

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 291: Scene Stealing

“Wendy? Wendy?”

“What?!”

Wendy came to her senses. She quickly got a hold of herself and looked at the man who was calling her name.

Carter waved his hand in front of her face.

“What are you thinking about? You need to practice your lines now.”

“Yes, yes. I’m coming!” Wendy patted her forehead and cursed at herself.

She could not get lost in thought again, especially when she was working.

With a serious face, she followed Carter at once.

‘This is all Ryan’s fault! He knew that I was going to work, so he said those words to get into my head. It’s effective, though. Now, he’s all I can think about when I’m not doing anything. Argh. D**n it.’ Wendy took a deep breath and forced Ryan out of her mind.

She tried with all her might to concentrate only on practicing her lines.

When she arrived at the set earlier today, she sensed some inexplicable tension. She wondered why. Her schedule for today was hectic and full.

So in order to catch up, the director and assistant director led two separate teams so they could shoot two scenes at the same time, saving time.

As the heroine’s scene was already shot, the reshoot was handed over to the assistant director.

Carter was the one in charge of filming the scenes with the main characters.

Wendy was busy the whole morning.

Scenes were shot one after another, so she had not had breaks since she arrived.

Fortunately, her scenes were with the hero, Mason, or the supporting heroine, Daisy.

The two were both capable actors.

They knew their roles very well, and there was not a problem with their lines and acting.

What was more, they had been working with Wendy for a while now and they had developed a tacit understanding.

Because of this, the shooting went on smoothly.

As long as there was no problem with the extras, the scenes were only shot once.

The actors and actresses were in sync, and the outcome pleased the director.

More than half of the scenes on the schedule were finished after a whole morning's shooting.

As Carter saw this, he waved his hand at everyone happily.

"Let's have lunch together!"

"Yes!" The crew cheered.

At lunchtime, Daisy's assistant grabbed two lunch boxes. She gave them to Daisy, who then handed one to Wendy.

The temperature was oven-like as the sun was currently at its peak, and their costumes were thick and heavy.

Daisy and Wendy each fetched a stool and placed it under the tree.

Then, they rolled up their sleeves and began to eat. The two had gotten closer because of the filming.

They would chat with each other when they had nothing else to do.

At that moment, Daisy picked up a meatball with her chopsticks and took a bite.

After finishing it, she sighed with satisfaction.

"The food is so delicious! I've been on a strict diet, so I'd look good in front of the camera. I haven't eaten meat since I joined the crew. I would literally cry because I wanted to eat meat so bad."

Wendy could not help but laugh upon hearing Daisy's anecdote.

Daisy turned to look at Wendy and found that her food was almost untouched. She could not help but swallow hard as she gazed at the meatball in Wendy's box.

"The director ordered the meatballs from a famous restaurant today. They're delicious. Aren't you going to try it?"

The greedy look on Daisy's face made Wendy suddenly remember Precious.

Without a word, she gave the meatball to Daisy with a smile. It was only then that she found out that Daisy was a foodie.

Unfortunately for Daisy, it was easy for her to gain weight.

Because of this, she had to watch her food and be strict with herself.

"You can have mine. I'm trying to lose weight these past few days," Wendy informed her.

Daisy gritted her teeth and stared at Wendy incredulously.

"But you're already so thin. Why do you have to lose more weight? People will hate you."

As soon as she finished speaking, she munched on the meatball.

Not far away, Odette's assistants could be seen taking care of her. There were three assigned assistants for holding the sunshade, electric fan, and bottle of water respectively.

The latter would hand Odette the water bottle from time to time to let her drink after taking a bite.

Daisy pursed her lips.

Thinking that Daisy was envious of Odette, Wendy comforted her.

"It's okay. We'll get there someday."

"I'm not envious of her. I'm angry! Why did she have to come here for a drama when she's a movie star?" Daisy asked with a disapproving look on her face. Wendy just shook her head in response.

'How could I know?' Actors and actresses were divided into different levels, the highest being the movie stars.

When the box office of the movies they had starred in reached a certain level, they would not only get their pay but also get a dividend.

Therefore, almost all the actors in TV series dreamt of playing in movies.

However, it was unusual for a movie star like Odette, who had already won an award for the best actress, to play in a TV series. It was odd and unexpected. Wendy understood Daisy's dissatisfaction.

