

# My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 161

At the very moment at the Royal Hotel.

The staff pushed an enormous fondant cake while the crowd was cheering and applauding. The cake looked like a miniature statue of Eris. It was completely based on her.

Even the measurements were proportioned to her true measurements.

She was wearing a white dress on the cake, and every detail was realistic.

Eris was moved that her mouth fell open and her eyes turned red.

“Brian...”

“Do you like it?”

“I do!” Eris replied ecstatically.

She then leaned over and gave him a kiss and added, “Thank you, Brian. Thank you very much. This is the best birthday I’ve ever had. I’ll never forget this. I really like it!”

Brian smiled and stroked her hair in response. He actually had prepared two cakes.

The fondant cake was the first one.

Since it did not actually taste good, it could only be used for viewing.

For the other one, he prepared a huge three-layer fruit cake for them to eat.

With a smile on their faces, everyone sang her a birthday song in unison.

“Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday to Eris... Happy birthday to you...”

Brian took the cake knife from one of the staff and handed it to Eris.

“Honey, cut the cake!” he said with a smile.

“Okay!” Eris replied, her face flushed as she cut the cake excitedly.

As she did so, she found that it was hollow inside. Eris was stunned for a moment. All of a sudden...

“Look! There seems to be a box inside!” someone shouted from the crowd.

It was only then that Eris saw there was indeed a small box in the hollow part of the cake. It was not an ordinary box. It was a jewelry box! Eris's heart was pounding in her chest, and her hand that was holding the knife began to tremble.

'Is...is that a ring? Is this really happening?' She was at a loss.

She could not think straight as this completely caught her off guard.

"Brian..."

"Take it out," Brian replied gently.

Eris's eyes were red as she was in the verge of crying.

With trembling hands, she carefully took out the box using the cake knife.

"Open it," Brian urged.

Eris bit her lips to stop herself from crying.

Just as she was told, she then opened the box.

A diamond ring was lying quietly inside.

The stone was as big as the nail of a thumb, and it glinted under the bright light.

It was dazzling.

Eris could not help but look at Brian in a daze.

It was only then that she realized his crisp black suit, which made him look even more handsome and elegant.

"Brian..."

"Eris..."

Brian took out the diamond ring from the box and then knee and solemnly asked, "Will you marry me?"

Upon hearing that, tears welled up in Eris's eyes.

She stood there with mouth agape, which was also trembling in excitement.

Four years! It had been four years since she had fallen in love with Brian, including the time when she had loved him from afar.

She had been waiting for this moment for so many years and had dreamt of this many times.

Eris had been implying that she wanted to get married already, but Brian had never told him about it, he would say that his parents had not accepted her yet or that his career had not taken off, so he could not marry her yet.

Because of this, she had no other choice but to wait.

It was only at this moment that her dreams had come true.

The man whom she had loved for many years finally proposed to her.

“Say yes! Say yes!”

The crowd cheered at Eris, urging her to agree to his proposal.

Without a second thought, Eris, with her “Yes! Yes, I will!”

With his lips curled into a smile, Brian finally put the ring on her ring finger.

The two newly-engaged couple hugged and kissed.

The crowd was so ecstatic and happy that their deafening cheers almost shattered the ceiling.

Eris felt that she was the happiest woman in the world.

Why would she not be? She was now proposed by the man of her dreams! Meanwhile, Wendy did not seem affected by the commotion.

She did not even turn to look at them and just ate happily with her legs crossed.

Just now, Ryan sent her a message.

He informed her that Ray and Precious had performed very well in the kindergarten and assured her that everything she had worried about did not happen.

Seeing his message, Wendy breathed a sigh of relief.

She then looked at the fuss in front of her caused by Brian’s marriage proposal to Eris.

Suddenly, a sneer appeared at the corners of her mouth.

‘A bitch with a scumbag as a partner. Interesting!’ Wendy mused.

Although she was annoyed at the two, she was still happy that these two found each other, meaning there would be two fewer victims out there.

However, she could not help but think that Brian was acting weird.

His father was seriously ill in the US.

Instead of taking care of his father, Brian proposed to Eris.

What an asshole! Or, perhaps he just took advantage of his father being sick.

