

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 261: Pretend To Be Pitiful

Eris covered her face and wept.

“What happened?” Cacia asked worriedly.

“Mom, my company banished me from the entertainment industry!”

“Banished?”

With tears in her eyes, Eris nodded and explained, “The company banished me on the day of the press conference.”

Tears streamed down Cacia’s face.

“Eris, it’s all my fault...”

Eris burst into tears again but said nothing.

Cacia leaned forward to hold her daughter’s hand.

But a flash of warning appeared in the prison guard’s eyes, so she immediately withdrew her hand in panic.

“Eris, don’t worry. You still have Brian—”

“He already broke up with me and told the public about it!” Cacia was stunned.

“Mom, I shouldn’t have put all my hopes and dreams on a man. I regret everything. I loved him so much, even more than myself. But, he just abandoned me when I needed him the most. We’ve been together for more than four years. He’s so cruel! How could he do this to me?”

Eris had been depressed since last night.

At least, now she could finally share her sorrows with her mother.

“Brian said he loved me, and I believed him. I was a fool. We had been together for more than four years. I was young when I fell in love with him. But now, he broke up with me and gave me a shabby apartment as a reparation as if I was a beggar. He’s so cruel! I hate him. I hate him so much!”

Cacia trembled with anger upon hearing how her daughter was treated by the man she loved.

'Brian, you scumbag! You promised me you'd take good care of my daughter and would not leave her no matter what. Is this how you fulfill your promise?' Cacia's eyes turned red in fury, and she could feel her blood boiling in her veins.

"Eris..."

"Mom, I don't think I can live like this any longer..."

Cacia's eyes widened in shock, and her heart sank.

She clenched her fists in trepidation and said, "Eris, don't let yourself despair! Your father and I may be hopeless, but you're not. You're still young, and you can still achieve many great things. Your future is bright and full of hope. Don't do anything stupid."

Unable to take the frustrations any longer, Eris covered her face and sobbed. Her shoulders shook violently as she cried.

"Mom, I don't want to do anything stupid, but I have no choice. If I don't become the star that I used to be, I'll live miserably. I don't even have a single penny right now!"

"What? Where's your money?"

Eris sighed and answered, "I wasn't able to save up. Now, I don't have any money to fend for myself. I have no idea how I'll be able to survive."

Cacia fell silent.

Eris cried even harder. She looked pathetic.

Little did Cacia know, this was only a ruse.

Yes.

She came to prison not only to visit her parents but also to ask for money.

For all she knew, Ruben had received abundant wealth and properties from Reese, so he must have a lot of savings.

Although he had broken the law, it did not affect any of his properties, and his money under his name had not been suspended.

Her mother had asked for two million dollars a few weeks ago to pay Oakley in exchange for him exposing Wendy's scandals.

However, he said that Cacia only gave him two hundred thousand dollars.

There should be one million and eight hundred thousand left.

If it were in the past, Eris would not have batted an eye over a million dollars.

But now, that much money was enough to save her life.

Seeing that Cacia had been silent for a moment, Eris added, "Mom, I didn't eat anything today."

Cacia averted her gaze.

"Mom, I gave you two million dollars a few weeks ago..."

At the mention of the money, Cacia lowered her head guiltily. She did not have the heart to look at her daughter in the eye.

A sinking feeling emerged in Eris' heart.

"Mom..."

"I'm sorry, Eris, but I've already used that money."

"What?"

Eris's body stiffened, and she felt that her heart shattered into pieces. She lifted her gaze and stared at her mother in bewilderment.

"Mom, it's only been two weeks. How could you have spent all that money?"

"Eris, I'm sorry!"

Cacia used that money to pay off Ruben's debt.

She even promised to herself that if those people continued to make trouble for her family after paying off the debt, she would go all out with them.

Unexpectedly, those people seemed to know them well.

After knowing that the couple were squeezed dry, they did not come again.

They probably knew that the two were in jail now.

Eris knew her mother very well.

Judging from Cacia's expression, she believed that her mother was telling the truth.

Two million dollars...It was all gone.

She was aware that her parents had gambling issues in the past.

They even lost two houses because of gambling.

Because of this, she thought that her parents went to gamble again.

“What about Dad? He must have some savings, right?”

Eris feared that Ruben and Cacia would keep the money for themselves, so she reasoned out, “Mom, I’m asking for money not only for myself but for you as well. There’s solid evidence against you, but not much against Dad. As long as I have money, I can find a great lawyer to defend Dad. There’s still hope for him that he’ll get out of this hellhole.”

Cacia was caught in the video that she murdered Cassie.

Ruben, however, was nowhere in sight.

Although Cacia admitted in the video that Ruben knew what was happening, there was no solid evidence that could prove he was a conspirator.

There was a possibility that he would be given a lighter sentence than Cacia.

“He doesn’t have money either...” Cacia replied with her head down.

Eris could not believe it.

Her father used to run a clothing factory, and his annual income was high.

Besides, he also got some money from Reese.

He should have a lot of savings by now.

Dissatisfied with her mother’s response, Eris turned to face Ruben instead.

“Dad!”

Ruben was just sitting there with his head down. He had not said a word for a long while.

Eris called him again, but he still kept his head down. He was trembling slightly, and he did not seem to have heard her.

“Dad!”

Ruben still did not respond.

Cacia turned her head to look at him.

All of sudden, her eyes widened when she noticed that his hands were tightly clenched into fists, and his veins were bulging from the back of his hands.

His head was still down, but he began trembling more violently by the second.

“Ruben!” Cacia exclaimed in panic.

“Officer! Officer, help!”

The prison guard next to her also noticed that something was wrong, and so he rushed to them.

“What happened?” he asked with his eyebrows furrowed.

“Ah!”

Ruben suddenly roared like a wild beast.

