast as she could, saying nothing else.

After she left, Ryan and Jeffrey continued to look at each other.

Both men were stone-faced but something was lurking in Jeffrey's mind that made him feel a bit restless.

"Uncle Ryan—"

"Is your father feeling better?" Ryan interrupted.

"His condition has already stabilized. The doctor said that as long as we give him healthy food and prevent his blood pressure from rising, he'll be fine." Ryan nodded.

Then they lapsed into a dead silence again.

Jeffrey became even more restless.

No amount of autumn winds could ever compare to the icy feeling he felt whenever he was in the same space with Ryan.

"Uncle Ryan... If you don't have anything else..."

He wanted to get out of the car as soon as possible.

"Bruce!" Ryan said, his commanding aura filling the small space of the car.

"What?"

"Are you a good friend of Wendy?"

"Yes."

Jeffrey nodded his head frantically.

“Then take good care of her for me!”

“What?’ Jeffrey’s eyes narrowed a bit.

‘What do you mean? For you?? “Uncle Ryan—”

“Get out of the car now!”

“Okay!”

With a look of bafflement still etched on his face, Jeffrey immediately got out of the car and staggered forward. Not long after he left, the car blitzed forward behind him, leaving a cloud of dust in its wake.

“Ahem!”

The dust blew into Jeffrey’s face and made him cough, effectively catching the attention of some of the passers-by.

As if he had just woken up from a dream, Jeffrey covered his face and walked towards the van in front of him.

Inside, Ransom was complaining to Wendy.

“Miss Finch, you have to persuade Jeffrey. As soon as he heard the news about you, he rushed back from the US, not caring about anything else. The director has been calling non-stop since yesterday. I could only tell him that Jeffrey had something urgent that he had to deal with in the country. As you know, Jeffrey had always wanted to become a Hollywood actor. There’s a good opportunity for him to make that happen. I tried to urge him several times, but he refused to go back to the US. Wendy, if there’s one person he’ll listen to, it’s you. Please help us in persuading him.”

Wendy looked at Ransom with a pair of sorry eyes.

‘To work as an agent for a star as capricious as Jeffrey must be very tiring”

Her thoughts were interrupted when the door swung open and Jeffrey jumped into the car.

Wendy called out, “Jeffrey—”

“Look! This is for you!”

He reached out for something at the back seat and produced two boxes. He placed both of them on Wendy's lap.

"What are they?".she asked.

"Gifts!"

"Wow, you're so nice, Jeffrey. You're giving me gifts that came from abroad!"

"Of course! I have a conscience. Unlike someone who didn't contact me even when such a big thing happened. Humph! But no matter what, she's still my good friend."

Wendy rolled her eyes. She slowly opened both gifts.

One contained a beautiful model plane, while the other contained a red apple.

"The model is for Ray, and the apple is for you!" Wendy was at a loss for words.

"Do you like it?"

Jeffrey looked intently at her, expecting approval from her. But all he got was Wendy rolling her eyes at him.

"You don't like it?"

The anticipation in Jeffrey's eyes quickly dissolved and turned into a big frown.

"Jeffrey... You're one of the best and richest stars in the entertainment industry. If you don't want to give me a gift, it's okay! You went abroad but you're only giving me an apple?! You've gone too far!"

Wendy squeezed the red apple in her hand with raging fury.

"What? You told me you liked the apples sold at the gates of New York Acting College. Do you have any idea how much time and energy I spent just to buy one for you? S**t! Don't push your luck with me!"

As Jeffrey spoke, he tried to take the apple away from her, but Wendy quickly pulled it away from his reach.

"Wendy! You said you didn't like it, right?"

"I never said that I didn't like it!"

Wendy took a bite of the apple.

It was crisp, sweet and juicy.

Tears were starting to well in her eyes, but she didn't want to cry in front of Jeffrey, so she blinked repeatedly to calm herself down.

Back when she was still with Jeffrey, she purposely made his life difficult by making all sorts of weird requests to him.

One of them was asking him to buy her an apple at the gates of New York Acting College.

It had been more than two years since she made that request.

She couldn't believe that he actually remembered! When he got into the car, she wanted to beat him up for all the harsh words he said on the phone.

But now, because of the apple, she couldn't help but forgive him.