In the past, Odette and the two were in different circles.

But for some reason, she decided to play in their drama.

Although they were in the same company, she was more famous than Wendy and Daisy combined.

No one would feel happy in their positions.

When the feeling of dissatisfaction finally dissipated, Daisy heaved a heavy sigh.

"I'm aware that I'm not as famous as her. Well, there's nothing I can do but work hard anyway. I have a feeling that the Story of Concubine Ivanka will be popular. By that time, we'll all be famous!" Wendy nodded in agreement.

Suddenly, Daisy turned to look at her.

"By the way, don't you have a scene with Odette this afternoon? Although I don't like her, I must admit, her acting is impressive. Be careful. Don't get dwarfed by her."

"I will."

In the afternoon, it was finally time for Wendy and Odette's scene.

The scene was about a dinner party in celebration of Lady Faye's arrival at the palace.

It was there that the emperor announced that he would build the Faye Palace for her.

After hearing about it, Lady Ivanka advised the emperor in front of a group of concubines not to waste money and resources since they were currently under siege.

The emperor was enraged upon hearing this.

He accused Lady Ivanka of being jealous of Lady Faye and stormed out in a huff.

The party ended in discord.

Sometime later, Lady Ivanka and Lady Faye happened to meet on the way back to their respective places.

That was where they had a heated argument. This was the scene Wendy and Odette were about to shoot.

Carter attached great importance to this scene. He believed that this was the turning point of the story.

"I want you to pull off an intense yet classy argument. Wendy, as you know, Lady Ivanka is the daughter of your enemy, so you have mixed emotions towards her. You need to show that to the audience."

"Got it," Wendy replied.

"Are you ready?" Wendy and Odette looked at each other and nodded.

"Action!"

In the Imperial Garden, with their servants at their heels, Lady Faye and Lady Ivanka walked slowly towards each other.

The two then stopped at a fork in the road.

Lady Faye's eyes narrowed at the sight of Lady Ivanka, but she immediately regained composure.

She was wearing a crimson dress, and it highlighted her features and beautiful face.

In a word, she looked radiant.

"What a coincidence! I deliberately took the long way, but we still met." There was subtle provocation in Lady Faye's words when she spoke.

The maidservant beside her frowned at Lady Ivanka in displeasure.

Just as she was about to speak, Lady Ivanka cast a cold glance at her, rendering the maidservant silent.

Lady Ivanka was dressed in a light yellow robe. Her makeup, even though light and subtle, was exquisite.

At that moment, she held the servant's arm and slowly took a step forward.

The cameraman aimed the camera at her to capture her emotions.

To everyone's surprise, Lady Ivanka covered her mouth with her hand and coughed softly.

It attracted everyone's attention, and several cameras focused on her.

She stood in front of Lady Faye and looked at her with disdain.

"I'm sensing some hostility, Faye," she said in a calm yet icy cold tone.

Wendy looked back at her with narrowed eyes.

Odette's movement seemed unnoticeable and insignificant, but she used her body to block Wendy's face in the camera.

As her face could not be seen in the cameras, they would be focused on Odette instead.

There was a term for what she had done.

It's called "steal the show" or "scene stealing."

Odette was scene-stealing her!

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 292: Argument

Now, this was interesting.

Odette had been in the entertainment industry for more than ten years. She should know the cameras well by now. It was unlikely that she did not know she was scene stealing. It seemed that Wendy's intuition was right.

Odette was indeed hostile towards her. This was just their first scene together, but it seemed that Odette could no longer wait to give Wendy hell. And she did it so impeccably.

If Wendy was not careful enough, she might not be able to catch up.

All of a sudden, something occurred to her. She took a step forward, which made her reappear in the camera. Then, with a wry smile, she recited her lines.

"Lady Ivanka, I've heard that you're gentle and demure and that the emperor favors you more than anyone else. I can see it myself, even though I haven't been here for a long time. In fact, I respect you. I'm hostile? I don't know why you'd feel that way."

As she spoke, her eyes fell on a rose in the Imperial Garden. She turned her back to Lady Ivanka and slowly walked towards it.

With a fierce look in her eyes, she squatted down and picked it.

When she stood up, she used her body to block Odette's face in the camera. With the flower in her hand, she smiled at Lady Ivanka and said, "I'm sorry if I've given you that impression."

In that case, allow me to make it up to you by giving you this flower.