It was only then that he raised his head.

To everyone’s surprise, his eyes were red and full of anger.

Though he was being handcuffed, he raised his hands and started pounding on the table like a madman.

“Get away from me! Get the hell out of here!”

The prison guard had no idea what was going on.

Cacia hurriedly explained, “He’s in poor health.He’s traumatized and can’t be disturbed.He becomes like this whenever he feels distressed.Please help him!”

Cacia was not lying.

Ruben had become like this ever since Luke had taught him a lesson.He would suddenly lose control for no apparent reason.It was terrifying.

The prison guard reached out to calm Ruben down, but Ruben pushed him away.He was so strong that he knocked the prison guard to the floor.

“Get some men in here!” the prison guard shouted.

Several guards came in at once.

“The prisoner is out of control! Seize him!”

It took several prison guards to subdue Ruben.

A few moments later, he was finally brought out of the room, “Time’s up. Please leave now,” one of the prison guards said to Eris.

Eris was completely dumbfounded.

‘Dad is mentally ill? Did he spend his savings in check-ups and hospitalizations?’ Eris did not actually care much about her father.

She had been pretending to be pathetic for quite a while now. However, it seemed that her efforts were just all for nothing.

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 262: Catch Her

“Mom!” Eris cried out desperately as she watched Cacia being taken away by the prison guards.

“Eris...” Cacia turned around.

“If you can’t find a way out, you can sell our apartment. Your father and I have already transferred it to your name. Eris, you must find a way to save your father!”

Those were her parting words before she disappeared from the room.

Eris couldn’t believe what her mother had just said.

‘The apartment has been transferred to my name? Excellent! Although this apartment might be old, it could still be sold for a good price since it’s near a school district!’ Eris’ face beamed with joy and was smiling from ear to ear.

Even though it wasn’t as valuable as the apartment that Brian gave her, the money she would gain from selling would help her solve her current problem.

Then, her father crossed her mind as well as the words of her mother.

‘Ha! I’m not going to save him!’ It was only today that Eris found out that Ruben was insane.

She tried to imagine the crazy look on his face, but doing so caused the hair on her back to stand. She had to admit that her father was really nice to her.

He was a caring father who doted on her ever since she was a child.

'It's his responsibility to take care of me. And I didn't force him to do so. Besides, people with mental illness won't be held criminally liable. He will never be sentenced even if I don't save him. The worst thing that can happen to him is that he will be sent to a psychiatric hospital.' Eris readjusted her facial expression, trying not to betray the overflowing glee she was feeling.

She got into her eye-catching Porsche and left the detention center. She wasn't as helpless as she initially claimed.

Although she had neither bought a house nor made any financial investments in the past few years, she did manage to buy at least two cars.

In addition to the Porsche sports car she was driving, she also owned a Mercedes Benz car, which she used for business purposes.

Even if she sold them as second-hand cars, the total amount would still add up to at least two million.

While it was true that she didn't have any cash, she still had thousands of dollars stored in her e-Wallet.

When she told Cacia that she hadn't eaten for the entire day, she was lying.

The fact was she already had lunch in a restaurant near the apartment that Brian had given her.

After putting on her sunglasses, she stepped on the accelerator and drove straight to her parents' apartment.

Half an hour later, Eris saw the reporters waiting at the gate of the community.

For her to avoid the gaze of the press, she had to look different.

So she removed her sunglasses and wore a black windbreaker.

She also tied her hair into a ponytail, looking remarkably different from her signature look.

Finally, she wrapped her face with a scarf, hiding everything except her eyes.

Fortunately, the weather had turned cold so her outfit didn't look suspicious.

She lowered her head nervously and walked in through the gate.

From the corner of her eye, she saw that the reporters were looking at her.

Her heart beat so fast that it almost jumped out of her throat.

Fortunately, the reporters just took a glance at her and didn't linger.

With one deep breath, she managed to walk through the gate.

Meanwhile, the reporters were interviewing Ruben and Cacia's neighbors.

They were all old people and had been neighbors with the couple for more than ten years.

When they saw the reporters, they were very excited to reveal everything they knew about Ruben, Cacia, and Eris.

"Eris...I've watched her grow up. She's a sweet talker but she has a lot of evil ideas! When she was a child, her parents would often go out gambling, and she would be left at home without dinner to eat. She was so pitiful, so I let her have dinner at my home. She was polite to us, but when our backs were turned, she would say that our cooking was terrible."

"That's right! As for Wendy, she didn't talk much when she was a child. However, she performed well academically. She even taught my child math during summer vacation! She was such a polite, shy, and obedient girl."

"Yes. Whenever she was at home, she would always do all the housework.

I could always hear her stepmother telling her to do the housework, including doing the laundry, cleaning, and mopping the floor. She even had to wash Eris' underwear. What a poor girl."

"Eris seldom came back once she entered the entertainment industry. Whenever she did, she would look at us arrogantly. And..."

The second-hand stories from the neighbors kept flowing.

Since the reporters couldn't find Eris, the closest they got was interviewing her neighbors.

However, they never expected that her neighbors had a lot to say.

They listened intently to all the stories being shared with them and vigorously wrote all of what they said, making sure not to miss any detail.

Behind them, Eris was shaking in anger.

Back when she was popular, there would also be reporters who would interview these neighbors.

They would often praise her as though she was an angel.

But now that her reputation had been besmirched, they spoke of her as though she was the actual devil.

These people took advantage of the situation and added insult to her injury! Eris clenched her fists and examined each of their faces! 'I know all of these people! Once I make a comeback, I'll make sure to teach all of you a lesson!' ©) On the sixth floor, Eris took out the key and looked on both her sides several times.

Once she was confident that there were no reporters around, she opened the door and entered the apartment.