"When did you come back?"

"Yesterday."

When Wendy turned to look at his face, she saw the dark circles around his eyes. Her heart softened.

"You didn't sleep all night?"

"Of course I didn't!"

"I never asked you to wait for me at my house. I'm not a child. I know how to protect myself. Don't worry about me, okay?"

"You ungrateful woman..."

Wendy gnashed her teeth and raised her clenched fist.

"S**t! Keep talking if you want me to punch your face!"

The fury in her eyes and the fist that backed it up made Jeffrey purse his lips and grit his teeth.

He cowered away from her and, in a weak voice, he said, "I heard that you were in an accident, but I couldn't get in touch with you. I got worried! After all, I'm your ex-boyfriend."

"Did you come back just because of this?"

“Of course...”

He elongated the last word while looking straight into Wendy's eyes.

Then all of a sudden, he exclaimed, “...not!”

She rolled her eyes at him.

“Has your father recovered?”

“He has.”

Jeffrey looked down, away from Wendy's gaze.

“F**k! You're such a loser. You're here to confess your love to her. Why are you holding back what you want to save S**t! If you keep delaying it, someone else will have her!”

“Wendy!” he said, more resolute this time.

“Yes?”

She took out a tissue from her bag and used it to wipe her fingers and wrap the remains of the apple she had just finished eating.

“Where have you been these days? Why are you with Uncle Ryan?”

Jeffrey closed his eyes and gritted his teeth, bracing himself for the possibility that he might not like her answer to his question.

“Do you have a crush on him?”

The silence between them hung heavily in the air.

After a while, he still heard nothing.

Jeffrey opened his eyes slowly, only to be greeted by Wendy looking at him with a faint smile.

“What are you doing?”

Wendy slowly crept her hand close to his face and raised his chin using two fingers.

Jeffrey began to blush.

“You...”

“Jeffrey...”

“What’s wrong?”

An almost evil smile flashed on Wendy’s face, baring her white teeth.

Jeffrey leaned back a little bit and swallowed. Then, the next words that came out of her mouth astonished him so much.

“Are you scared that I might become your uncle’s wife?”

Rate this Chapter

“Are you scared that I might become your uncle’s wife?” Wendy asked.

Of course he was scared. He was so terrified by the thought of it that his heart pounded violently against his chest.

“Wendy!”

Jeffrey called out, his voice sounding stiff.

“Yes! Be polite to me in the future. Or I’ll marry your uncle.”

The moment these words escaped Wendy’s lips, Jeffrey’s eyes lit up.

‘In other words, she and Uncle Ryan are not yet together”

Finally, Jeffrey exhaled a huge sigh of relief as the tension in his body dissipated. He slapped her hand off his chin and threw a death stare at her.

“S**t! Do you want me to punch you in the face?” Wendy waved her clenched fist in the air.

Jeffrey didn’t say anything. He only gritted his teeth and rumbled a low growl like a dog ready to bite.

The silence hung heavily in the air again.

Wendy looked at her phone.

She saw that her sister sent her a message, saying she had already boarded for France and would let her know once she arrived there. She began typing her reply.

“Jeffrey...” she said, not looking up at him.

“Yes?”

“When will you leave?”

“Leave?”

“Yes! When will you go back to the US?”

Wendy placed her phone inside her bag and turned to look at him.

“They’re still filming your movie, right?”

“No, I don’t want to be part of that anymore!”

“Why?” Jeffrey shook his head irritably.

“No reason. I just want to quit.”

Wendy grabbed him by the shoulders and forced his body to turn towards her. She looked straight into his eyes with an icy stare.

Jeffrey’s body began to tense.

“What are you doing?”

“You keep saying that you don’t want to go back to the US to continue filming. Is it because of me? If that’s the case, I don’t think it’s necessary for you to do so. My problem has already been dealt with. There’s no more chance for Ruben and Cacia to make trouble again. I have proved my innocence—”

“Who said it was because of you?”

Jeffrey cut him off abruptly.

“What nonsense are you talking about? When did I ever say it was because of you?”

“Then why don’t you want to continue filming? Don’t you want to break into Hollywood? You have a good opportunity right now!”

“Personal reasons!”

Wendy narrowed her eyes at him and frowned.