After all, his parents had been against their relationship from the very beginning.

'Is Brian not afraid that his father will be pissed off once he learns about this?'

At the thought of this, Wendy shook her head to clear her mind.

'Forget it! This has nothing to do with me. If there's anything I should be concerned about, it's my life. What do I care about them anyway?'

While she was deep in thought, Wendy took a sip of champagne.

She then took the knife and fork and continued eating.

'Wow! These scallops are so delicious.' She really liked what she was eating that, if possible, she would eat all of it in the tray.

However, just when she thought she was enjoying her time alone, someone decided to ruin her moment.

All of a sudden, a shadow appeared in front of Wendy.

She raised her head to see who it was and found that it was Eris.

On her hand was a wine glass, and she was looking at Wendy with gloating.

However, Wendy just ignored her.

With a sly smile on her face, Eris deliberately swirled the glass to make the diamond ring on her finger appear dazzling.

"Brian just proposed to me," she said triumphantly.

Fortunately, nobody was around to hear and see her gloating.

Wendy rolled her eyes at Eris and retorted, "I'm not blind."

"I've already told you. You can't defeat me. Brian and I really love each other, so I advise you to quit now."

'What the hell?' Wendy was bewildered by what Eris was insinuating.

It was only then that she realized that Eris still believed that Wendy liked Brian.

"Eris..."

Eris slightly raised her chin to appear intimidating and demanded, "What?"

"If a dog you like suddenly bites you, like really hard, will you still like that dog?"

Wendy asked with a hint of sarcasm in her voice.

Eris's face changed upon hearing Wendy's question.

"Who are you calling a dog?" she asked with raised eyebrows.

"Chill. It's just an analogy. Why are you so angry?" Eris was infuriated.

Unfortunately, there were a lot of people in the venue.

Considering her image, she should not stir trouble, especially with Wendy.

Unable to do anything, she just gnashed her teeth and warned in a low voice, "No matter what you're thinking, Brian and I are engaged. If you dare to do anything, I won't be scared to call you out as the mistress. If that happens, the public will rip you to shreds. I'll make sure your name gets dragged with your career."

Upon hearing that, Wendy lost her appetite. Thanks to Eris, the scallops she had been enjoying no longer appeared enticing.

With a sigh, she put down her knife and fork and looked at Eris.

The latter looked back at her, puffed up.

Wendy tilted her head to one side and said tauntingly, "I don't have feelings for Brian anymore, but you keep on provoking me again and again. I'm mad, so mad. What should I do?"

"You vixen, what are you going to do? Seduce him?" Eris hissed.

"Vixen? Ha-ha!" Wendy laughed sarcastically and continued, "Vixen doesn't sound bad. I like it. What do you think vixens are good at? I suppose they're great at seducing men. But, even if I don't do anything, you'd still think that I'm getting Brian from you. In that case, I might as well do it in front of you. What do you think?"

Eris's expression changed in an instant. Wendy's taunts made her tighten the grip on the glass unconsciously.

"Wendy, how dare you!" she exclaimed.

"Threatening me?" Wendy asked brazenly.

Eris bit her lips and stared at Wendy with loathing.

"Brian won't be fooled by you!" she said through gritted teeth.

"Really? Let's see then. Men are like animals. They'd do everything they can just to sate their carnal desires. I'm prettier than you, taller than you, and more attractive than you. Needless to say, I'm better than you in everything. If I seduce him, who do you think he'll choose, you or me?"

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"Damn she-devil! She really is such a shrew!" Eris trembled with anger and restrained herself from charging at Wendy and tearing her apart.

'This vicious whore! How dare she!'

"Wendy, why are you still alive and kicking? Three years ago, you suffered from massive hemorrhage and were thrown into the sea, yet you survived. You are jinxed. You are occupying valuable space in this world when you should be burning in hell."

Wendy shrugged, "With you scumbags still alive, why would I want to embrace death?"

The calmer Wendy was, the more resentful Eris became.

The untold joy of being proposed to was shattered by Wendy's sharp words.

Eris wanted to strangle her.

Whilst Eris was riding a wave of fury, Wendy was as calm as a cradled baby.

She leaned against the sofa and sipped the champagne leisurely.