She rushed into her parents' bedroom and found the property ownership certificate under the bed sheets. She knew her mother's habit like the back of her hand, which was why she was able to find the document. She observed the document and right away, she was able to confirm what her mother had told her. She was indeed the owner of the apartment according to the property ownership certificate.

Her face lit up and could no longer contain the happiness she was feeling.

'Excellent! With this, I no longer need to worry about my future!'

However, she still had one issue she was short on cash! She tried searching every corner of the apartment for something valuable but to no avail.

The branded bags and clothes that she had bought for her mother were all gone.

After searching for a long time, she only managed to find a few hundred dollars in Cacia's wardrobe. She gritted her teeth in disappointment and pocketed all the money she could find, including the coins. She had only realized how extraordinarily high her expenses were when she started being on her own.

In the past, she wouldn't even have bothered picking up a hundred-dollar bill if it fell on the ground.

But now...

The very thought that she had to do such a thing infuriated her so much. She hated Wendy to the core.

After calming herself down, she quickly put away the property ownership certificate and prepared to leave.

Slowly, she opened the door and carefully peeked at both ends of the corridor.

When she saw no one, she began tiptoeing out of the door. She slowly twisted the lock, making it sure it didn't make any sound.

Once the door was locked, she put on her scarf, lowered her head, and strode downstairs.

Since her car was parked outside the community, she had no choice but to walk on her own.

But as soon as she stepped out of the building, she heard someone shouting.

"Eris! It's Eris!"

'D**n it! Did the reporters see me?' Eris' heart pounded violently against her chest.

She didn't dare to look back at the voice shouting her name.

She readjusted her scarf to further cover her face and walked faster.

She started to hear the sound of hurried footsteps accumulating behind her.

"F**k! How dare she run away? Catch her!"

'Catch? Those reporters would never dare to catch me no matter how arrogant they are!'

When she turned around, she saw a couple of brawny men rushing towards her.

They had malice etched on their faces, ready to inflict harm. Fear gripped Eris' heart as the color on her face began to turn pale.

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 263: We Are Looking For You

Eris' instinct told her to run away, and she did exactly that. She ran as fast as her legs could carry her, but her speed was nothing compared to the several strong men chasing her.

"Stop her!"

In less than a minute, she found herself being surrounded by five men. She bent over and put her hands on her knees, resisting the urge to vomit as she let the air return to her lungs.

“B***h, how dare you run away!”

A man with a scar on the corner of his eye shoved her so hard, Eris almost fell to the ground. She lifted her scarf to cover her face and avoided the man’s gaze.

“I’m not Eris! You got the wrong person!”

“No! You’re Eris! S**t! I can recognize you even though you’re wearing a scarf!” Eris swallowed.

She was surrounded by several men.

At this point, no one was coming to rescue her.

Even though the wind was chilly, these men were wearing gray waistcoats that highlighted their strong muscles.

The ferocious looks on their faces were capable of striking fear into anyone’s heart. Eris looked at them intently, trying to identify who they were but to no avail. She had no idea who any of them were.

“Who are you? What do you want?”

“We are your creditor!”

“Creditor?”

A look of shock crossed Eris’ face.

‘When did I ever owe someone debt?’ “I think you’ve got the wrong person.”

“I’m looking for you, Ruben’s daughter, Eris!”

“But I don’t owe any of you money!”

“No, but your father did!”

‘What?’

While Eris was still struck with disbelief, the man took out a document from his pocket. He unfolded it and put it right in front of her.

“Look here! This is the IOU note your father wrote. He owed a total of ten million dollars. And adding the interest, that’s a total of thirteen million! Your father has already paid twelve million, so there’s only a million left. Pay the money back quickly!”

‘One million?’ Eris took a deep breath and said, “Are you kidding me? Why don’t you just rob someone else? What’s more, you said my father wrote this IOU? Why would my father owe you so much money for no reason? Did you forge this IOU on purpose so you can use it to blackmail me after you learned that my father was jailed?”

Erin thought it was possible.

The fear on her face slowly dissipated and turned into rage.

“Let me tell you: you won’t get anything from me!”

“S**t!”

The man turned to the man behind Eris and gave a subtle signal.

Immediately, he grabbed her hair.

“Ah! What are you doing?” Eris screamed in pain.

“Look at it clearly!” As he spoke, he pressed Eris’ face close to the IOU.

“S**t! Don’t say that I’m cheating you. Look here! You should know your father’s handwriting. Check it and see that it’s really his!”

Eris, whose eyes closed when the man grabbed her, opened her eyes and looked at the IOU. She couldn’t believe what she had just seen.

It was indeed her father’s handwriting on the note.

His father liked to connect all the characters together when writing his name.

Moreover, there was also a fingerprint at the end of the IOU.

A look of horror began to creep up her face.

“Have you seen it clearly?”

Eris gritted her teeth and said nothing.

“Let her speak!”

The man behind Eris pulled her hair hard, making her cry in pain. She frantically shook her head and said, "It's impossible! Why would my father owe you such an exorbitant amount of money?"

Her eyes quickly scanned the content of the IOU and saw a line stating that the debt would bear interest.

When she saw how much it would be, it was horribly high.

'This isn't an IOU note. This is extortion!' She looked at the date of the debt on the paper, and her heart sank.

The debt had only been for one month, and yet the interest had already reached three million dollars. This was another unfair, horrible situation she found herself in.

"You should ask your father why he owes me the money. Don't ask me. I'm not your father!"

Eris was so dumbstruck by everything that had just happened, she couldn't even utter a single word.

"But since you asked, I will tell you. Your father used the money to gamble!"

"Bullshit! Don't try to fool me. I won't believe you!"

"Okay, okay! Cut the c**p and give us the money!"

"I have no money!"

"D**n it! Are you kidding me? You're a big star. How could you have no money? Eris, don't play tricks with me, or else..."