“Is it because your father is about to die?”

“What? No! What nonsense are you talking about?” Wendy shrugged.

“Then I don’t understand. Since your father is doing well, it means your reason isn’t related to your family. You have a bad temper, and you don’t have many friends. You said that it’s not because of me. So that means friendship isn’t the reason as well. You also don’t have a girlfriend right now, which means love isn’t the reason either. I can’t figure it out!”

Jeffrey was dumbstruck by what she had just said. He gritted his teeth in annoyance.

‘I have a bad temper? What’s wrong with my temper? And...S**t! Who said it couldn’t be because of love just because I don’t have a girlfriend?’ But he didn’t dare to say this out loud in front of Wendy.

Otherwise, she would force him to go back to the US to continue filming. Jeffrey craned his neck upwards and stared at the roof of the car.

“I can’t do it!”

“What?”

She leaned closer towards him.

“It’s too hard for me! S**t! We’re supposed to film in an ancient forest, and every day we shoot a scene, we’re risking our lives! There are strange plants and animals everywhere, some of which are highly toxic. If we’re not being careful, we might die! Acting is just my hobby. It’s not worth risking my life over it!”

After a short pause, Wendy crossed her arms and stared daggers at Jeffrey.

“You’re just exaggerating your difficulties, aren’t you?”

They were just shooting a film.

There must be a lot of people on-set, some of whom were experts in the field.

How could it be that dangerous?

“Of course I’m not! D**n it! One time, when I tried to sleep, I heard a hissing sound in the middle of the night. As soon as I opened my eyes, I saw a snake had entered my tent! If I hadn’t reacted quickly, you would be chatting with a ghost right now!”

Wendy gasped and covered her agape mouth with her hand.

‘If it’s as dangerous as Jeffrey says it is, then I can’t let him go there and shoot!’ Meanwhile, Ransom sat in the driver’s seat and sighed as he listened to their conversation.

He was so dumbstruck. He turned his head back to look at Jeffrey and said nothing.

Ransom knew he was lying since during the shooting, he stayed with Jeffrey the entire time.

Not once did he encounter the incident that Jeffrey had just described.

He was amazed to see no hints of guilt etched on Jeffrey's face.

'If you had put more effort into your shooting instead of telling lies, you might have won the best actor award!' he thought.

"Are you planning to terminate your contract?" Wendy asked.

"Yes! I have to. My life is worth a lot of money. I can't die so easily."

Wendy didn't know what else to say. She gave up persuading him.

At this moment, the sun was shining brightly in the sky.

Wendy took out her phone and checked the time.

It was half past seven in the morning.

She raised her phone and held it in front of Jeffrey.

A look of befuddlement crossed his face.

"Why are you showing me this?"

"Carter asked me to be there before eight o'clock."

"Well... You still have half an hour left."

Wendy stared sharply at him, which made Jeffrey cower a little bit.

"Do you have anything else to say? I should get going now."

"Yes," Jeffrey answered.

Wendy released an exasperated sigh.

"Fine. I'll give you five more minutes."

Jeffrey gnashed his teeth and began to complain, "D**n it! Don't you have any conscience? I was so worried about you that I waited in front of your house last night

and didn't sleep at all! If the sun hadn't come up in the morning, I would've frozen to death! I waited for you the entire night, but you're only giving me five minutes?"

"If you hadn't waited for me all night, I wouldn't have even given you a single minute!"

Jeffrey began to seethe in anger.

'S**t!' He clutched his chest, trying to prevent his heart from exploding due to rage.

"Cut the c**p! I still have work to do. If you're not planning on going back to the US, then there will still be many chances for us to meet in the future. If you have nothing else important to say, I'll go ahead and leave now."

Before Wendy could open the door, Jeffrey grabbed her wrist and stopped her.

Wendy's eyes widened in confusion.

"I...have something to tell you."

Wendy sighed and sat up straight.

"Then go ahead!"

With his head down, Jeffrey began to mumble.

Wendy kept quiet, listening intently to what the man had to say.

"I ...I..."

Jeffrey tried to force the words out of his mouth but to no avail.

Every time he tried to speak, his mind would go blank as though he had forgotten the next word he was about to utter.

"What? Can you go to the point already?"