Observing Eris's livid face, she was more than pleased.

'Alas! Eris must have a mental problem. The proposal was a wonderful surprise but why did she have to come and brag in front of me? Heck! Since she obviously asked for it, I'd better grant her wish. Anyway, it's just a piece of cake for me!' Glancing at the crowd behind her, Wendy said with a smile, "Eris dearest, keep smiling. Your fiance is here."

Upon hearing that, Eris turned around and saw Brian walking towards her with a glass of wine.

She took a deep breath and smiled cheerfully.

'Wow!' Wendy was amazed.

She marveled at Eris's acting talent now.

Clearly Eris's sudden change in emotion warranted her an acting award.

Even if she was half as dedicated when starring the movies, she would have been a famous Oscar-winning actress by now!

"What are you ladies talking about? I've been waiting for you there for so long, Eris. Your friends are impatiently waiting to take a picture with you and to propose a toast."

Eris held Brian's arm possessively, afraid that he would sneak a peek at Wendy.

"I had a chat with Wendy. We're done so let's go."

But Brian didn't move.

Eris's heart skipped a beat.

When his eyes focused on Wendy, he couldn't help murmuring, "Wendy..."

"What's up?"

Wendy's eyes sparkled with intrigue and seduction.

Brian was stunned.

Eris's eagle eyes shouted silent anger.

"Whore! You are such a prostitute! How dare you! How dare you seduce Brian in front of me!" Eris's eyes were bloodshot and she couldn't help pinching Brian hard.

The pain immediately brought him to his senses.

He comforted her in a soft voice, "I was just thinking of the past..."

A clumsy excuse! However, replied in a deep voice, "Brian, today is the day you proposed to me. It's normal for you to think of our past."

Brian proposed to Eris. How could I be distracted by other women, especially Wendy, whom I had abandoned long ago? Moreover, her private life is still such a mess! Her voice immediately rocked him to his senses.

He now looked at Wendy with cold indifference.

Then he raised his glass and spoke, "Wendy, I hope you can give Eris and me your blessing."

"Of course."

With a glass of champagne in her hand, she neither stood up nor clinked glasses with Brian.

Then she said, "I wish you two trying to harm others. Don't hurt innocent people. Uh, I wish you infertility, but still have a lot of children and live a happy and contented life!"

Brian's face darkened.

A complicated, mixed emotion arose from his heart.

He fathomed that Wendy still couldn't forget him.

Otherwise, why did she suddenly become so mean after he proposed to Eris? She must be distraught.

Contemplating upon this, his expression turned friendlier.

He believed that Wendy loved him to the point of adoration.

He shook his head and said, "Wendy, you are as 'bitch' and 'scumbag' of the century. She no longer wished to waste her breath on them.

Even changing her expression was too much of an effort for her to waste on a lost cause.

"Brian..."

"Wendy, we shall leave now."

"Bye!"

Watching the two walk away, Wendy felt that the contaminated environment had regained its freshness.

She patted her belly with satisfaction and felt full. She had vented her anger.



It was time for her to leave.

After saying goodbye to Daisy and Carter, Wendy left the hotel.

It was very late at night.

The whole of Ywood was shrouded in neon lights.

The bright bold moonlight and twinkling stars promised great weather for the next day.

Post autumn nights were especially cold.

Wendy straightened her coat, flung her handbag over her arm and waited outside the hotel to hail the next taxi.

The Royal Hotel was a five star hotel in Ywood.

It was a little far away from the center of the city.

She had waited quite a while but there was still no sign of any taxi.

Then Brian appeared out of nowhere! Wendy was shocked.

'Damn! Why is he here?' "Wendy, are you waiting for a taxi?"

"Yes!"

"Let me drive you home."

Wendy looked at him in surprise.

"You are the shining star of today's function. Won't it seem odd if you suddenly disappear?"

"At this moment, the girls in the hall are taking photos with Eris. Anyway, I don't have anything better to do. I might as well drop you off home in this time."

After a pause, he added, "It's not easy to hail a taxi here this late."

Wendy ignored him.

Brian thought she acquiesced in his decision, so he immediately took the car key and headed to the parking lot.