The man's face suddenly turned cold, with a pair of icy eyes staring right through her. He grabbed Eris' chin with one hand and started to rub her cheek using his thumb.

When the man noticed the pale, terrified look on her face, he snorted.

"I'm not interested in you at all. But if you don't pay me back, you will no longer be able to seduce men with your pretty face in the future!"

Eris swallowed, as though she was trying to push down her heart intent on jumping to her throat.

'Are they going to disfigure me?' Her body trembled violently as she shook her head in fear.

“My father owes the money! You should ask it from him! I have nothing to do with it!”

“Are you stupid? If we can go to Ruben, we would’ve never wasted our time and energy to chase you down here. Everyone knows that your father is in prison now. Cut the c**p. You are his daughter. It’s only right that you pay back the money he owes.”

Even though Eris was highly terrified of the men threatening her, she was still able to summon an ounce of hate directed to her father.

‘I hate Ruben so much! How dare he leave me with such a big trouble after he was put into prison?’ Eris gritted her teeth, the hatred burning in her eyes.

“My father has more than one daughter. In fact, he has two more! Reese and Wendy. Why don’t you go to them?”

“D**n it! Everyone in Ywood knows that both Wendy and Reese have already severed their relationship with Ruben. Ruben loves you the most. Now that your parents are in prison, they must’ve transferred their apartment to you, right?”

‘Did they come for the apartment?’ Eris instinctively clutched her bag.

She now knew what they were after.

Noticing her slight movement, the man gave another signal to the man behind Eris.

That man immediately grabbed her hands and held it with a vice grip.

“Ah! Let me go! Let go of me! This is illegal! I’ll call the police!”

The man in front of her pulled her bag off her body and zipped it open.

“Go ahead! Call the police, I’m not scared. You owe me money.”

Once the bag was fully opened, he took out a document inside the bag.

“Give that back to me! D**n it!”

When the man opened the document and realized it was a property ownership certificate with Eris’ name on it, he quickly threw the bag to her and began to laugh.

“Ruben is really nice to you, isn’t he? He even transferred the only property he has to you. He’s so good to you, and yet you don’t want to pay off his debt!”

Eris’ eyes flashed red with anger.

Staring at the property ownership certificate, she gnashed her teeth.

'I was planning to sell that apartment and start a new life!'

"This apartment might be a little old, but it's still worth around three million dollars because of Ywood's high housing price. Sell it and pay us back. Then we won't come to you in the future. Sounds good?"

"No way!"

The man's gaze turned sharp.

He grabbed Eris by the collar and shouted at her, "S**t! Don't push your luck with me!"

At this moment, a group of people were starting to gather. Eris knew this was her chance to escape and seized the opportunity.

"Help! These people are blackmailing me!"

Rate this Chapter

Most of the people living in this neighborhood were old. They liked to watch the fun.

As soon as they heard the commotion, they walked over and surrounded Eris and the men.

"F**k!" The man with a scar on his face cursed as he grabbed Eris by the neck.

"D**n it! Shame on you!"

His plan was to corner Eris here.

With all the scandals she had been involved with, he thought she wouldn't risk calling for help that might attract reporters.

But right now, Eris no longer cared about it.

'Humph! Dignity? What's that? I only care about money now! The apartment that Brian gave me isn't known yet to the public. That's my only choice since the only thing I could turn into cash is my parents' apartment!'

When Eris saw the crowd starting to accumulate, she was filled with joy.

"These people are harassing and blackmailing me. Help! Someone call the police!"

Since her face was often on TV, the crowd was able to recognize her easily.

"Wow! I feel like I've seen her before. Who is she?"

“That’s Eris!”

“Yes, yes. She’s Eris, Ruben’s daughter!”

“Didn’t the media say that she disappeared? Why is she here?”

“She has a bad reputation. She’s not a decent person.”

Eris couldn’t believe what they were saying about her. Her face darkened.

She bit her lip and pleaded, “Yes, I’m Eris! I’m being blackmailed. Can someone help me and call the police?”

There were murmurs in the crowd.

When the crowd finally spotted the man with a scar on his face, they all seemed terrified.

The man’s face registered as unfriendly and frightening to all of them. But it didn’t take long for initial fear to subside.

They took out their phones, about to call the police.

“F**k!”

Filled with rage, the man with a scar slapped Eris sharply across her face.

“Ah!”

Eris screamed in pain.

“B***h, your father owes me money. But now that he’s in jail, you’re rejecting to pay his debts?”

“Shut up!” Eris shouted.

“It’s only right for you to pay back the money your father owes me. Don’t play this trick on me, it won’t work!”

Eris gritted her teeth.

At this moment, more and more people were starting to gather.

The reporters, as soon as they heard Eris’ name, also joined the thickening crowd.

Since they had been waiting for her for such a long time, they wouldn't miss the chance to catch her.

And when they finally saw her in the flesh, their eyes lit up.

They began to rush and surround her, making sure there was no way she could run past them.

The flashes from the cameras began to blind Eris, forcing her to cover her face with her hands. The reporters weren't as polite with her as before.

They shoved the microphones they were holding towards Eris, just inches away from her face.

"Eris, you finally showed up! Is what that man said true?"

"Of course!" the man with a scar answered.

"Ruben loves her so much that he even transferred the ownership of his apartment to her. Since she has inherited her father's property, it's only right that she has to pay his debt! Am I wrong for demanding that she pay up?"

As he spoke, the man handed the property ownership certificate to the reporter.

"Look. We've been waiting here ever since Ruben was caught. I know it's not appropriate for us to be rude, but we have no choice. We just want to get our money. Like you, we've also been waiting for Eris to appear. But not only did she refuse to pay us, she also called the police to arrest us. She even lied by saying that we're blackmailing her!"

The crowd began to murmur once again.

