

## My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 241: Banishment

Meanwhile, on the other side of the city, Eris had just barely escaped from the reporters who were out for her blood when she received a call from her agent, Kate.

She was sitting inside her fancy sports car at the time, but no luxury could keep her fingers from trembling as she answered the phone.

As soon as the call connected, Kate's angry voice came over the line.

"Eris! Tara has seen the press conference. What the hell is wrong with you? Do you know how badly this is going to affect us?"

"Kate..."

"Cut the c\*\*p already and just listen! Tara wants you to come to the company immediately!"

Kate then ended the call without even waiting for a response, Eris could only stare at her phone in horror, and she stayed that way for several minutes.

Her face filled with malice. Her parents were about to be put to jail. Her reputation was ruined. She had never imagined herself to be in such a disreputable position as she was currently in.

Never! Eris gripped her phone tighter, almost crushing it in her anger.

But she quickly collected herself and revved up her engine. She still had matters to deal with.

Twenty minutes later In Starlight Media When Eris arrived, her colleagues and several other celebrities were huddled in groups.

They muttered among themselves, eyeing Eris and pointing at her as she walked by.

"What do you think you're looking at?"

Eris snapped at them through gritted teeth.

Being the most successful star of the company, coupled with the influence of her rich and powerful boyfriend, Eris always looked down on everyone else. It was precisely because of this that most of the female celebrities in the company loathed her.

"Humph! You're still acting c\*\*\*y after all that you did? Do you honestly think you're still number one around here? What a joke! You only seem nice on the surface, but you're a

vicious snake through and through! No matter how good your disguise was, your ugly personality still came out in the end!"

"How true! To think that she had the gall to play the victim after stealing her sister's boyfriend...What a load of bullshit! She's such a disgusting woman!"

"If I were in her shoes, my conscience would never allow me to go out.What is she even doing here? Shame on her!"

Eris stopped her pace and glared at them.

They weren't even trying to lower their voices! Her hands clenched into fists at her sides.

"Oh, no.We have to leave quickly, girls! We can't p\*\*s Eris off.If something bad happens now, she might manipulate things to put the blame on us."

"Yes, yes, you're right.She is good at playing the victim, after all.Come on, let's get out of here."

"Let's go!"

The girls scurried off, but not before sneering at Eris one last time.She cursed to herself.

Once she got out of this situation and made a comeback, she would make those people pay the price for mocking her.

Eris stomped over to the elevator with a thunderous expression.

On the sixteenth floor At the CEO's office The elevator doors opened to Kate, who had been waiting in the lobby for quite some time.

Kate had short, sleek hair, delicate makeup, and red lips.She was wearing a black suit that tapered perfectly to her figure, making her appear all the more imposing.She had her arms crossed over her chest, looking annoyed and impatient.

The moment she saw Eris, her scowl darkened.

Eris looked like an utter mess.Her white dress was dirty, with puffs of dust coming out of the fabric when she moved, and her long, black hair was disheveled.

Her face, too, looked pale and lifeless.

"Kate..."

“Tara has been waiting for you for a while,”

Kate cut her off before walking straight to the CEO’s office.

Eris had no choice but to shut her mouth and follow.

The only sound in the room was the steady click-clack of Kate’s heels as they hit the tiles, and it sounded very ominous to Eris for some reason.

“Tara is furious. You’ll have to explain matters to her yourself, Eris.”

“Kate...”

“Oh, and by the way! Carter called just now. He told me you haven’t been feeling well recently and asked for several days off.”

“I’ll go to the set tomorrow.”

Kate looked back at her and narrowed her eyes.

“What’s wrong?” Eris asked nervously.

“Carter said that you should rest at home for a few more days. As for work, there’s no need for you to rush or anything.”

Eris’ heart skipped a beat.

‘What does that mean? Are they telling me to stop working?’

“As for the project we’ve been working on recently, the one that wanted you to endorse...well, that’s been canceled.”

“What? But haven’t we already signed the contract?”

“Please don’t interrupt me when I’m speaking!” Kate barked at her.