"No, I don't need it."

Upon hearing that, he stiffened and turned to look at her helplessly.

"Wendy, you are a young girl. I'm worried about you travelling home alone at night."

Wendy was spellbound.

'Shucks! What is the relationship between us? Do I need your concern?' Wendy was about to say something, but she suddenly changed her mind as a novel idea dawned upon her.

'Ha-ha! I won't let these wretches off so easily! Feigning your innocence? I can play the same game.' She made up her mind in an instant.

"Brian..."

Wendy called him in a gentle tone. He was shocked by her tone.

"What's up?"

Wendy curled her shoulders as if she were afraid of the cold. She hugged herself to keep warm and cut a lonely, pathetic figure.

Then she smiled bitterly and retorted, "No matter what, things won't change. You are now Eris's fiancée. We'd better keep our distance from each other."

Upon hearing that, Brian's heart ached. He knew he was right.

Wendy still had deep unresolved feelings for him.

He paced over, but Wendy stepped back to keep a distance from him.

"Wendy..."

"Don't get close to me. This is totally inappropriate!"

Brian called out in a sad voice, "Wendy..."

"Brian, you chose Eris. I have nothing to say to you," Wendy replied.

When she raised her head again, her eyes were glistening.

She sniffed and used her greatest acting skills to look at Brian affectionately.

"Brian, I have been absent from your life for so many years. Eris has been there for you all those years. It's normal for you to choose her. Moreover, I don't deserve you anymore. I have no hopes of ever being with you."

"Wendy..."

“But Brian, there is something vitally important that I have to tell you today!”

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“Tell me!” Brian roared.

“Eris isn’t as good as you think!” Wendy replied.

Upon hearing that, a frown appeared on Brian’s face.

“Wendy—” he said, but Wendy cut him off.

“I know you won’t believe me, but what I’m saying is the truth. You probably think I’m only here to ask for trouble, but I’m not,” Wendy said with a bitter smile.

“Wendy, maybe it’s all just a big misunderstanding.

“Misunderstanding?”

Wendy sneered and continued, “No, it’s not! She’s the reason why I’ve become who I am today. Nobody knows how much I hate her!”

“Wendy—”

“I know you want me to forgive her, but I can’t. That’s impossible! She knows how much I loved you back then, but she tried every means to seduce you and take you away from me. She even drugged me! I would never forgive her for hurting me. She’d do unimaginable things to get what she wants. Do you know that she stabbed herself to frame me, so you’d break up with me?”

Brian’s mouth fell open upon hearing that.

“She stabbed herself? That’s impossible! Why would she do that? That incident almost cost her the ability to bear a child! How could she do such a cruel thing to herself?”

Wendy just looked at him silently with tears in her eyes.

Brian had a lot of questions in his mind, but words seemed to have stuck in his throat.

Wendy knew he was probably starting to doubt everything he once believed.

“Wendy, I...”

Brian finally found the ability to speak, but Wendy interrupted him again.

"You don't need to say anything. I understand. Even I was surprised to see how far she would go just to get what she wanted."

Wendy looked into Brian's eyes and added, "Brian, think about it carefully."

I met you when I was 16, and we were together for three years.

Did I do anything evil while I was with you? Kill my sister? Do you really think I can do that?"

Brian hesitated.

"Think about it. I was pregnant, and I only wanted to be with you and our child back then. In fact, I wanted to marry you after I gave birth. I had no idea what was happening between you and Eris when I didn't know anything?"

Brian fell stunned.

What she had said made perfect sense.

'That's right. Wendy hadn't found out what had happened between you and Eris for her to hurt Eris. However...'

"But your stepmother said—"

"I know what my stepmother said! What? Did she tell you that I made things difficult for them when she married my father? Oh. Did she also say that Eris and I were always at odds, so I always try to hurt her precious daughter?"

"Yes. That was what Cacia told me" Brian thought to himself.

"Wendy—"

"I see. You don't know the truth. Well, I don't blame you for being cheated by her,"

Wendy said with a bitter smile and tears welling up for several years. You should know at least a little about my family by now. Reese and I weren't favored at home. Our mother passed away when we were little, and our father forced Reese to marry Flynn when she was 18. Our own father didn't care about us at all. He didn't even do his responsibilities to us. Reese was the one who paid my tuition fee and gave me my living expenses." Brian nodded.