The people who said they were going to call the police } put away their phones.

When the reporters saw the property ownership certificate, their eyes gleamed with excitement.

They all pointed their microphones at Eris.

"Eris! You said before that you grew up without a father and had never enjoyed a father's love. But Wendy has proved that you are indeed Ruben's biological daughter. Not only that, but your neighbors are also claiming that he loves you very much. And now, Ruben has transferred his apartment .to your name. Eris, were you just pretending to be pitiful in order to win the public's sympathy?"

"This morning, Brian said in an interview that he had broken up with you. Is it because he has found out your real character?"

“Starlight Media has also released an official announcement, saying that you are now banished from the filming industry. What do you have to say about that?”

“Eris, you’ve done so many bad things. Do you think you deserve to be punished?”

One by one, the reporters relentlessly asked their questions.

They kept pushing her back that she was forced to retreat against a wall.

Under the lights of the camera, she shook her head.

“No, it’s not like that…”

“Then what’s the truth? Please explain to us.”

“hob After a while, one reporter sneered.

“Do you have nothing to say now?”

“To”

Eris was pushed back even further and was backed into a corner.

Now, it wasn’t only reporters who had their cameras on her, but the neighbors as well with their phones in their hands.

There were even some young people who started live-streaming what was happening to the internet.

Once he noticed how cornered Eris was, the man with a scar snorted and put away the IOU.

“Eris, for the sake of everyone here, I’ll Let you go. But I’m not that easy to fool. You have to pay off your debt of one million within five days. Otherwise, don’t blame us for being rude!”

Then he strode away together with the other men.

Five minutes later, they were hiding behind another building.

They all craned their necks and peeked at Eris.

They got so excited and they didn’t look frightening anymore.

The man with a scar rubbed his chin and was deep in thought.

“Guys, how was my acting just now?” he asked.

One man gave him a thumbs-up sigh.

“Your acting deserved an Oscar award!”

“You looked like you were the boss of the underworld gang just now!” another one added.

The man with a scar couldn’t help but feel flattered as the compliments rained on him.

With a proud face, he raised his chin and said, “Of course! Ever since I was young, I’ve always wanted to be an actor.”

“Eris really is a miserable b***h!”

“She deserves it! It’s all her fault. She offended Mr. Luke! Mr. Luke is famous for being a good-natured person. His only flaws are that he likes to gossip and is a playboy! Since she offended Mr. Luke, she must not be a very good person!”

The other men nodded.

All these, they did for Luke. Luke had forced Ruben to write the IOU.

“Do you think that Eris will be able to pay the money back within five days?”

“Don’t be stupid. Do you really think Mr. Luke wants that one million? No! He only wants to ruin Eris’ reputation!”

And indeed, this was exactly what Luke wanted. And the reason why he did it was simple.

Eris and her parents were so stupid that they wanted to hurt Wendy.

They didn’t know that all this time, Luke had already regarded Wendy as his sister-in-law.

Besides, Ryan was the type of person who was partial to people he liked.

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 264: Be Partial To Her

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‘Humph! Dignity? What’s that? I only care about money now! The apartment that Brian gave me isn’t known yet to the public. That’s my only choice since the only thing I could turn into cash is my parents’ apartment!’

When Eris saw the crowd starting to accumulate, she was filled with joy.

“These people are harassing and blackmailing me. Help! Someone call the police!”

Since her face was often on TV, the crowd was able to recognize her easily.

“Wow! I feel like I’ve seen her before. Who is she?”

“That’s Eris!”

“Yes, yes. She’s Eris, Ruben’s daughter!”

“Didn’t the media say that she disappeared? Why is she here?”

“She has a bad reputation. She’s not a decent person.”

Eris couldn’t believe what they were saying about her. Her face darkened.

She bit her lip and pleaded, “Yes, I’m Eris! I’m being blackmailed. Can someone help me and call the police?”

There were murmurs in the crowd.

When the crowd finally spotted the man with a scar on his face, they all seemed terrified.

The man’s face registered as unfriendly and frightening to all of them. But it didn’t take long for initial fear to subside.

They took out their phones, about to call the police.

“F**k!”

Filled with rage, the man with a scar slapped Eris sharply across her face.

“Ah!”

Eris screamed in pain.

“B***h, your father owes me money. But now that he’s in jail, you’re rejecting to pay his debts?”

“Shut up!” Eris shouted.

“It’s only right for you to pay back the money your father owes me. Don’t play this trick on me, it won’t work!”

Eris gritted her teeth.

At this moment, more and more people were starting to gather.

The reporters, as soon as they heard Eris’ name, also joined the thickening crowd.

Since they had been waiting for her for such a long time, they wouldn’t miss the chance to catch her.

And when they finally saw her in the flesh, their eyes lit up.

They began to rush and surround her, making sure there was no way she could run past them.

The flashes from the cameras began to blind Eris, forcing her to cover her face with her hands. The reporters weren’t as polite with her as before.

They shoved the microphones they were holding towards Eris, just inches away from her face.

“Eris, you finally showed up! Is what that man said true?”

“Of course!” the man with a scar answered.

“Ruben loves her so much that he even transferred the ownership of his apartment to her. Since she has inherited her father’s property, it’s only right that she has to pay his debt! Am I wrong for demanding that she pay up?”

As he spoke, the man handed the property ownership certificate to the reporter.

“Look. We’ve been waiting here ever since Ruben was caught. I know it’s not appropriate for us to be rude, but we have no choice. We just want to get our money. Like you, we’ve also been waiting for Eris to appear. But not only did she refuse to pay us, she also called the police to arrest us. She even lied by saying that we’re blackmailing her!”

The crowd began to murmur once again.

The people who said they were going to call the police } put away their phones.

When the reporters saw the property ownership certificate, their eyes gleamed with excitement.