“It doesn’t end there. All previous endorsements you’ve done and the campaigns you’ve attended are now being pulled out of the media. This should come as no surprise, as the public have lately been cracking down on celebrities with scandals and criminal records. That’s why variety show episodes that you’ve appeared on are also deleted.”

Eris felt cold all over. She forgot about her lofty attitude and reached out to Kate to try and plead with the latter.

“What are you doing?”

“Kate, you’ve been taking care of me since I started my career in the entertainment industry. We’ve been working together for three years. Didn’t you also manage to advance your career because of me? It’s thanks to me that you are now a top agent in the company. Besides, we’re also friends in private, aren’t we? Please help me this time!”

“Friends?”

Kate echoed with disdain.

“You did nothing but berate me in private. Do you remember when my son was hospitalized because of a fever last time? I had to rush home to take care of him, and what did you do? You cursed at me, at my son, even going as far as saying that you hope he dies! I have no need for friends like you.” Eris’ nails dug into her palms as she clenched her fists in anger.

‘Ana! D\*\*n her! It must have been her, that blabbermouth! She was the only one there to hear my complaints!’

“Kate…”

“I can’t help you!”

Kate snarled at her and rolled her eyes.

“Like I said, Tara has been waiting. It’s about time for you to go in.”

Eris hadn’t even noticed that they had already reached the door of the CEO’s office.

“Why are you still standing there? How long do you plan to make Tara wait?”

Left without any other choice, Eris took a deep breath and turned to face the music. She knocked on the door in quick, short raps.

“Come in!”

Eris swallowed the lump in her throat, then pushed the door open.

Tara was the CEO.

She had taken over the company since divorcing Wesley. She was over 40 years old, had a slender figure, and a sharp bob cut. She was the perfect image of a capable businesswoman and an accomplished socialite.

It was also worth noting that her father was a member of the city gangs, so she had an inherently strong aura.

Today, she was dressed in all black. As soon as Eris stepped food inside the office, Tara's laser gaze focused on her.

"Tara..."

Eris muttered, lowering her head in a mixture of fear and embarrassment.

Tara leaned back in her chair and declared, "Starting tomorrow, you no longer work in this company."

Eris looked up then.

"Tara!"

Tara's own marriage had been ruined by infidelity.

As expected, she hated women like Eris more than anything. She had seduced and stolen a committed man from her sister.

This was even more disdainful than anything Tara could imagine.

"Tara..."

"I watched the whole press conference."

Tara turned the computer on and cocked her head at Eris.

"The evidence and witnesses were all presented. Your scandals have been confirmed, and your image has been permanently damaged."

"Tara, I know that the scandals are going to have some pretty disastrous impact for now, but surely, we can still save my image..."

Eris ran over to the desk and began to beg.

"Tara, I am the most popular and profitable star of the company. Please help me! Please, just this one time..."

Tara scoffed and shook her head.

The last thing she needed was money.

She had always done whatever she liked.

That was why she stood her ground and refused to give the company to Wesley when they divorced.

Even then, the company was just a source of amusement for her, a way to pass the time.

There was nothing Eris could offer her, let alone try to bribe her with.

“Your contract with the company is for five years. There are less than two years left before the contract expires. You can stay until then if you want, but we won’t be arranging any work for you anymore!”

Eris’ legs gave out, and she crumpled to the floor. With this, Tara was effectively banishing her from the entertainment industry!

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 242: My Wife Doesn't Like Her**

### ***My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 242: My Wife Doesn't Like Her***

Eris’ legs went limp, and she almost fell to the floor. She had signed her contract with the company more than three years ago.

The contract was supposed to be in force for five years, which meant that there were almost two years left for it to expire.

If her company decided to ban her from acting now, it meant that she couldn’t appear on the screen for the next two years. She could not act in a movie, do product endorsements, or take part in variety shows.

For an actress, this was like being sentenced to death.

The entertainment industry was a place where anyone could be replaced in the blink of an eye.

Just like the waves in the sea, countless newcomers were lining up for their chance.

Eris knew that if she disappeared from the public eye for two years, it would be enough for everyone to forget her.

Her legs went limp again.

And this time, she collapsed to the floor.