Please don't be angry at me anymore."Odette's face changed subtly.

'What a surprise!' She thought Wendy would not discover that she was scene stealing.

To her surprise, Wendy did.She not only noticed it but also fought back.It was brazen of her to turn things the other way around.

What was happening was amusing.

Odette's eyes flashed in disdain.

At that moment, Lady Ivanka took the flower from Lady Faye and retorted, "Mad at you? I never said that.It's just that the war at the frontier is looming.I'm worried that the soldiers there will lose their trust in us if the emperor decided to build a palace in the middle of a crisis."

"I admire your concern for the country and people, Lady Ivanka." Lady Ivanka's face changed.

"I'm flattered.But really, nobody cares about the country and people more than the empress.As a concubine, it's my duty to share the troubles with her."

"Lady Ivanka, were you saying that on behalf of the empress earlier?"

"Of course not.My father guards the frontiers, so I feel compelled to speak for them."

"Lady Ivanka, I'm impressed by your filial piety."

"And I admire your eloquence."

"I'm flattered."

This dialogue was not actually in the script.But Carter did not stop them.He just stood behind the camera and watched them with excitement.

The two women were talking while smiling, yet their words were filled with hostility.It was intense.This was exactly what he wanted.

The rest of the crew were in awe of their acting as well.

"Cut!" Carter shouted.

This marked the end of the scene.

If he did not call it, everyone might still be immersed in the acting.

With that, Wendy came back to reality and nodded to Odette.

Without a word, she left with the makeup artist to fix her makeup. Daisy walked over to Wendy with a beaming smile.

“Wendy, you were awesome! How come you didn’t lose your cool when you were in front of Odette? You had no idea how anxious I was for you. Look. My hands are all sweaty. You were amazing.” Wendy just smiled in response.

She stayed in the United States for three years.

During those years, she was only at home, school, or filming set, except for special circumstances. She graduated from a professional acting school and honed her acting skills by practicing.

To practice her facial muscles, she even put tape on her face in front of a mirror.

She exercised those muscles so she could express her emotions better.

In terms of acting, Wendy was confident.

The next scene was still between Wendy and Odette.

Their characters did not get along well with each other, since Lady Faye’s whole family and Weston were killed by Lady Ivanka’s father.

Because of this, the drama emphasized Lady Faye’s hatred towards Lady Ivanka and the other way around.

Lady Faye’s first appearance in the drama was in the middle part of the Story of Concubine Ivanka.

The story was about how Lady Ivanka transitioned from being a new face in the palace into becoming the empress and how she helped her son become the next emperor. She was the heroine.

When she first entered the palace, she loved the emperor with all her heart.

Sadly, he was not loyal to her. He loved her and many other women, which broke her heart. Fortunately, she eventually got over her love for him.

That was why she decided to play along with the emperor, so her son could ascend to the throne.

Lady Ivanka was the emperor's favorite for about a decade.

That was until Lady Faye appeared.

The instant Lady Ivanka saw Lady Faye, she felt a deep sense of crisis she had never felt before.

This explained why she was hostile towards Lady Faye.

The two characters always argued whenever they met.

The actresses who played the said characters were in conflict as well.

Their fight in real life was actually more amusing than the one in the drama. It was only after a whole afternoon and evening's shooting that Carter noticed something. He realized Odette and Wendy did not like each other.

However, he did not take it seriously at all.

Disliking someone is common.

As long as the shooting was not affected, he did not mind it. He would rather act as though he knew nothing about it. Wendy's schedule today was hectic.

The shooting of the two groups started at about seven o'clock in the morning and lasted until midnight.

"Well, that's it for today. You can all go back to the hotel and take a rest now," Carter said.

The hotel was right next to the set.

As Wendy did not have an arranged car or an assistant, Daisy offered to give her a ride.

"Hop in, Wendy. Let's go back together."

"Okay!" Wendy got into Daisy's van without a hitch. Her eyes widened in surprise the moment she entered the van.

It was spacious, and the seats were big enough for her to lie down. She could even change clothes there.

All she had to do was pull the curtains down.

Wendy looked around curiously and remarked, "Your van is great."

“Thank you. I’m sure the company will arrange one for you soon. Besides, you’re great at acting. You know, mine isn’t the fancy kind. Once you become famous, you’ll definitely have an expensive one. Come to think of it. I’ve seen Jarrett’s van before. There’s a luxurious suite in it. There was a bed, an air conditioner, and you can even take a shower in it!” Wendy was impressed.