He knew about that. When he was with Wendy, she often worked part-time jobs, a heavy burden. He always complained to her that she did not have time to be with him because of work.

"At home, our father and stepmother always ignored Reese and me. My father loves Eris more than us. If I so much put on a long face to Cacia and Eris, who

knows what they would've done to me? Do you think I'd even dare to lay a single finger on them?"

Brian fell stunned again.

What Wendy was saying all added up.

"Wendy—"

"I practically lived at school just to straight to work, so I wouldn't have to go home. That was until I found out that I was pregnant. I applied for suspension of schooling and moved back home. Even in that situation, I stayed in my room as much as possible, so I wouldn't see them."

Just when Brian thought that she was done, Wendy continued, "Three years ago, when that incident happened, I was already eight months pregnant. Just taking a few more steps make me out of breath. Do you think I'd still have the strength to hurt Eris? Besides, there was no reason for me to stab her. Why would I waste my energy on her? Let's put it this way. If Eris and I were indeed quarreling, why didn't Cacia show up until Eris was injured? She was just at home, and she could've stopped us right away. Don't you think it's weird?"

Brian's heart skipped a beat.

Deep inside, he still did not want to believe that Eris was actually manipulative and evil.

However, he could not refute what Wendy had said. Everything she said all added up.

On the contrary, Cacia and Eris's stories were full of plot holes and flaws.

"By the way, do you remember the time when you kicked me out of anger, and I almost bled to death?"

"Wendy, I'm sorry!"

"No, listen to me first."

Wendy leaned against the wall and said with a sneer, "Cacia is cunning. She took advantage of your feelings for Eris. She knew from the beginning that you'd retaliate if you saw Eris got hurt. You didn't even realize that she was just taking that opportunity to get rid of me. She set up a trap, and you fell for it like a fool."

Brian was on the verge of collapsing.

He could not take it anymore.

What he had been believing for years was nothing but a lie.

“Wendy...”

“Cacia told you that I bled to death, didn’t she?” Brian nodded in response.

“Funny. She blamed my death on your kick, yet she told you she was just trying to cover up what you did? She just reasoned out that you must’ve loved Eris so much and asked if you’d be willing to build a family with her in the future. Just like that, you reached an agreement. You didn’t call the police. Instead, you announced to the public that I died from an accident. Isn’t that right?”

Brian nodded again.

In all honesty, he was guilty yet moved at the same time because Cacia and Eris did not call the police on him.

Since then, he had sworn to himself he would treat Eris well as much as he could.

However, the truth unfolded before his eyes.

He was just told that everything was only a lie.

“Do you know why I pretended to be dead for three years even though I was actually alive?” Wendy asked with a sly smile.

“Why?” Brian asked in a daze.

“Because your kick didn’t kill me. Cacia watched me bleed and later threw me into the sea. I was lucky that I got washed up to the shore and a kind-hearted person sent me to the hospital. I was in a coma for two weeks. But, in the end, I survived.”

Brian’s expression changed at once.

Just when things would not get worse, it did.

“What?!” he asked incredulously.

“I actually returned home as soon as I got discharged from the hospital, but I found out that my family had held a funeral for me. Cacia wanted me dead. Why would I go back? Just so they could kill me all over again? I took that opportunity to go to the US. That was where I stayed for three years.”

Seeing the look of astonishment on Brian’s face, Wendy sneered inwardly.

What she had said today was the seed of suspicion in Brian’s heart.

This seed would slowly take root, sprout, and grow over time.

From now on, Brian would definitely be suspicious of everything Eris would say and do.

'Yes. That's right. The perfect relationship you once thought would be ruined,  
' Wendy thought to herself amusingly.

"Wendy, my mind is in a mess right now."

"I know."

Wendy paused for a moment and continued, "My revelation must have a great impact on you. I understand that you can't accept them all at once."

Wendy used her acting skills and looked at him affectionately.

"Brian, I don't expect you to believe me right now. But remember I care for you. I just don't want those bad people to deceive and use you again. Let my words be a warning."