If things went as she feared, then all her hard work and effort she had put in for the past few years would be in vain.

'No...No way! I can't be banned from acting!'

"Tara..."

Eris crawled to Tara, grabbed the hem of her trouser, and begged, "Please don't ban me from acting. I'll find a way to prove myself innocent and make money for the company..."

Even as Eris pleaded with Tara, she couldn't swallow the fact at all.

For an entertainment company, banning an actor or actress who was quickly rising to the top was practically unheard of.

After all, it would be a huge loss to the company.

No matter how bad of a scandal a celebrity had, as long as they were still popular, they could continue to make money for the company.

In short, Eris knew that if her company banned her from acting, they would suffer a loss as well.

She just couldn't make sense of it.

Even though the press conference had ruined her reputation, it was not completely impossible for her to salvage her image.

After all, she wasn't involved in Cassie's murder, which was why the police hadn't arrested her.

'Why does Tara have to ban me from acting?' she wondered.

"Tara..." she pleaded again.

But Tara remained silent, and just looked at Eris coldly.

In fact, ever since she had taken over the company, she had fired most of the stars working there.

As for the stars who had become famous because of Wesley's help, she had either terminated their contracts or banned them from acting.

'Eris..'

An unreadable emotion flickered in her eyes before she stood up from her chair and squatted next to Eris.

Eris grabbed her sleeve and bitterly cried.

“Tara, I’m begging you. It wasn’t easy for me to rise to the position that I’m in now. You can’t ban me from acting... I’m only 22 years old. It’s the best age for an actress. Two years later, I’ll be almost 25. How can I start over then? Tara, please don’t do this!”

With a soft sigh, Tara reached out and touched Eris’ long hair.

“You poor girl... What a pity!”

Eris raised her head and looked at Tara with a flicker of hope.

“But... it’s too late.”

When Eris heard that, her heart sank.

“Tara...”

“You have to bear the consequences of your actions. Be satisfied with what you’ve achieved so far. You were lucky enough to become one of the most famous actresses at such a young age. You must have saved a lot of money in the past few years, right? As long as you lie low from now, that money will be enough for you to survive on for the rest of your life.”

“Tara...”

“You can leave now.”

“No!”

But Tara pried Eris’s arm off of her and stood up before looking down at her with disdain, as if she was looking at an ant.

“Tara!”

“Are you going to leave on your own? Or should I ask the security guards to escort you out?” Tara asked.

Eris’ eyes turned red with tears.

If she was dealing with Wesley, her tears might have been enough to save her, but unfortunately, they didn’t have any effect on Tara.

Unable to accept this result, Eris clenched her fists tightly.

Resentment arose in her heart, but she didn’t dare to go against Tara.

"Tara is cruel enough to kick out her own husband of twenty years. She won't hesitate twice to kick me out"

With that thought, she gritted her teeth, slowly got up from the floor, and silently blamed Wendy for everything.

'It's all because of that b\*\*\*h that I end up like this!' She turned around stiffly and staggered out the office.

Kate saw her out, and didn't return to Tara's office until she was sure that Eris had gone.

In the office, Tara had already returned to her seat, and was gently sipping a cup of tea.

When she saw Kate walk into the room, she put down the teacup gracefully.

"Is she gone?"

"Yes..."

Tara could see that Kate wanted to say something to her, but was hesitating.

"What is it?" she asked curtly.

Taking a deep breath, Kate plucked up her courage and said, "Tara, isn't banning her from acting a bit too cruel?"

Tara raised her eyebrows.

"Do you pity her?"

"No, no, not at all!"

Kate hurriedly waved her hands.

"I just think that even though her image has collapsed, she's not totally useless for the company. If we play our cards right, we might still be able to reduce the losses to the company." Tara snorted.

"If we keep her, the company will suffer a real loss." Kate looked at her in confusion.

Kicking her foot against the floor, Tara moved her office chair towards the French windows.

Looking down from the sixteenth floor, she found that Eris did look as small as an ant.

Narrowing her eyes, Tara thought of the phone call she had gotten from Ryan half an hour ago.

Since she was also from Ywood, she obviously knew Ryan. She had met him several times, and knew that he was a legend in the business world.

