

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 179: Fight Back

“The girl in Mr. Ryan’s arms looks familiar. Why does she look like Wendy so much?”

Wendy’s eyes widened, and her expression froze upon hearing the reporters. She was right. She had just said that the reporters would definitely recognize her.

“Ryan” Wendy opened her mouth to protest, but Ryan interrupted her.

“Don’t speak!”

“Oh. Okay.”

As soon as the driver saw Ryan and Wendy, he immediately got out of the car and opened the door for them.

Meanwhile, Ryan, who was holding Wendy, got in the car with her in his arms. They were followed by Luke and Roger, who also quickly got in.

Although they were already inside, the driver did not drive away immediately.

Instead, Ryan rolled down the window, and the director and deputy director of the TV station smiled fawningly at him.

“Mr. Ryan, what happened today was due to our carelessness,” the former admitted.

With a cold face, Ryan replied, “Then tomorrow...”

“Don’t worry. Our TV station will give an official statement by then.”

The director of the TV station was furious at today’s incident.

Ryan had personally called him in advance, even before Wendy had arrived at the station.

What was more, he even came in person to watch the show.

That was enough to prove that he regarded Wendy with utmost importance.

The director didn’t believe even one word coming out of that man who barged into the studio earlier. After all, why would Wendy take a fancy to any other man when she already had someone like Ryan?

“Our TV station will clear Miss Wendy’s name immediately,” the director promised.

As a response, Ryan nodded in satisfaction.

Now that he and the director had finished talking, the driver finally rolled up the window.

He then started the engine, and the car quickly disappeared from the crowd's sight.

The reporters were left in the dust.

Now that the car had sped away, there was nothing else they could do but watch.

The reporter who had raised his suspicion scratched his head in confusion and remarked, "The girl in Mr. Ryan's arms really seemed to be Wendy."

Boink! The senior reporter beside him suddenly hit his subordinate's head.

"Ouch! Sir, what was that for?" the reporter asked while clutching his head.

"Stop talking nonsense. It's said that Mr. Ryan particularly hates contacts with women. The lady he was with...he seemed to be very concerned about her. She must have a close relationship with him. How could she be Wendy?"

"But—"

"Don't be ridiculous. You just saw it wrong."

The reporter scratched his head and thought about it.

"That's probably it. Besides, how could Mr. Ryan be involved with Wendy? That doesn't make any sense. I must've just seen it wrong, he mused." With a heavy sigh, the reporter looked at his superior and asked, "Sir, what should we do next?"

"Quickly set up the camera and then wait for Wendy to get out."

"Got it."

Meanwhile, Ryan's car turned a corner and was now far away from the reporters.

It was only then that Ryan let go of Wendy.

Little did he know, she was admiring him very much for what he had done.

She never expected that he would be able to take her out of the crowd of reporters easily.

At first, she thought that it would be very difficult to make her way out.

However, Ryan suddenly appeared and saved her from her dilemma.

Wendy could not help but look at him in admiration.

“Ryan, you’re amazing. Thanks for being here today; otherwise, things would’ve gotten too troublesome.” “How can you still smile?” Ryan asked with a frown.

Wendy grinned and leaned over to him.

“Boss, I knew you wouldn’t stand by and do nothing when one of your employees is in danger. Good thing, the Public Relations Department Glory Media is powerful.”

Ryan glanced at her and retorted, “If I have to help every single employee like this, I’ll be exhausted.” “But this is different.”

“Why do you think so?”

“Well...our relationship is special.”

“What do you mean by that?”

At that moment, Wendy’s cheeks turned hot and red.

“Well, we’re...neighbors,” she replied timidly.

Without any expression on his face, Ryan turned to look at her and answered, “I have many neighbors.” Wendy was at a loss for words. It seemed that she had no choice but to use her trump card. All of a sudden, she leaned over and hugged his nigr. What she had just done made Ryan raise his eyebrows at her.

“I’m counting on you!” Ryan just looked at her and said nothing.