They all pointed their microphones at Eris.

“Eris! You said before that you grew up without a father and had never enjoyed a father’s love. But Wendy has proved that you are indeed Ruben’s biological daughter. Not only that, but your neighbors are also claiming that he loves you very much. And now, Ruben has transferred his apartment .to your name. Eris, were you just pretending to be pitiful in order to win the public’s sympathy?”

“This morning, Brian said in an interview that he had broken up with you. Is it because he has found out your real character?”

“Starlight Media has also released an_ official announcement, saying that you are now banished from the filming industry. What do you have to say about that?”

“Eris, you’ve done so many bad things. Do you think you deserve to be punished?”

One by one, the reporters relentlessly asked their questions.

They kept pushing her back that she was forced to retreat against a wall.

Under the lights of the camera, she shook her head.

“No, it’s not like that...”

“Then what’s the truth? Please explain to us.”

“hob After a while, one reporter sneered.

“Do you have nothing to say now?”

“To”

Eris was pushed back even further and was backed into a corner.

Now, it wasn't only reporters who had their cameras on her, but the neighbors as well with their phones in their hands.

There were even some young people who started live-streaming what was happening to the internet.

Once he noticed how cornered Eris was, the man with a scar snorted and put away the IOU.

"Eris, for the sake of everyone here, I'll let you go. But I'm not that easy to fool. You have to pay off your debt of one million within five days. Otherwise, don't blame us for being rude!"

Then he strode away together with the other men.

Five minutes later, they were hiding behind another building.

They all craned their necks and peeked at Eris.

They got so excited and they didn't look frightening anymore.

The man with a scar rubbed his chin and was deep in thought.

"Guys, how was my acting just now?" he asked.

One man gave him a thumbs-up sigh.

"Your acting deserved an Oscar award!"

"You looked like you were the boss of the underworld gang just now!" another one added.

The man with a scar couldn't help but feel flattered as the compliments rained on him.

With a proud face, he raised his chin and said, "Of course! Ever since I was young, I've always wanted to be an actor."

"Eris really is a miserable b***h!"

"She deserves it! It's all her fault. She offended Mr. Luke! Mr. Luke is famous for being a good-natured person. His only flaws are that he likes to gossip and is a playboy! Since she offended Mr. Luke, she must not be a very good person!"

The other men nodded.

All these, they did for Luke. Luke had forced Ruben to write the IOU.

“Do you think that Eris will be able to pay the money back within five days?”

“Don’t be stupid. Do you really think Mr. Luke wants that one million? No! He only wants to ruin Eris’ reputation!”

And indeed, this was exactly what Luke wanted. And the reason why he did it was simple.

Eris and her parents were so stupid that they wanted to hurt Wendy.

They didn’t know that all this time, Luke had already regarded Wendy as his sister-in-law.

Besides, Ryan was the type of person who was partial to people he liked.

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 265: Despair

Two hours later, the reporters left with satisfaction after getting the scoop they needed. The crowd dispersed too not long after. As the night fell, the street lights in the community were eventually turned on.

However, even those lights could not light up the darkness in Eris’ heart.

The wind howled in the empty street.

At that moment, Eris leaned against the wall, shivering in the cold.

Unable to take it any longer, her legs went limp, and she collapsed on the ground.

She gazed at the trampled lawn in front of her. As hopelessness came to her, she burst into tears.

“Boo...hoo...”

The howling of the wind mixed with her s**s sounded so eerie and terrifying together.

Those who could hear it would definitely shudder all over.

Eris wept for about thirty minutes. She only stopped until there were no tears left to cry. She had lived a comfortable life since she was a child.

But now, she was left with nothing.

For once in her life, she suffered from extreme humiliation she had never thought she would experience.

“Wendy, I f*****g hate you!” she bellowed.

It seemed that she had not learned her lesson until now.

She blame everything on his sister than reflect on her mistakes.

In a fit of anger, she scraped the ground with all the strength she could summon, which made her fingernails break and bleed. It was only a few moments later that she decided to get a hold of herself.

She leaned against the wall and staggered to her feet. She looked pathetic. Her clothes were covered in mud and grass.

And her hair, which was tied into a neat ponytail a while ago, was now in a mess.

Not only that, her face was swollen after being slapped by that man.

Like a ghost crawling out of hell, her eyes were full of resentment.

Several children who were on the way home from school ran away in fear when they saw her.

Nevertheless, Eris ignored them and just staggered out of the community.

She felt that this was the worst day of her life. Little did she know, something worse was waiting for her.

About thirty minutes later, she finally returned to her apartment.

She had walked a long way that her whole body ached. She was exhausted.

The only thing she wanted at the moment was to find a place where she could lie down and sleep without thinking about anything, even just for a while.

Eris walked out of the elevator the instant its doors opened.

But as she walked to the door of her home, her eyes widened in shock. Her home was old-fashioned.

There were two doors before one could enter her home.

One was a wooden one, and the other was an anti-theft door.

To her surprise, the keyhole of the anti-theft door was broken, and the door was unlocked.

The same thing happened to the wooden door inside.

At the sight of this, a sinking feeling emerged in her heart.

With her heart pounding in her chest, she lifted her foot and kicked the door open.

Click.

She turned the lights on.

There was nobody inside.

However, all of the things that she moved here yesterday were strewn all across the floor of the living room.

She only moved in here last night, so her belongings were piled up in the living room unsorted.

But at this moment, the neatly packed boxes were all opened, and the lids were scattered everywhere.

Even her skincare products were all across the floor.

To her horror, all of her expensive clothes and bags were gone!

Eris felt nauseous.

Her knees buckled in helplessness, so she immediately leaned against the wall for support.

“No way! How could this happen?” she muttered to herself.

She got on her knees and looked through the boxes one by one, only to find that her handbags, most of which were limited edition, were missing.