"Don't rush me!"

Jeffrey glared at her.

Wendy took a deep breath and tried to hold back her anger.

"S**t! You don't have to work now. Of course you're not in a hurry"

"Wendy..."

“Yes?”

“You...”

Jeffrey stammered.

Wendy rubbed her forehead and said, “Why are you hesitating? If you have something to say, just say it.”

She looked at her phone again and added, “You have one minute left. If you don’t tell me, then I’ll leave already.”

“Okay, okay!”

“Hurry up!”

With his head still sunk, Jeffrey cleared his throat and, in a very low voice, asked, “Are you free tonight?”

“What?” His voice was so low that Wendy didn’t hear him at all.

“Are you free tonight?” Jeffrey repeated, now with more volume and clarity.

“What do you want?”

Jeffrey mustered all the courage he had and was about to say the last sentence.

However, when he raised his head to look into Wendy’s eyes, that courage retreated and he reverted into a coward. He had planned to ask her out for dinner, but those were not the words he blurted out.

“S**t! We haven’t seen each other for a long time! Now that I’m back, shouldn’t you treat me to a dinner or something?”

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 257: Are You Free Tonight

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“Yes?”

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“S**t! We haven’t seen each other for a long time! Now that I’m back, shouldn’t you treat me to a dinner or something?”

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 258: How Are You Going To Thank Me ?

Wendy was speechless. It turned out that Jeffrey just wanted to have free dinner. She rolled her eyes at him.

“I don’t have money!”

She had only been in the country for a short time, and the only acting job she was able to do was a role in the Story of Concubine Ivanka.

Moreover, she was only paid thirty percent of what she was supposed to earn. Before Raymond had his operation, he had to take a kind of drug to maintain his health.

This cost Wendy all of her money since the drug was worth tens of thousands of dollars per bottle.

One time, she had to borrow two hundred thousand dollars from Reese in order to pay back Ryan for the money she owed.

However, he refused to accept it.

Now, that money remained in her bank account.

Aside from this money, she only had a few thousand dollars in her name.

Knowing what kind of person Jeffrey was certainly didn’t help allay her concerns.

He was a man born with a silver spoon in his mouth.

If she decided to have dinner with him, it would certainly cost her at least a few thousand dollars.

"I have no money!" Wendy shook her head.

"Wendy..."

"I don't have money!"

She spread out her hands with her palms facing up to further hammer down her point.

Seeing this, Jeffrey gritted his teeth.

"S**t! You ungrateful woman! I gave up a well-paying acting opportunity just for you! And you're not even willing to invite me to a meal? How stingy!' He was seething in anger.

"Then I'll treat you. Does that work?"

"Okay!"

Wendy nodded without a second thought.

Jeffrey clenched his fists so hard his nails dug into his palms.

"Give me the address. I'll be there once work is over."

"Call me when you're done with your work. I'll pick you up!" Jeffrey offered.

"Okay!"

Wendy put on her hat, mask, and sunglasses before leaving.

Jeffrey exhaled a giant sigh of relief.

"S**t! The whole process might've been torturous, but at least I was able to ask her out for dinner tonight!"

"Ransom!" he called.

"What?"

"Have you prepared everything I asked you to?"

"Yes."

A look of silent determination crossed Jeffrey's face.

He was no longer going to wait! Tonight would be the night he would confess his love to Wendy! Wendy hadn't been to the set for ten days, but being there felt as though she had never left at all.

Outside the set, there were all kinds of media reporters waiting.

Fortunately, Wendy was familiar with the different routes that she managed to bypass all the reporters and entered the set using a different entrance.

In the set, the staff were busy working.

No one noticed Wendy's arrival.

The actors were gathered in groups, busy talking about the most recent trending topic.

"Have you heard that Brian and Eris have broken off their engagement?"

"Really? I thought they were very much in love? Why did they suddenly cancel their engagement?"

"In love? Ha! It's just another lie. I don't think they cancelled their engagement out of a whim. I heard that for rich families, the most important factor they're considering is reputation. Since Eris is involved in scandals, she must no longer be eligible to be married into a rich family!"

"I heard that Brian had an interview with reporters this morning. He made it clear that he has broken up with Eris."