Seeing that he remained unmoved, Wendy glared at him and asked with narrowed eyes, “Will you help me or not?”

Although the issue at hand was a bit tricky, it was not impossible to solve.

If Ryan would not interfere and help, Wendy would have to deal with it by herself.

Even though she could do it alone, the process would be more troublesome.

“Fine.”

“What?” Wendy asked incredulously.

Ryan sighed and playfully ruffled her hair.

“You just said we have a special relationship. How can I say no to that?” Wendy was speechless.

Although her cheeks were flushed, she did not push his hand away.

Tomorrow would be the last day of their agreement.

Wendy had planned on making it clear to him.

If he would wholeheartedly accept her past, she would agree to be with him.

On the other hand, if he did not, she would move out of the Ensfield and keep a safe distance from him.

She would then only regard him as his boss and nothing more.

Just now in the lounge of the TV station, she had told Ryan her past.

Nevertheless, it did not seem that he had changed his mind in being with her. So even though Wendy had not promised that she would be his girlfriend, she had already acquiesced about it in her heart.

After all, silence meant yes in this case.

Of course, she would accept intimacy that was necessary for them to have a harmonious relationship.

The thought of that warmed Wendy’s heart.

All her life, she had been relying on herself.

But today, when Ryan appeared in front of her as a guardian and protector, it was only then that she felt it was great to be protected by someone.

At that moment, Wendy leaned against the car window and fell into deep thought.

When suddenly...something occurred to her.

She abruptly sat up straight and looked at Luke, who was sitting on the shotgun seat, with her eyes wide in inquiry.

“Luke, were you able to catch the man who caused the commotion?”

Upon hearing her question, a guilty expression appeared on his face.

Luke averted his gaze and replied, "Oh.About that...I was about to tell you that, but unfortunately, he ran away."

"Ran away?!" Wendy asked, appalled.

Luke nodded and continued, "That man must've planned on doing that beforehand.After he created the chaos, he grabbed the opportunity and escaped.He must be familiar with the TV station, so he was able to slip away from the security.Don't worry.I've already sent someone to check the surveillance video.It won't be long until we catch that b*****d."

"I appreciate your effort, but there's no need for you to capture him."

"Wait, what? Why?" Luke asked while looking at her in confusion.

Wendy pursed her lips and heaved a heavy sigh as though remembering an awful memory.

"Cacia and Eris are the only ones who want to ruin my image and career.Today, a man I've never seen deliberately messed up the live broadcast.Although what happened has a bad impact on me, as long as I prove that the man was just lying, the issue will quickly pass.For sure, the attention of the public will be diverted to another topic soon.This won't be a fatal blow to my career."

Roger and Luke looked at her at the same time.The latter opened his mouth and asked, "You mean..."

"They must be up to something, and this incident isn't the last one yet."

Wendy knew Cacia and Eris very well.They were ruthless and would do anything to achieve their goals.

In particular, Cacia, who looked kind and loving, was actually a vicious serpent.

Her heart was cold and evil, and her mind was even more wicked.

Her mere existence was enough to prove how vicious people could get.

Cacia never did petty and insignificant things.

Everything she did would surely cause big trouble, if not now, in the future.

Wendy had known Cacia for a long time.

She was sure her evil stepmother would take further steps and that the worst was yet to come.

“Wendy, what are you going to do?” Luke asked cautiously.

Wendy glanced at the long scratches across Roger’s face, and her eyes darkened.

“Well, I’ve been busy since I returned, so I decided to let them be for a while. But it seemed that they couldn’t wait to stir up trouble. I haven’t even taken a revenge on them after what they’ve done to me in the past. In this case, I guess I have no choice but to fight back now.”

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 180: Scandal

Luke clasped his hands and rubbed them together in excitement. As he was sitting on the shotgun, he turned around and looked at Wendy slyly.

“What are you planning to do? Let me help you. I’m absolutely reliable.”

“Thank you. I really need your help this time. You have a lot of friends who work in media, right?” Luke puffed up his chest and patted it proudly.