They arrived at the hotel in less than five minutes.

Wendy bade goodbye to Daisy when she stepped out of the van.

The crew was treating her very well.

Even though she was not as famous as Daisy, Mason, or Odette, they let her stay in a five-star hotel just like them. With the room card the crew had given her, Wendy took the elevator and went upstairs. Her assigned room was Room 2233.

She found her room just as she got off the elevator. When she was about to open the door, the door of the next room opened. To her astonishment, a familiar person walked out from next door.

2/5 - (1 vote)

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 293: Viciousness

“Hey!” Wendy looked at Jeffrey in total surprise.

“What are you doing here?” “I have a shoot tomorrow and this place is located close to the set.”

“Okay!”

Wendy then remembered that in the play, Jeffrey’s character had a few lines with Lady Ivanka.

Now that the heroine had been replaced, the scene would have to be reshot.

“It’s quite late now. Are you going out?”

“No. I just had dinner. I’d just go for a little stroll to digest my food.”

Jeffrey faked a cough and his eyes dodged a direct look at her.

“It’s turned midnight and you just had dinner?”

“Fine, I had a midnight snack!” Jeffrey spat.

Wendy frowned.

'Why does he appear so irritable?' Jeffrey stared at Wendy intently.

In fact, when Carter contacted Jeffrey's agent about reshooting the scene with Ivanka, Jeffrey placed a certain condition before he agreed to resume shooting— he must live in close proximity to Wendy.

Carter rationalized that since Jeffrey had the most shots with Wendy, it made sense that the two of them got along well.

Without giving it any further thought, he asked the staff to arrange a suite for Jeffrey next to Wendy's.

Jeffrey was a famous actor so they put him up in a plush suite, and they gave Wendy an equally luxurious suite, too.

Jeffrey had come after dinner. He had whiled away his time waiting for Wendy.

At long last, he had heard the sound of someone opening the door to the next suite. He had looked out of the peephole to find that it was Wendy.

Then, he had casually opened the door and walked out, pretending to meet her by chance.

"Okay. I'll go back to my suite. Bye," said Wendy.

"Wait!" Jeffrey shouted.

Wendy rolled her eyes and blatantly ignored him.

Just as she was about to enter her suite, Jeffrey stopped her.

"Didn't you hear me just now? I asked you to wait!"

"D**n! What is wrong with you, Jeffrey? Just go away! Why are you so irritated today? Find someone else to vent your anger on!"

"No!" Wendy clenched her fists in anger and squinted.

"Are you leaving or not?" Jeffrey swallowed hard and his aura weakened instantly.

"You are a girl. Don't behave so rudely!"

"I don't care!" Wendy snapped.

The last time Jeffrey offered to treat her to dinner, he left her with Ryan. She still had that score to settle with him.

What pleasure did he get out of treating her like this? If anyone should be angry, it should be her!

“Go away!” she yelled.

“I have something that I want to tell you.”

After checking the time on her phone, Wendy shoved the screen in front of Jeffrey and complained, “Dude! It’s well after midnight. I have to get up early to work tomorrow morning. I need my beauty sleep!”

Jeffrey stood before her door, unwilling to leave.

One minute passed.

Two minutes passed.

Five minutes later, he was still standing at the door.

Finally, Wendy gave in.

She rubbed her forehead and said, “Fine. Just say what you have to, and then let me go.”

“Say it here out in the open?” Wendy pushed the door open and said, “Come inside.”

Afraid that she might go back on her word, Jeffrey ran in. In the suite, Wendy’s suitcase lay wide open and was placed beside the bed.

As soon as she entered the suite, she took off her coat, flung it on the sofa, and sat on it.

Comfortably seated on the sofa, Wendy sighed.

“Wendy...”

“Say it!” Wendy squinted, kicked off her shoes and made herself comfortable on the sofa.

Jeffrey just stood at the edge of the sofa for a long time without saying anything. She eventually raised her gaze to meet a confused expression in his eyes.

Wendy yawned with boredom.

“What’s wrong?”

“Are you in love with my uncle?”

Wendy trembled and her sleepiness was instantly driven away. Jeffrey stared at her without looking away, lest he miss any giveaway expression on her face. She looked away and coughed nervously.