"What a heartless man! Eris' scandals were only brought to light during Wendy's press conference yesterday. It didn't take long after that for Brian to announce their breakup. That was quick!"

"Exactly! Eris is a b***h and Brian is a heartless man. They're a perfect match!"

Hearing what they were talking about, Wendy couldn't help but raise her eyebrows.

She was surprised by how decisive Brian's actions appeared to be.

After all, he loved Eris so much that three years ago, he kicked Wendy in the belly even though she was eight months pregnant.

Wendy never expected Brian would dump Eris so soon.

'Wow! I can only imagine Eris' expression right now'

Wendy went straight to Carter.

With a speaker in one hand, Carter and the props assistant were busy decorating the scene.

“Hello, Carter!”

He squinted his eyes and looked more closely at this person before him.

“Wendy?”

She took off her hat, sunglasses, and mask and smiled.

“Yes, it’s me!”

After a short pause, Carter handed the speaker to his assistant.

“Why didn’t you call me in advance? I could’ve asked the security guards to pick you up. The set was surrounded by reporters this morning. Did you see them?”

Wendy winked at him.

“I used a different entrance.”

“Ha-ha! You’re smart!”

Carter grabbed her wrist and pulled her to an open space. Then, he observed her from head to toe.

“Are you alright?”

“Everything is fine.”

Carter laid his hand on her shoulder and sighed.

Ever since the day of the audition, he had a good impression of Wendy.

After their recent collaboration, he found himself liking her even more.

After all, she was punctual, dedicated, and a certified professional.

Moreover, she was also gentle and kind. No one could ever dislike such a girl.

“Wendy, congratulations! You’ve gone through all the hard times.”

“Thank you for not replacing me!” Wendy joked.

“You should thank someone else for that.”

“What?”

Wendy narrowed her eyes at him.

‘You should thank Glory Media!’

Carter didn’t want to hide it from Wendy.

“Ever since I first saw you, I felt that the role of Lady Faye belongs to you. When you got involved in these malicious scandals, people suggested that I replace you with another actress. Deep in my heart, I really didn’t want to. I know very well that the only person suits to take the role of Lady Faye is you!”

Wendy listened intently, clutching her chest as though she was holding her softening heart.

“At first, your scandals did bring us bad publicity. The investors pressured me to replace you. Some even brought their preferred actress to the set! I almost gave in to the pressure! Fortunately, our biggest investor is Glory Media. The other day, Kane called in person and told me that if you were replaced, Glory Media would withdraw all of their capital!”

Wendy couldn’t believe what she was hearing. She had no idea of all that was happening behind the scenes.

“Carter…”

“So if you want to thank someone, thank your company. I can see that Glory Media views you with utmost importance. You must work very hard in order to not let the company down.”

Wendy nodded in a daze.

“Well, get your makeup ready and change your clothes! We’ll start shooting as soon as possible. We have to get this done quickly!”

“Okay!”

Wendy went to the dressing room with a dazed expression still etched on her face. She greeted the dresser and they began to chat casually.

However, her thoughts were preoccupied with something else.

‘Kane called Carter in person. That means Ryan ordered him to do so’

A bittersweet feeling took hold of her heart.

Without intending to, she took out her phone and searched for Ryan's number.

After staring at his profile picture for a long time, she finally typed a message. It was just a few words.

"Thank you, Ryan!" the message read.

It didn't take long for him to send a message back.

"277" Wendy lowered her head and began composing her reply.

"Thank you for stopping Carter from replacing me with another actress!"

This time, he didn't reply immediately. Wendy waited for her phone to light up, hoping for Ryan's reply to come in.

After a while, she gave up.

But before she could put her phone away, her phone buzzed. She saw a text coming from Ryan.

"How are you going to thank me?" it read.

Rate this Chapter

Wendy was left speechless. Her comment had been casual and offhanded; she hadn't expected Ryan to take it seriously! After a brief moment of awkward silence, she gritted her teeth and typed, "And how do you want me to thank you, exactly?"

"Let's have dinner together tonight."

"I'm sorry, I'm afraid I have a prior engagement for tonight."

It was Ryan who paused this time.

"Who are you going to meet?" he replied after a while "It's a secret!"

She sent the message and immediately turned off her phone.