“That’s correct, Wendy. Do you know that even the most famous star in the industry doesn’t have as many friends in the media as I do? Just tell me what you need me to do. I’ll do it right away.”

Wendy’s revenge was simple.

At that moment, she took out what Roger had found out in his investigation about Eris.

She copied the evidence and then sent it to Luke.

As Luke read the file, he could not help but frown in confusion and disagreement.

“Wendy, you...”

“What’s wrong?”

“I understand what you’re trying to do, but if you do this, you’ll also be in the center of the storm. The public will criticize you as well.”

Wendy was planning to expose how Eris stole Brian away from her.

This was the perfect time to do that.

After all, Brian had just proposed to Eris, and the public was still being wooed about their romance.

If Wendy exposed what Eris had done to steal Brian from her, Eris would be condemned, and her reputation would forever be tainted.

Needless to say, what Wendy was about to do would have a significant impact on her evil stepsister.

There was a catch, though.

Wendy's name would also be dragged into the issue as she was involved in the love triangle back then.

Coupled with what had happened at today's live broadcast, she would also be criticized.

Even so, Eris and Wendy's relationship would be revealed.

That would be one hell of a news, so people and the media would be distracted by that.

"This method...I don't think it's a good idea," Luke concluded.

He then looked at Ryan to ask for his opinion.

All of a sudden, Ryan snatched the phone from Luke's hand, glanced at it, and then deleted the evidence.

"Hey! Why did you do that?" Wendy asked incredulously.

"Although you'll be able to take revenge on Eris by doing this, you'll hurt yourself in the process, stupid."

"But I have a shred of irrefutable evidence! Even if Eris denies this allegation, she won't be able to dodge it. Yes, I'll also be involved in the issue, but I'm the victim. Yes, I will probably be cursed, and people may tell me I'm stupid for dating such a man. But, Eris is different. She stole her own sister's boyfriend. This won't be just some gossip, but a real scandal! Something enough to destroy her! As long as the truth gets exposed, Eris won't be able to recover from it."

"I say you leave this matter to Luke."

"Ryan!" Wendy protested.

Ryan put his hand on her shoulder and reassured, "Trust me."

Wendy looked at him but did not say a word.

In all honesty, she felt relieved the instant she met his eyes.

“What the hell.” Wendy sighed.

At that moment, she coughed slightly to catch Luke’s attention.

When it did, she glared at him skeptically.

Luke’s mouth fell open, seemingly enraged by her glare.

“D**n it! Why are you looking at me like that? Don’t you trust me? I can do anything you ask me to do! Just wait and see. I’ll avenge you!”

“Really? You can really do that?” Wendy asked with a smirk as though provoking him.

Luke seemed offended that he gnashed his teeth and said gloomily, “Wendy, don’t question a man’s apiny” Helpless, the corners of Wendy’s mouth twitched. Well, she never doubted Luke’s sexual competence.

Suddenly, Ryan shot Luke a warning look, and the latter bit his lip and became a coward.

“Ryan, just wait and see. I’ll impress her for you, “ Luke swore to himself inwardly.

On the other side, a wave of maniacal laughter echoed in Eris’ room.

“Ha-ha! Ha-ha-ha!”

Eris jumped onto the sofa and laughed wildly as she watched the chaos in the live broadcast.

She pointed at Wendy’s ashen face on the TV and arrogantly said, “That’s what you get for fighting against me! You dared to take Brian away from me, huh! You wish!”

Ana, her assistant, shrank in the corner and looked at Eris with lingering fear.

If it were not for the high salary that Eris was giving to her, she would have never taken this job as Eris’s assistant.

After all, she hated working for someone like Eris.

People had always praised how kind and gentle Eris was, but in reality, she was not.

Only a handful people who were around Eris on a daily basis knew that she was actually violent and mean.

She often beat and scolded her assistant, even over minor mistakes.

She was totally different from the kind and innocent image she was portraying on the screen.