“Why do you ask?”

‘She didn’t deny it! She didn’t deny it at all! This means Wendy is really in love with Uncle Ryan’ Jeffrey was livid. He gnashed his teeth and glared at her.

“Wendy, you are a liar!”

‘What the hell? Why am I a liar all of a sudden?’ Wendy thought angrily.

“Jeffrey, are you here to pick a fight with me in the middle of the night?”

“Didn’t you say that you were not ready to be in a relationship? You refused me and said that we could only be friends. But here you are flirting with my uncle!”

Jeffrey shouted out angrily. He demanded answers to his questions.

‘Why does it seem as if I cheated on him?’ Wendy pressed her temples to soothe the headache she was feeling.

“First, I’m not in love with your uncle. Besides, even if I was in a relationship, it would be none of your business. Jeffrey, you are just my ex-boyfriend. You should not concern yourself with my private life!” Jeffrey was gob smacked.

‘Not in love with him?’ He knew that Wendy would not lie to him about something like that.

‘But Uncle Ryan said... Damn it! He lied to me! Jeffrey gritted his teeth.

‘Uncle Ryan, you are such a cunning and despicable man! Jeffrey fell into a daze and was only rocked back to his senses when Wendy pushed him hard and he stumbled.

“Get out! I don’t even know why I agreed to talk to you.” Jeffrey suddenly started chuckling.

Wendy was confused.

‘This maniac! What is he so happy about? They say women are unpredictable. But men are a greater challenge to fathom out. I never know what is going on in their minds’

Jeffrey plonked himself on the sofa.

“Get out!” Wendy ordered.

“No way!” Wendy gnashed her teeth.

Although Jeffrey was happy to know that she was dating Ryan, the happy mood didn't persist for long. Even if they were not in a relationship, it was obvious that Wendy loved Ryan. He had noticed it before he went abroad, but he didn't expect that the feeling would become mutual in such a short space of time.

More importantly, Ryan had showed him the DNA test report. Surely Ryan wouldn't lie to him about that! This meant that Wendy was Precious' biological mother.

Jeffrey's eyes darkened again as he drew this conclusion.

It was impossible for the two of them to be together now that he had learned this. He kept silent and felt inconsolably sad.

But as soon as he got over his sorrow, he was in high spirits again.

He didn't care! Even if they couldn't be together, he wouldn't let Ryan get Wendy either. He sat in deep contemplation for a while.

He decided to disrupt their relationship. He took a sip of tea and asked, “Wendy, what do you see in my uncle anyway?”

Wendy yawned and ignored him.

“I know you go after handsome men. Although Uncle Ryan is good looking, he is inwardly a very vicious person. Don't be deceived by his appearance. There is a worm inside the rosy apple.”

‘Vicious?’ Wendy was more amused than frightened.

This word was pretty appropriate to describe Ryan.

“Why are you smiling? Do you know what kind of relationship he shares with Odette?” Jeffrey asked.

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 294: Jealous

‘Odette! Odette again!’ Wendy remembered the strange look in Luke's eyes when he mentioned the woman, as well as Odette's inexplicable hostility toward her.

She frowned, her heart growing heavy.

'Didn't Ryan say that he has nothing to do with Odette? Why would Jeffrey say such a thing?' Wendy bit her lip.

"Ryan and Odette..."

"Well..."

Jeffrey initially wanted to keep her guessing, but the fire in Wendy's eyes ignited his own jealousy. He heaved a long sigh.

"Uncle Ryan ordered Glory Media to turn Odette into a star." Wendy's face shifted.

She had heard about Odette before.

Odette had entered the entertainment industry at the age of sixteen and managed to bag the best actress award a year later.

After that, however, she hadn't been able to land any good projects.

Reviews and feedback of her succeeding work had been bad, each one worse than the last.

Eventually, she had stopped accepting projects altogether and disappeared from public view. She had stayed silent until her contract with her original agency expired. She had then signed with Glory Media, but it did nothing for her dwindling fame. She had continued to struggle for the next two years.

Gradually, she didn't have many projects. It wasn't until five years ago that she had finally landed an excellent role.

The script was good, and her co-stars were all big names in the industry.

This was the big break she had been waiting for, and she successfully turned the opportunity in her favor.