In that same moment, Ryan was sitting in the conference room, at the headquarters of Oliver Group.

Ryan leaned back against the president's seat, his face clouded. He was gripping his phone tightly with one hand.

"Sir?"

Coming back to his senses, he turned to the executives flanking him on either side of the conference table.

“Go on!” he barked before putting his phone away.

The executives exchanged nervous glances and eyed Ryan with confusion.

‘He was just on his phone for a short while.

How come he’s very irritable all of a sudden?’ Despite their curiosity, they swallowed the lump in their throats and mustered the courage to soldier through the rest of the meeting.

They did, however, proceed with their reports with more caution than necessary.

“You call this a report? Redo everything!” Ryan roared.

Then, before anyone else could speak a word, he added, “Is this even a coherent plan? Redo it! And this one, too! Redo them all!”

At the end of the meeting, the executives were just a few seconds away from bursting into tears. Ryan had never been one to vent his anger at will.

Instead, he would usually just sit in cold silence and stare people down.

Even then, the other party would always find themselves trembling with fear.

But now, it seemed like he was finally giving in to his emotional impulses.

The senior executives were frightened out of their wits.

“I want the revised plans on my desk before I leave for the day!”

Ryan announced without mercy.

His subordinates closed their eyes and tightened their lips to keep from screaming their frustrations.

Deep inside, however, they were all wailing and complaining.

Ryan’s orders meant that they needed to work their butts off and come up with the revisions in just a few hours.

‘God! This is obviously an impossible task!’

“This meeting is adjourned,” Ryan said, ignoring their dejected expressions.

As they scurried out of the room, one of them secretly asked Luke for help.

“Mr.Luke.You have to help us!”

Barely an hour later, Luke was at the door to the CEO’s office.

“Mr.Luke, please do me a favor and hand this report to your brother.”

“Mr.Luke! This contract needs the CEO’s signature.Can you make sure that he signs it?”

“Mr.Luke, this one as well...”

“And this!”

Upon seeing him there, the staff rushed over to Luke and passed over all the documents that needed Ryan’s attention.

As the folders piled up in his arms, he couldn’t help scowling and cursing inside his head.

‘D**n it! Are they for real? Why do I have to help them?’

“Mr.Luke, please!”

Left with no choice, Luke took a deep breath and opened the door to the CEO’s office.

He strode inside grumpily, the thick stack of documents carefully balanced in his arms.The rest of the employees watched him disappear through the door, silently praying for his safety and well-being.

‘God bless you! Mr.Luke! “

“Get out!”

Ryan snarled without looking up from his desk.

“Ryan, it’s me!” Ryan did look up then, and narrowed his eyes when he saw Luke.

“What are you doing here?”

Luke dumped the documents on the massive desk, then made a show of wiping off a nonexistent bead of sweat on his forehead.

“Your staff asked for my help.They’re all scared of you.”

“Well, you may return now,” Ryan said dryly.

“Dad and Mom have gone to the hospital to take care of Precious. I have nothing to do there!”

“Then you might as well do some work, since you’re already here.”

“No way. You gave me a day off this morning!” Ryan cocked his head to the side and raised an eyebrow.

Luke gritted his teeth and stopped breathing altogether.

‘Oh my God! What a terrifying expression! He was fine when he came to work this morning. What could have possibly happened?’ He pondered this for all of five seconds before coming to the conclusion that it probably had something to do with Wendy.

Luke heaved a heavy sigh.

‘Alas! Wendy, you evil girl. You stir him up and get him to throw these adult tantrums, but I’m the one who has to comfort and placate him. Ah, life is so unfair.’

“Ryan, is it possible that you’re in a particularly foul mood?”

Luke pulled a chair over to sit next to the other man.

“Let me guess why! Hmm... Now, I know the only person who can affect your mood this much is Wendy, so it must be her fault that you’re cranky right now. Oh, let me hazard another follow-up guess! According to the maid working in Enfield, Bruce waited for Wendy the whole night. You’ve also been rather testy since Bruce came back, so I thought he must have done something that annoyed you. Well? Am I right?”

“Heck! This guy is really something!” Ryan’s eyes softened to some degree.

When they were still children, their parents had been far too busy with business and had rarely accompanied him and Luke.

Needless to say, he didn’t have any deep connection with his parents.