Needless to say, she had a good impression of him.

In her opinion, he was young, ruthless, steady, and reserved. Looking out the window, Tara recalled her phone conversation with him just now.

“This is Ryan.”

“Mr. Oliver?”

“Yes.” After answering curtly, Ryan went straight to the point.

“I want you to ban Eris from acting.”

“Ban her?”

“Yes. I’ll owe you a favor.”

The truth was, even without contacting Eris’ company like this, Ryan could still shut her out of the entertainment industry completely.

It was just that contacting her company was the simplest and most effective way.

Tara only pondered over it for two seconds before asking, “May I know the reason?”

“My wife doesn’t like her.”

Hearing that, Tara was stunned.

The whole world knew that Ryan had a daughter who was the apple of his eye, but no one knew that he was married.

Moreover, it was shocking that he would go so far as to owe someone a favor, just to please his wife by banning Eris from the entertainment industry.

It was obvious that he cared about his wife very much.

Tara sighed with emotion. She had never imagined that a cold, reserved man like Ryan would dote on his wife so much.

Although she was amazed, she didn’t ask any more questions.

After all, in return for banning Eris from acting, she would get a favor from Ryan. It was not the same as getting a favor from other people.

If Tara ever found herself in a tough situation, a favor from Ryan could be life-saving.

Besides, in Tara's eyes, Eris was just another celebrity embroiled in scandals. She didn't care about her at all.

Therefore, she made the decision without hesitation.

On the other hand, Eris left in her conspicuous Porsche car.

It was only then that Tara came back to reality.

Curling her fingers, she gently tapped against the glass.

"What the hell did Eris do to irritate Ryan's wife? He is such a ruthless person. He made me humiliate Eris and drive her out like this. Now that he considers Eris his enemy, her life is over"

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 243: Kicked Out**

Eris tightly gripped the steering wheel with both her hands as she drove recklessly back to her apartment. She looked straight ahead with eyes burning with rage. She reached the underground garage and entered the elevator.

A silent hum came to life behind the two metal doors.

The elevator doors parted open.

Eris took a peek along the corridor and a huge weight came off her shoulders when she saw that there was no one there.

Finally, she could breathe and relax since there were no paparazzi waiting for her there.

However, the relief on her face quickly dissipated and turned to disappointment.

The implication of what had just happened began to dawn on her.

She was no longer as popular as she was before.

For a celebrity like her, this was a devastating blow.

Eris typed the password on her door, kicked her high heels halfway across the room, walked barefoot towards the sofa, and threw herself on it.

Her eyes were vacant for a second.

It didn't take long for those same eyes to burst into tears.

At first, her cries were mostly silent, broken by an occasional snuffle or two.

Then, they started to get louder and louder until they transformed into anguished wails that echoed across the room.

In a span of one morning, she felt both the highest and lowest point of her life.

Alone in the living room, there was nothing to distract her from her thoughts.

The memory of her parents being taken away by the police flashed in her head, and she couldn't help but think of what future she might have left.

The bleakness of it all made her cry even harder.

Suddenly, Eris turned towards the door, the sound of the doorbell interrupting her crying spells. She was in no condition to receive any guests.

Her hair looked disheveled and her swollen eyes made it painfully obvious that she was undergoing some sort of breakdown.

It didn't help that her white dress looked wrinkled and dirty and her headache made her movements look very lethargic.

If she were being cast to be a female ghost, she would've been perfect for the part. She feebly pushed herself up from the sofa with the help of the armrest. She dragged her feet across the floor and staggered towards the porch where a tablet was located.

This tablet was connected to the surveillance camera outside the door, allowing her to see any incoming visitor.

Upon looking at the screen, a puzzled expression crept up her face.

'Kate? Why is she here? Does the company decide not to banish me from the showbiz industry?' Eris ran to the door as fast as her weak legs would allow her and opened it in one swing.

"Kate"

"Eris, pack up your things," Kate interrupted.

There was a coldness in her voice.

“What?”

The sliver of hope in Eris’ eyes was quickly extinguished.