Anyway, there was nothing Ana could do except comfort herself in silence and endure everything Eris threw at her.

"Ana, get a hold of yourself for the salary. Calm down and remind yourself that you won't ever find a high-paying job somewhere else," she comforted herself.

In the living room.

With a beaming smile, Eris was talking with her mother on the phone.

"Mom! Mom, you're so amazing. How did you come up with such an idea? Thanks to you, Wendy's image is ruined. Even though she's just a newbie, her reputation is damaged. For sure, the company won't protect her. They'll just leave her to fend for herself. She's doomed," she said with a sly smile. Cacia's voice came from the other end of the line.

"My dear daughter, I'll do my best to remove every obstacle that comes your way."

"I love you so much, Mom."

As Eris spoke, she suddenly recalled Wendy's threat to her at the filming site.

At the thought of it, she quickly sat down on the sofa, her face white as a sheet.

"By the way, Mom, There's something I forgot to tell you. Wendy threatened me that if I exposed her, she would tell the public that I seduced Brian and took him away from her. No, no! Mom, it cost me everything just to get my current position in the entertainment industry. If my past gets exposed, my career as an actress will be over!"

"Stop panicking!"

"But Mom-"

Before Eris could complete her sentence, Cacia interrupted her.

"I wouldn't have done this in the first place, if weren't for that b***h. Don't worry. I have another plan. I promise you, nobody will ever believe what she'll say."

Eris breathed a sigh of relief but asked, "Are you really sure about that, Mom?"

"Have I ever lied to you?"

It was only at that moment that Eris completely felt reassured.

“Well, never. Anyway, I’ll wait for your good news.”

Eris had lived with only her mother since she was a child.

Ruben had not divorced Cassie, Wendy’s mother, yet.

At that time, Cacia always spoke ill of Cassie and her two daughters in front of Eris, so Eris inherited that habit.

It was from then on that she started to hate Wendy.

Sometime later, Wendy came back to live with them when her grandmother passed away.

For some reason, Eris hated her more, even though she had just seen Wendy for the first time.

Although Wendy was rustic from living in the countryside for years, she was pretty and lovely.

One day, a handsome young man from their neighborhood found out that Eris was Wendy’s sister.

Since then, he had become enthusiastic towards her.

Eris thought that the lad had a crush on her, but then he suddenly asked her to send his love letter to Wendy.

This infuriated Eris.

Instead of giving the love letter to Wendy, she tore it to pieces and then threw it into the trash can.

Unfortunately, her jealousy did not stop there.

After Brian came into the picture, her hatred for Wendy reached its peak.

Although she did not want to admit it, she was jealous.

Eris could not help but wonder, ‘Why are there a lot of people who like Wendy and not me?’ Finding out that Brian was in love with Wendy was the last straw.

In Eris’s eyes, Brian was excellent.

In fact, he was her ideal man.

Every time she saw Brian and Wendy happy together, a wave of jealousy would wash over her.

The hatred, coupled with jealousy, in her heart made her vow to herself she would take Brian away from Wendy one way or another.

But now...

Just when success and happiness was right before Eris's eyes, Wendy unexpectedly came back.

Eris could not take it any longer.

Fortunately, Cacia was quick to plot against Wendy.

Eris believed that it would not be long until Wendy disappeared from showbiz and her and Brian's life."Eris, are you listening?"

Cacia's impatient voice reached Eris's ears, interrupting her fantasies.

She held the phone tightly and replied, "I'm still here.What's the matter?"

"Money!"

Cacia demanded.

"What money?"

"I was just telling you that the money you sent for the living expenses at home wasn't enough.Transfer some money immediately."Eris frowned and asked with suspicion, "Mom, didn't I just transfer fifty thousand dollars two days ago? It's only been a couple of days.Why is it used up already?"

"Stop asking questions and just do as I say.I need money to find someone to deal with Wendy!"

Eris thought it made sense, so she agreed at once.

"How much do you want?"

"Two million!"

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