Even her clothes and accessories were not spared. Her most prized possessions were stolen.

Not even a single handbag was left.

All of her designer clothes were gone, except for some T-shirts and jeans.

‘Jewelry..’

Eris suddenly remembered her jewelry and accessories. She owned a lot of them.

Those were her only hope.

With this thought in mind, she rushed to the bedroom at once.

Although she did not pack up anything yesterday, she put her jewelry into the safe.

She turned on the lights the instant she reached the bedroom.

However, she was frozen into place upon seeing that the door of the cabinet was open, and her safe was nowhere in sight.

“No!” she bellowed.

Despite seeing that the cabinet was empty, she still went to it and looked for the safe like crazy.

It was only natural for her to feel like this.

After all, her jewelry was worth a lot.

Her jewelry included her watch collection, jade pieces, and most importantly, the diamond ring that Brian gave her when he proposed.

“Where are you? Come out!”

The safe was not miniscule nor was it enormous.

But even so, one could tell at a glance whether it was there or not.

Despite seeing that it was nowhere to be found, Eris did not give up and still searched the room for another thirty minutes.

In the end, she found nothing.

She was at a loss and could only slump on the floor in despair.

‘F**k! I lost everything!’ Her legs went limp, and she collapsed yet again.

She was not as desperate as she was now even when her parents were put into jail, Brian broke up with her, and the company banished her.

That was because she believed that she would still be able to rise from the ashes.

For the past three years, she had spent all her savings buying limited-edition handbags, clothes, and jewelry. Her collection had increased in value by now.

Eris was confident that she would be able to make a comeback with the assets she had.

But now, her last piece of hope was gone.

All gone!

“Ah!”

Eris cupped her face and wept.

On the other hand, Ryan, who was in the car with Precious, suddenly received a call from Luke.

“What is it?”

“Everything has been taken care of,” Luke answered proudly.

“Hey. I deserve a reward!”

“Very well. I’ll give you three more days for your annual leave.”

“Oh, yeah! Just know that I love you so much, and I hope you’re successful today!”

Ryan did not say a word and just hung up the phone with a smile. As he turned his head, he saw that Precious was looking at him suspiciously. Her head was tilted to one side, and her chin was resting in her hands.

Ryan looked at her and waited for her to speak.

For some reason, the little girl seemed displeased that her lips were curled into a pout.

“Well? Stop pretending! Ryan could not help but frown. He had no idea what the little girl was talking about.

“Don’t think that I’m too young to understand anything. Humph! I know a lot!”

Precious raised her chubby chin.

“I know what you and Uncle Luke were talking about just now.” Ryan looked at her and waited for her to continue.

“Humph! You’ve dealt with the bad woman already, haven’t you?” Ryan was taken aback by this.

'This little girl...Since when has she become so smart?'

"Dad, don't look at me like that.You're hurting my pride."

Although Ryan found it amusing, he withdrew his gaze as told.

When he was not looking, Precious secretly smirked.

This after, Luke took her to Ryan's company.

He and Ryan were talking about their plan while she was lying in the lounge with her eyes closed.

They thought she was asleep, so they did not bother to go out of the room to talk.

As a result, Precious heard everything.

But, of course, she would never admit that she had eavesdropped on them.

She would just say that she figured it out on her own, so they would think that she had become smarter after being with Wendy and Raymond.

Precious was overjoyed!

"Precious..." Ryan called.

"What?"

"Are you feeling alright?"

Precious rolled her eyes at him.

"Dad, you've asked me that question 18 times today Ryan was stunned.

'Really?' he mused.

It was true.

In fact, Precious had gotten used to it.

Ryan always asked her this as he believed she had some sort of bond with Raymond.

"I'm fine."

Precious patted her chest.

“I feel like I can eat a whole fried chicken now!”

Ryan touched her head adoringly and asked, “Hungry?”

Precious stroked her belly and nodded in response.

“How about I take you out to dinner first?”

“No!” Precious refused.

She leaned against the car window and gazed at the passers-by.

“I want to have dinner with Mommy.”

She would rather wait for a while if that meant being with her mommy.

Ryan checked the time on his watch. It was just 6:30 in the evening.

But as it was late autumn, it was already dark outside.

The street lights were now on.

According to Luke, Wendy should have finished her work by now.

While Ryan was lost in thought, Precious suddenly knelt on the seat, straightened her back, and shouted excitedly to the window, “Mommy!”

Rate this Chapter

Far away, Wendy stood under the street lamp, its orange light bathing her.

She wore a hat and scarf that covered the entirety of her face apart from her eyes.

As for her clothes, she was wearing a khaki windbreaker that accentuated the shape of her waist and a pair of black boots.

It was the same outfit that she had worn when she left this morning.

Although her clothes might have looked plain, she still managed to attract attention wherever she passed by.

There was a night market not far away.

Although it was already dark, there were still many stalls and guests.

“Mommy! Mommy!”

Precious shouted, but it seemed to be to no avail as her cries were drowned out by the murmurs of the crowd.

Wendy couldn't hear her at all.

When she saw that Wendy was oblivious to her cries, Precious pouted and made a sad face.

But before she continued to call for Wendy once more, she spotted her talking to a person beside her.

"Eh...Who is that man?" Precious pointed towards her direction and asked.

Ryan squinted and saw Wendy with another man.

The man was tall, and his face was heavily covered by a hat, sunglasses, and a mask.

It was impossible to identify him based on his appearance.

He was wearing a khaki flying jacket, a pair of worn jeans, and a pair of black canvas shoes.

The color of his clothes matched Wendy's, making them look like a couple. Ryan narrowed his eyes.

'What should I do?' An urge to grab this man by the collar and beat him mercilessly began to swell inside him.