Since then, she had won the best actress award twice more, which firmly established her footing in the film circle. 'SO...

it was all thanks to Ryan that Odette became famous again?' Wendy's heart ached with bitterness.

As far as she knew, Ryan had never been such a generous person.

To put it bluntly, even if a peerless beauty shed her clothes and crawled into his bed, he would simply shove her to the floor without a second thought.

He would most likely berate her for dirtying his sheets, too.

How could a man like him go out of his way to personally ensure that Odette secured a position in the show business? 'He told me that he had nothing to do with Odette. Who the hell would believe that?' Wendy thought sardonically, her mood turning fouler by the second.

She padded barefoot across the carpet and opened the window.

The cold wind blew into the room, making her shiver; yet it cleared her head and calmed her rampaging emotions.

"Wendy..."

"I'm fine."

Jeffrey was still worried, but he didn't know what more to say at that point.

She looked as pale as death; how could she be fine? He instantly regretted telling her everything, but there was nothing he could do to take his words back.

Besides, he had initially done it with Wendy's best interests in mind.

She might be smart and clever, but even Jeffrey knew that she couldn't resist the temptation that good-looking men offered.

Not only was Ryan attractive, he was also cunning.

Jeffrey just didn't want Wendy to be tricked and cheated by Ryan. 'Yes! That's it, exactly! I'm only worried that he might fool her. This is the only reason I'm doing this! Jeffrey nodded to himself, reassured by his own reasoning.

"Jeffrey..."

"What is it?"

"I'm sleepy."

"Ah, okay."

Jeffrey scratched his head sheepishly.

"I'm quite exhausted myself. I'll go back to my room and get some rest. See you at the set tomorrow."

Wendy raised a hand and gave him a weak little wave.

As soon as he left, Wendy washed up and brushed her teeth, then did her nightly skincare routine.

By the time she lay on her bed, it was already one in the morning.

She turned off the lights and closed her eyes. But sleep would not come. She tossed and turned and even counted sheep, but her efforts were all in vain.

All she could think about was that time when Ryan declared his intention of pursuing her again.

"D**n it!"

Wendy sat up on the bed, her brows furrowed with irritation. She grabbed her phone from the nightstand and stared at her screen.

Another hour had passed. She proceeded to open her call logs.

Ryan hadn't called her, not even once. She then checked her WeChat.

He hadn't sent a message either.

'Huh! He hasn't even called or texted the whole day! Is this how he should be acting after making that embarrassing profession? Gritting her teeth, Wendy blocked Ryan's phone number and WeChat account.'

Just wait and see! I won't give you a chance!"

Wendy tossed the phone back on the nightstand and burrowed into her blanket. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath in an attempt to empty her mind.

To her utter dismay, not even ten seconds had gone by before she began mulling over the matter again.

'What the hell is the relationship between Ryan and Odette? Why is Odette so openly hostile to me? Is it possible that Ryan is having a fling with Odette when he is trying to pursue me? Maybe he is two-timing us and she finds out...' "Ah, d**n it!" Wendy cursed and sat up in bed again.

"S**t! S**t! S**t!"

For all she knew, while she wasted her time agonizing over her questions, Ryan might be sleeping soundly in his corner of the world.

'Why am I bothering with this in the first place? It's ridiculous and idiotic. Is it really worth losing sleep over?' Wendy scratched her head and picked up her phone again.

She rummaged around her WeChat and removed Ryan's account from the blocked list. Then, she typed a short message, closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and sent it.

The message read, "Let me ask you one last time, Ryan. What is your relationship with Odette?!"

On the other hand, Ryan was laying staring at the ceiling in the ward. He wasn't sleepy at all. He had grown used to having Wendy around.

In the past, even though they weren't in the same room, he could sleep soundly knowing that she was within his reach. But now, he just couldn't sleep at all.

Ryan flicked the lamp on and picked up his iPad from the bedside table. He might as well do some work instead of idling the hours away.

Precious was already fast asleep. She lay on her stomach, her arms and legs tucked close, her head turned sideways. Her plump little face was pressed against the pillow, making her cheek look like a fat dumpling.

Ryan sighed as he watched her snore softly. He rather envied the girl at that moment. He reached out to put the quilt over her shoulders, then buried himself with business matters.

Time flew by without his notice.

And then, his phone buzzed. It was his private phone, meaning it was only accessible to those who were particularly close to him.