“Your belongings. Pack up everything you need. The company needs to take this apartment back.” Eris stiffened.

Only then did she see the men in uniform standing behind Kate.

Upon closer look at their uniforms, she realized that they were from the moving company.

They seemed to be waiting for Kate’s instructions. Eris’ insides started to knot as a phantom claw began to take hold of her heart.

“Kate, aren’t you being too ruthless with me?”

“I’m just following orders,” Kate said matter-of-factly, devoid of any empathy.

“Eris, this apartment belongs to the company, and you’re only living here because they let you. As you know, this is the most expensive apartment building in the city. And since you’ve already been blacklisted from the industry, you’re no longer authorized to stay here.” Eris’ hands started to tremble.

“Hurry up. We still have to clean here so that the company can use this to accommodate another star,” Kate urged her.

A burning intensity raged in Eris’ eyes that would’ve incinerated Kate ten times over if actual flames came out of her eyes. She clenched her fists and steeled her face, refusing Kate the satisfaction of seeing her cry. She slowly turned around and headed to her room.

Once she was a few paces away, Kate followed her cautiously. She stood by the threshold and watched as Eris angrily stuffed her suitcase with all her designer clothes and bags.

“Be gentle with that,”

Kate reminded her as she leaned against the door frame.

“Since you’re no longer eligible to work in showbiz, your income will definitely see a sharp drop. Whatever career you latch onto next, it’s uncertain whether you’ll be able to afford any of the designer brands in the future. So if I were you, I’d cherish what I have now.”

Eris crumpled the hem of the coat she was holding and threw it into the suitcase.

“Shut up!” she screamed at Kate, seething with anger.

Kate shrugged. She was just telling the truth.

Eris lived in this three-bedroom apartment for two years and owned a lot of things. She had transformed the other two bedrooms into a dressing room. She had left a small study so that Ana could live there.

Her dressing room was filled to the brim with designer clothes, bags, and shoes.

She even had a small safe where she kept her jewelry collection, some of which were given to her by Brian. She had lots of stuff to pack.

It took the entire afternoon for her to finish.

Eris wouldn't let this injustice that had befallen her go without any form of retribution. She took everything that belonged to her, and smashed those she couldn't bring as a display of her anger.

Kate's jaw dropped as she watched this petty demonstration.

Even the moving men couldn't believe what they just witnessed.

The details of one's behavior were a reflection of one's character.

It was in this moment that Eris' narrow-minded side was completely exposed.

Nevertheless, Kate didn't stop her.

Once Eris was finished smashing all the furniture, she asked the workers behind her to move all the items downstairs.

As she watched the workers carry the cartons downstairs, Kate smiled and said, “I was worried about you and your future. But now, it seems that I may have been worried for nothing. You could sell all your luxury items and, as long as you are frugal, it should be enough to support you for the rest of your life.”

She flashed an obviously fake smile that was produced to humiliate rather than assure.

Eris snorted and rolled her eyes. She threw the key to Kate, pulled her suitcase, and strode away.

Kate surveyed the aftermath of Eris' tantrum in this apartment and shook her head. She locked the door and left.

Downstairs, the workers were busy moving the cartons into the truck and left once they were done.

Kate was nowhere to be found.

When Eris went downstairs, it was already dark.

Only the light from the street lamps greeted her.

She held her arms tightly as a cold autumn wind blew by.

“Where are we going?” the driver asked.

Eris didn't know what to say.

‘Where can I go indeed?’ Although she had made a lot of money in the past few years, she had also spent a lot and thus, had almost no savings.

Thus, she couldn't afford to buy any house in Ywood by herself.

Apart from the apartment arranged by her company, she had nowhere else to live.

“Miss...”

“Shut up!”

Eris shouted at the driver in anger.

The driver was taken aback by her outburst.

‘Oh my God! I heard that she was a star! How come she has such poor manners?’

After a long day of misfortune where she was forced to watch her entire life crumble before her, Eris had to vent all the anger that had accumulated.

Unfortunately, it was the driver who happened to bear the brunt of her rage. She kept quiet for a long time.

The driver looked at the time and grew uneasy.