This only worsened as he grew up, and after what had transpired fifteen years ago, Ryan’s personality had become extremely distant and cold.

Most of those who had known him in his early years had been unable to accept these changes in his temperament, and had gradually kept their distance.

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No matter how blunt or aloof Ryan was acting, Luke would always tag along and follow him happily.

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And yes, he could effortlessly anticipate Ryan's thoughts as well.

Ryan now looked at Luke with warm humor in his eyes. He reached out.

Luke instinctively dipped his chin and shrank away.

Ryan's palm landed on the other man's head, and he began to stroke Luke's hair, albeit with a small frown.

As for Luke, he was frozen speechless.

In fact, he was rather terrified.

Just now, he thought that Ryan was about to strangle him or beat him up.

"Uh...Ryan?"

"Bruce asked Wendy out to dinner."

"What? Did Wendy say yes?"

"She did," Ryan replied bitterly.

Luke was lost in his thoughts for a moment.

They still had a mess to sort out, but Bruce just had to come back at such an unfortunate time.

Alas! He was certain that if it had been someone else who dared to pursue Wendy, Ryan could have easily had the man dealt with.

"Do you want me to look into the restaurant that Bruce booked? We could go there and pretend to run into them by accident."

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"Eh?" Luke gaped in surprise.

"Ask Kane to contact Carter and see what time Wendy gets off work."

Ryan paused and narrowed his eyes.

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“Do you really think you can get rid of me with an apartment? Humph! What am I, a beggar?”

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 259: It's A Secret

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Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 260: The Detention Center

Eris looked around the apartment. Her heart was heavy.

She had just moved in the previous night, and now all her remaining worldly possessions were piled up in the living room, making the place look like a dump.

This was not a new apartment. It was usually lent out to students of the nearby colleges.

The decoration was simple.

It was dull and drab.

The old-fashioned furniture seemed to belong to the dark ages and all the electric appliances were old and rusty.

Although the apartment was cleaned up, it still looked very old and decrepit.

The white wall had turned yellowish with age, and cried out for a new coat of paint.

Eris frowned with dissatisfaction, wringing her hands tightly.

The location of the apartment, however, was good.

But the interior was worse than her parents' apartment.

‘So this is Brian's compensation to me!’ The very thought of Brian filled her with nausea.

Her stomach rumbled and growled with hunger. Eris covered her stomach and felt a little hungry.

If she stepped out of the apartment, there was the risk of being recognized.

It was a chance she could not afford to take.

So the option of going downstairs to buy breakfast was out. She scrounged through the fridge in the hope of finding something to eat, but the fridge was filled with mildew.

There was nothing to satisfy her growing hunger.

She pressed her belly and drank up a glass of water, followed by many more glasses of water.

After gulping down liters of water, she felt full. Her eyes turned red and glassy again. She had never suffered such a hopeless situation since she was a child.

Eris gritted her teeth angrily and stared at Brian's face on TV. Her eyes were cold and resentful, as if she wanted to engrave him in her mind. Then, she picked up the remote control and unconsciously changed to the entertainment channel. The channel was broadcasting entertainment news.

The news broadcast Wendy's press conference and Brian's interview.

Then she heard the voice of the presenter.

"To date, Eris has not appeared in public. Reporters have been stationed at the door of her company and her apartment for several hours. However, the staff of Starlight Media informed the reporters that Eris had moved out of the apartment. Hopefully Eris will come forward and offer her fans a much needed explanation for her behavior."

'Fans? Humph!' Eris smiled disparagingly.

She cursed those fans who turned out to be the most hypocritical people ever.

When she was popular and all was well, they loved her and supported her. Now, after she was involved in scandals and was down and out, they began to taunt and abandon her.

Their comments were humiliating and offensive.

Some of their vitriol was too personal as well.

'Humph! Is this how fans should behave? How ridiculous and cheap! After going to the bathroom twice, her stomach was empty again.'

The hunger pangs could not be ignored.

She pressed hard on her belly, but the hunger pangs continued.

In order to maintain her hourglass figure, she had followed a rigid diet.

After losing weight over a period of time, she had become hypoglycemic.

She hadn't had breakfast and lunch yet, so naturally she felt dizzy now.