Ryan put down his iPad and checked his phone screen. Wendy sent him a message.

"Let me ask you for the last time, Ryan. What's your relationship with Odette?!"

It seemed like she was extremely upset.

Ryan raised his eyebrows. He peeked at the time. It was eight past two in the morning.

'She's still awake at this hour?' Ryan's lips curled into a smile as his fingers worked to find her number and press call.

To his surprise, it wasn't Wendy's voice that greeted him, but an operator's.

“Sorry, the number you are calling is currently unavailable.” Ryan frowned.

‘Is she on the phone with someone else? At two o’clock in the morning?’ He waited for a few minutes before calling her again, but he was met with the same fate.

It took Ryan three more tries before he realized something. He had been added to the blocked list.

Instead of getting angry, he tried to analyze the possible events that had led to this.

Since Wendy sent him this message in the middle of the night, she must be unable to sleep as well.

And judging by the tone of her question, she must have heard the rumors about him and Odette.

Being blacklisted was supposed to be annoying, infuriating even. But Ryan leaned back against the headboard and let out a hearty chuckle.

‘So Wendy is mad about that. That only means that she cares about me. And most importantly, she’s jealous!’

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 295: I’ll Wait For You

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 295: I’ll Wait For You

‘Wendy is jealous. She’s jealous of another woman. How interesting.’

Thinking of that, Ryan smiled in amusement at the thought of this.

However, excessive jealousy could ruin a relationship. Ryan was well aware of this.

At that moment, he got up from bed, went to the bathroom, and video called Wendy on WeChat.

Meanwhile, Wendy was lying in the bed of the hotel room, lost in thought.

A few moments had passed since she sent Ryan the message, but he had not replied yet. She checked the time on her phone. It was already 2:15 in the morning. She must be out of her mind to wait for his reply this late.

Of course, he would not reply. He must be sleeping already.

With a sigh, she decided to put down her phone and go to sleep.

Just as she closed her eyes, her phone rang. Her eyes fluttered open.

The instant she saw that it was Ryan, Wendy jumped to her feet as though she was electrocuted.

For some reason, she felt anxious when she saw his caller ID on her phone. S**t. It turns out that he's not asleep yet.' In a flash, a wave of anger washed over her.

'If he received my message and wasn't asleep yet, why didn't he reply to my message'

Wendy pressed the answer key hard, her teeth gritting in anger.

The next second, Ryan's beaming smile appeared on the screen. She was pissed off.

He, however, seemed amused by what was happening.

"Why are you laughing?" Wendy asked with a scowl.

"Because I'm happy."

"What are so you happy about?"

"Wendy, why do you want to know about my relationship with Odette?"

"I have the right to know, don't I? Didn't you say that you want to pursue me again? If you're with someone else, I believe that that's something I should be aware of."

"Really?"

A smile flashed across Ryan's face.

"I'm serious. Why else would I ask you this?"

"For one, I think you're jealous."

Something suddenly dawned on Wendy, and her face reddened in embarrassment.

'D**n it! As soon as she had heard what Jeffrey said about Ryan and Odette, she had sent Ryan a message without thinking. It was obvious that she was jealous.

She averted his gaze and stammered, "I...I'm not..."

Although Ryan was enjoying the moment, he decided not to push her further.

"There's nothing between me and Odette," he explained with a smile.

“Liar!” Wendy sneered.

“I’ve only seen her once.”

“Love at first sight?” Ryan frowned.

“I didn’t even see clearly what she looked like.” Wendy just sneered in response.

‘Who would believe that?’

“I saw Odette five years ago when I was inspecting Glory Media. I happened to find out that she was from Spring County, so I told Kane about her. She seized the offer and opportunity without hesitation, and became famous in just a short period of time,” Ryan explained patiently.

Wendy was stunned. She never expected that that was what had happened.

“Why didn’t I know that Odette was from Spring County?”

She was now sitting on the bed, stunned. She and her sister had lived there for five years.

They should have at least heard that there was a famous actress nearby.

However, that was not what mattered now.

Wendy could not care less that she and Odette were from the same county.

At that moment, she coughed slightly and shifted the topic.

“You asked someone to give her a lift in her career just because she’s from Spring County?”

“Yeah,” Ryan answered indifferently and leaned against the frosted door.

“I have a good impression of that place.” Wendy’s mouth fell open.