Finally, the driver rolled the window down and urged her impatiently, “Miss, please give me an address to go to. It's already time for me to go home! I want to spend time with my wife and children after work.”

Eris turned around and glared at him.

“Stop pestering me! I need to think about it!”

The driver could no longer take this unwarranted verbal abuse from her.

“Hey! Stop being a b\*\*\*h, okay? If you keep shouting like that, I’ll throw all your belongings out. I’ll even cancel your order!”

‘He dares to shout at me like that?’ Eris clutched her thighs in anger.

But she was afraid that the driver would do as he said. So she gritted her teeth and kept her anger under control. She took a deep breath to calm her mind and thought for a while.

Her parents had a house there, but it was in an old neighborhood with a poor security system. She couldn’t move there because of all her scandals. Her only other option was to go to Brian’s.

Eris opened the door of the truck and got in the passenger seat.

“Let’s go!”

“Where?”

“Violet Community!”

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 244: Thank God You're Here**

### ***My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 244: Thank God You're Here***

One of Brian’s apartments was located in Violet Community. This was the place where he stayed most of the time.

When he started his career, he moved out of his parents’ house and lived here since. Violet Community was a high-end neighborhood in Ywood.

The security here was tight and stringent.

Because of this, the truck was stopped at the gate.

As Eris was wearing sunglasses and a mask, the security guard did not recognize her.

“Miss, vehicles from outside our community aren’t allowed to come in without a homeowner’s permission,” he said while looking at her warily.

“Wait a minute.I’ll call my boyfriend,” Eris replied.

The security guard nodded in response.

Eris was a little nervous when she dialed Brian’s number.She feared he would not answer.

Thankfully, the call quickly connected.

“Eris!”

Eris’s nose twitched and tears streamed down of her face upon hearing his voice.

“Brian...” she called in a choked voice.

“What’s wrong?”

“My company banished me from the entertainment industry, and I was driven out of my apartment.I have nowhere else to go.I’m at the gates of your community with the moving company.The security guard stopped me and said that I couldn’t get in until the owner agrees.”

Eris sounded aggrieved and miserable.It could make anyone feel sorry for her.

“I see.Give the phone to the guard.I’ll talk to him.”

“Okay.”

Eris handed the phone to the security guard, who then exchanged a few words with Brian.

A few moments later, he finally allowed the truck to enter.

When they arrived in front of the building, Eris saw Brian in the distance, standing under a streetlamp and waiting for her in his white sweater and black pants.

Because of the light overhead, he looked as though he was glowing.

Just looking at him could make anyone feel at ease.

Eris could not help but burst into tears as she gazed at him.

The truck came to a halt in front of Brian.

Eris opened the door and got out of the car.

Then, with open arms, she threw herself into his arms.

“Boo...hoo...Brian!”

For a moment, Brian’s body stiffened.He did not move and just let her hold him while she wailed.

Eris was immersed in her anguish that she did not notice something was wrong with him.She nestled in his arms and put her head on her chest.

“Brian, today is the worst day of my life.I’m desperate.Thank God you’re here.”

Brian pursed his lips and said nothing.

Beep! Beep! Beep! The driver was getting impatient, so he honked the horn several times to hurry Eris up.

“Hey, are you going to unload the things? It’s getting late.My wife is waiting for me at home for dinner.”

“Yes!” Eris quickly replied.

She stifled a sob and jumped out of Brian’s arms.

“Unload them.”

To her surprise, Brian pulled her back, Eris turned and looked at him in disbelief.

“Brian...”

“Your things can’t be unloaded here.” Eris was stunned.

“Brian...”

Brian walked up to the driver and asked, “Do you have a pen and paper?”

“Yes.”

The driver handed them to Brian, who then wrote an address on it.

Brian gave the piece of paper to the driver and said, “Unload the things here.I have already notified someone.He’s waiting there for you now.”

The driver looked at the address with a frown.

“This place is a little too far.It’s almost at the border of the city.”

"I'll pay you double." The driver's eyes lit up.

"Why didn't you say so? I'll send the things there as soon as I could."

With that, he took the paper, started the engine, and left the community.

The driver was an employee of a well-known moving company.