When she came out of the bathroom, she had to lean against the wall in order to support herself.

'No! I would starve to death here if things went on like this.' Eris staggered to the living room, struggled to open her bag and took out her wallet.

There were only a few bank cards in the wallet and no cash at all.

Then it occurred to her that in the past, Ana was in charge of her life and buy everything she needed.

Therefore, Eris rarely had any cash with her.

More importantly, she had no money in her bank account.

Although she was an A-lister and made a lot of money, she did not have the wisdom to save some money for a rainy day.

In addition, she had only acted for a short period of time so she had very little money saved. Then she remembered that she had generously given her mother two million dollars.

At that time, Eris gave her mother the money, knowing that money would be used to defeat Wendy.

Once Wendy was out of the way, Eris would be able to make more money.

But now, sadly, the company had decided to banish her.

Where else could she make money? She was not suitably qualified to do anything else. Her mind was a clean slate.

Eris went blank.

How could she live without a penny? She was in dire need of money.

She looked at the messy handbags, luxury clothes and accessories strewn in the living room.

'Do I really have to sell these things to make a living? Am I already reduced to a pauper? No! I don't want to live such a miserable life!' Suddenly, she thought of someone.

She adorned her sunglasses, mask and hat to make sure that she wouldn't be recognized.

Then she grabbed her bag and stepped out of the apartment.

Half an hour later, she reached the detention center.

"Dad! Mom!"

Eris had been to hell and back over the past few days.

When she saw Ruben and Cacia, she burst into tears.

She looked haplessly at her parents with tears in her eyes.

As she sat across the table from them, she noticed that they seemed to have aged overnight.

Dressed in bright orange prison uniforms, they looked a total mess, with disheveled hair and dull, depressing expressions.

Cacia looked especially wretched.

More so than Ruben.

She had been slapped hard four times by Wendy at the press conference.

Her face was still swollen like a football.

"Mom!"

"Eris!"

Cacia was even more excited than Eris at their meeting.

When she saw her daughter, her eyes lit up like the jolly sun. She stood up, with excitement and expectation scribbled all over her face.

"Sit down!" the prison guard shouted coldly in an authoritative tone.

Cacia trembled and sat down, panic-stricken.

“Mom!”

“Eris! My dear, please save us. This place is a terrible. We can't stay here a minute longer. If we continue to stay here, we will go crazy! This is a mad house!”

“Save her?” Eris was shell-shocked.

She had never thought about it. It was not that she was not cold-blooded. Her mother had killed Cassie.

With the video evidence, she could be convicted of intentional homicide and never be a free woman again.

Moreover, Wendy had released the video at the press conference.

There were a lot of entertainment reporters present there that day.

Now the whole country knew that Cacia was a cold-blooded murderer.

The mistress had ruthlessly killed Ruben's first wife.

She had usurped Cassie's money and tried to murder her two children.

What an insane woman! People cursed Cacia because of her vicious character and for this reason, she hit the headlines.

The most uncomplimentary news about her did the rounds.

The married women especially, were up in arms.

They wanted to skin Cacia alive! As a result of public interest and input into this case, the police attached great importance to Cacia's intentional homicide.

It was impossible to save her.

She would definitely be sentenced seriously this time considering the anger of the public.

Although Eris didn't know the laws, she did know that in this case, her mother would be imprisoned for the rest of her life.

It was almost impossible to help her get out.

“Mom...”

“Eris, you are my only child. I have devoted all my love to you. I have provided you with everything you ever needed. I love you so much. You must save me.”

Cacia had accepted her fate with great difficulty.

In the worst case scenario, she would receive a life sentence. But she had no idea what a hellish place the prison was. She was put into prison for the crime of intentional homicide.

Those who were locked up with her were people who had committed felonies.

They were all vicious criminals. She suffered so horribly on the first day that the memory was etched in her mind forever.

Thinking of the means adopted by those people to terrorize her made Cacia tremble all over. She was handcuffed, crying her eyes out. Her dark eyes were full of fear.

With her red and swollen face, she looked very terrifying.

“Eris...”

“Mom! I’m so sorry!” Cacia’s face darkened.

“Eris...”

“Mom, I’m so deep in trouble that I am unable to get myself out of it now.”

Rate this Chapter