“That’s it?”

“You don’t believe me?” Ryan retorted, his eyebrows raised in amusement.

What he said stunned Wendy.

At that very moment, their eyes met, And Wendy’s cheeks turned red.

She was troubled all night long, only to find out that it was just a simple misunderstanding.

Wendy cleared her throat and twisted the hem of her pajama awkwardly.

“Since you like Spring County so much, why don’t you give me a lift? I lived there for five years, after all,” she asked, a hint of jealousy in her voice.

“You didn’t need it.”

“What do you mean?”

“Why ask for a lift when you can have everything? The company can even be yours if you just say so.”

Wendy, whose face was crimson red, was dumbfounded.

“Wendy…” Ryan called.

“What?” Wendy blushed, her heart pounding wildly in her chest.

“Now that you know I have nothing to do with Odette, have you finally made up your mind?”

“Not so fast!” Wendy reasoned out.

“I see. I’ll wait for you then,” Ryan replied in a low and deep voice while deliberately lengthening the ending of the sentence.

Although what he had said was nothing out of the ordinary, it sounded flirtatious.

Wendy’s ears flushed upon hearing this.

Flattered, she covered her chest and avoided eye contact with him.

“It’s getting late. You should go to bed now. Don’t worry about Ray and Precious. I’m taking good care of them,” Ryan reassured.

“Okay.”

“And take care of yourself, okay?”

“I know, I know. I’m not a kid anymore.” Ryan chuckled.

“Alright. Go to sleep now. Good night.”

“Wait.”

Wendy’s face crimsoned, and she bashfully said, “Ryan...”

“What?”

“I’ll give you my answer when Ray wakes up.”

Ryan’s eyes lit up. This was the first time he had heard a positive and hopeful reply from her after a long time. With a gentle smile, he nodded and replied, “Okay.”

The call finally ended.

But even after hanging up the call, Wendy’s heart still fluttered in her chest.

As she lay in the bed, she clutched her chest with both hands and recalled what had just happened. Her face was still hot and red until now.

“Why did you give in so fast?” she scolded herself.

Well, deep inside, she was delighted.

With a new sense of tranquility in her heart, she closed her eyes and slowly drifted to sleep.

Meanwhile, in the ward, Ryan opened the bathroom door.

Thud! Luke, who was leaning against the door, fell to the floor.

“Ouch!”

He groaned in pain, but he got up right away. Ryan merely glanced at him.

As he was in high spirits, he just let Luke go, even though his brother had eavesdropped on his conversation with Wendy on the phone. Instead of going to the bathroom, Luke followed Ryan.

It just happened that he woke up in the middle of the night as he felt an urge to pee.

But just as he was about to go back to sleep, he heard a voice inside the bathroom.

His curiosity triggered his gossipy nature at once. He quietly got up and looked if Ryan was in bed.

As he saw that Ryan was nowhere in sight, he pressed his ear against the door of the bathroom and listened.

Unfortunately, although he could hear that Ryan was talking inside, he could not make out what Ryan was saying.

To Luke's surprise, he heard his brother laugh. Ryan seldom laughed, which piqued Luke's interest. Not only that, but his laugh sounded sincere, and it seemed as though he was really pleased about something.

Because of this, Luke could not help but be curious about what Ryan was so happy about.

"Were you talking to Wendy? Why were you two on the phone this late? Are you in a relationship now?" he asked with a smirk.

Ryan lifted the quilt and turned off his laptop without answering Luke's question.

"You were working? Are you suffering from insomnia again? You can talk to me if you can't sleep. Can you see how caring I am to you? I'm sweet, aren't I?" Luke badgered.

"Yeah."

"Then do you have anything to share with your sweet little brother?" Ryan eyed Luke, who was only wearing thin pajamas, and threw him a coat.

"I do, actually."

"What is it?"

"I'm going to visit the crew tomorrow." Luke was taken aback by Ryan's response.

"Visit? Which crew?"

"Yes. The crew of the Story of Concubine Ivanka," Ryan replied, an unusually tender expression on his face.

"Dude, it hasn't been that long since you two were apart," Luke said.

Ryan cast a scornful glance at him in response.

'Did he just look at me with disdain? Well, yes, he just did.' Luke knew his brother very well that he was certain Ryan just looked at him with contempt.

"You're single. What do you know?" Ryan scoffed.

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