However, he had to admit that although Wendy's and the man's faces were heavily concealed, watching them together walking side by side felt harmonious.

He began to recall something that Wendy had said about her standards for choosing a boyfriend.

She wanted a boyfriend about the same age and had the same interests as her.

The urge to beat up this man further intensified.

As they walked side by side, the man put one hand in his pocket, and the other was behind her, serving as a barricade to prevent other people from touching her.

He seemed to be a very considerate man.

Under the hat, a few strands of the man's green hair were protruding, which made it easy for Ryan to recognize him.

'Jeffrey! How dare you!' Ryan gripped the steering wheel harder.

"Dad, that man looks very familiar..."

"Yeah. You know him."

"Eh?"

Precious was confused.

"That's your cousin, Bruce!"

Precious' eyes lit up. She was about to wave and greet them, but Ryan quickly rolled up the car windows.

"Dad..."

"Wait a minute!"

"Okay."

Precious made another sad face as she slumped back to her seat.

Ryan stared straight ahead.

As both Wendy and Jeffrey got closer to them, their expressions became even more visible. Jeffrey said something to Wendy, which made her laugh a bit.

Silently, a cold smile started to form on Ryan's lips.

Upon seeing this, Precious began to tremble in fear.

'Oh my God! Dad's smile is so scary! As they walked through the crowd, Jeffrey and Wendy didn't notice Ryan's car right in front of them.

After a while, Wendy got in Jeffrey's van and left with him.

Ryan twisted the key in the ignition, and the engine revved to life shortly after.

"Precious, fasten your seat belt."

"Okay!"

As soon as he heard the click on Precious' seat belt, Ryan pressed his foot down on the pedal and sped forward, intent on following the car in front of him.

Since it was already past the peak of work hours, there was no longer any traffic on the road.

Ryan followed the car and kept a good distance behind them.

The car went from the suburb to the urban area, then finally stopped at a very high-end Western restaurant called "Encounter."

It was a famous Western restaurant located in Ywood.

Since it was a very popular place, there was often no space for parking.

But tonight, there were only a few cars in the parking lot.

When he saw this, Ryan squinted his eyes and was deep in thought.

Meanwhile, Wendy was taken aback as soon as they arrived at Encounter.

'Encounter? I know this place. Their signature dish was steak, significantly different from the steak offered by other restaurants.

It was said that this restaurant's beef came straight from their very own cattle farm.

Each cow had its own room covered in carpet and had a special staff tasked specifically to service them.

It was said that the beef that came from those cows turned out to be fresh and smooth, while the fat was s fairly even.

That was why the beef here was sold at a high price.

The price of one steak would reach up to one thousand dollars! Wendy couldn't imagine how high their bill would be if they ate dinner here, considering they still had to order other food and pay for the service fee.

She had only heard of this place but had never been here before. She couldn't help but feel surprised.

For a long time, she hesitated to go inside and just stood still in front of the gate.

"Jeffrey...Are you sure you want to have dinner here?"

"Cut the c**p and just get in!"

Wendy swallowed and said, "But I don't have money! Jeffrey rolled his eyes.

“I’ve already told you that I’ll treat you! You won’t have to pay anything.”

This was exactly what Wendy wanted to hear.

After taking a deep breath, she raised her head and prepared to go in.

But as soon as she lifted her foot, Jeffrey grabbed her by the arm.

“Ouch!”

She almost fell down.

“D**n it! What’s wrong with you?”

Jeffrey silently stretched out his arm.

“What are you doing?”

“Let’s go inside arm in arm!”

The corner of Wendy’s mouth twitched.

‘It’s just dinner. Is it really necessary to be this formal and grand?’

But when she saw the serious look on Jeffrey’s face, she rolled her eyes and held his arm.

The two entered the restaurant gracefully as a waiter greeted them.

The restaurant had a total of sixteen floors. The first floor was a hall jam-packed with people.

The higher the floor was, the fewer dining tables were available.

And on the sixteenth floor, there were only two dining tables.

Together, Jeffrey and Wendy walked towards the elevator and headed straight to the top floor.

The room on the sixteenth floor was enormous, with both tables positioned far apart from each other.

It did a great job of providing a private space for their guests here.

The waiter began to lead Wendy and Jeffrey to the table by the window.

“Miss, here’s the menu.Please have a look.”

The waiter handed a tablet to Wendy.

She looked through the menu and had so much difficulty choosing what food to order that she spent a long time holding it, Every dish looked delicious.

The very name and picture of the food were enough to make her salivate.

She pushed the tablet to Jeffrey and said, “I’ve never been here before.I don’t know what to eat.You choose for me.”

“Okay!”

Then, he turned to the waiter.

“We’ll have a steak, and this, and this, and a bottle of red wine as well.”

“Good choice, sir.Please wait a moment.”

The waiters in this restaurant were very professional.

When they recognized Jeffrey and Wendy, they were initially surprised but were quick to revert back to their professional selves.

Soon, the melodious sound of the violin began to fill the entire sixteenth floor.

Jeffrey and Wendy sat by the French window, looking down and enjoying the scenery of Ywood below them.

To have dinner here was indeed a_ pleasurable experience.

However, for some reason, Wendy began to feel restless.

“Are there nails on your chair?” Jeffrey asked with a puzzled expression.

“Can’t you just sit still?”

Wendy glared at him and snapped, “Stop talking nonsense!”

As she spoke, she leaned over towards his side of the table and narrowed her eyes at him.

With Wendy so close, Jeffrey couldn’t help but feel as though his heart was about to jump out of his throat.

“What?”

“S**t! Does she know that I’m going to confess my love to her?” “Jeffrey...”

“What’s wrong?”

“Tell me the truth...”

As her voice trailed, Jeffrey’s heart began to beat faster and faster.

“Did you do something wrong to me?” Wendy asked him.

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