Knowing this, Eris was not worried that he would run away with her things.

However, she still could not help but be unhappy as she watched the truck disappear in her sight.

"Brian, why didn't you let him unload the things here?"

"I don't have enough space here."

"I see."

Eris nodded in understanding.

She had a lot of things, after all.

Although Brian's apartment was more than 160 square meters, he had many possessions as well.

She could not possibly put all her things here.

While she was in deep thought, her stomach growled in hunger.

"Haven't you eaten yet?" Brian asked with a frown.

Eris shook her head.

Wendy's press conference was held in the morning.

After the press conference, Eris went straight to the company without having lunch and then went home to pack up.

It was only now that she realized she had not eaten for hours.

Eris clutched her stomach and looked at Brian with a pitiful look in her eyes.

Brian sighed.

"Alright. Let's go. I'll take you out to eat something."

“No. I want to eat at home if that’s okay.”

Eris was certain that all the media outlets were broadcasting the news about Wendy. She knew her name would be mentioned as well.

Although she had sunglasses and a mask, she did not want to take the risk.

“Brian, let’s eat at home, please.”

“Sure.” Brian turned around and walked into the building.

Eris hurried to follow him.

“Slow down, Brian.”

Eris caught up with him and held his hand. But for some reason, he instinctively shook her hand off. Eris was taken aback. She stopped in her tracks and looked at him in a daze.

“Brian...”

Without looking into her eye, Brian took a deep breath and urged, “Let’s get in.”

“Okay,” Eris replied in a low voice.

She followed him to the elevator.

Brian’s residence was on the 26th floor. His home was in European style.

At the end of the hallway, there was a wide hall, in which there was an expensive Persian carpet, a luxurious European style sofa, and a dazzling crystal chandelier overhead.

Everything was luxurious and elegant.

“Take a seat. I’ll order some takeout food,” Brian offered.

“Okay.”

Brian did not know how to c\*\*k, so he never cooked at home.

Although his kitchen was functional and complete with kitchenware, it just served as a display to add warm and comfortable vibes to his home.

As a matter of fact, he had never cooked in his entire life.

Eris was aware of it, but she never made fun of him for it.

The ordered food arrived not long after.

Brian poured warm water into a glass and handed it to Eris.

“Here. Drink some water to warm yourself up.”

“Thank you.”

Eris’s heart warmed up as she held the glass. She figured she was probably overthinking when she thought that Brian seemed cold and distant to her.

‘Brian is my boyfriend and the closest person in my life. I need him the most now. He won’t dump me. I was probably just overthinking.’

Eris took two sips of water and instantly felt warm all over.

While holding the glass, she gazed at Brian, who seemed calm and unproblematic.

The matter about her and Wendy spread like wildfire. She did not know if Brian had already seen it.

As she gazed at his face, she could not help but wonder if he watched today’s live broadcast.

‘Maybe he didn’t watch it. If he did, he wouldn’t be so calm. That’s right. Brian is busy. How could he know something about this kind of news?’

At the thought of this, Eris let out a sigh of relief.

Even so, she had to think about how she would explain herself and prove her innocence once he found out about it.

Eris and Brian sat on the couch, and neither of them spoke for a long time.

As a result, a deafening silence filled the air.

After a long while, Brian took out the remote control and was about to turn the TV on.

Eris’ eyes widened in awe.

It was almost time for the entertainment news! She had not figured out yet how she would explain everything to him.

At that moment, Eris rushed towards him and grabbed the remote control out of his hand.

“Brian, we’d better not watch TV. We haven’t been together for a long time. We should savor every moment we’re together!”

But as soon as she finished her words, she found that Brian was staring at her with his lips pursed.

His gaze was deep and penetrating. It was as though he could clearly see what she was thinking.

‘His eyes..’

Eris froze upon seeing them.

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 245: Let's Break Up**

### ***My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 245: Let's Break Up***

When Eris looked into Brian’s deep eyes, she froze into a stiffened mass.

“Brian...” Brian looked away and flung the remote control onto the sofa.

Eris felt relieved, and her tight body relaxed slightly.

“Would you like some more water?”

“No, thank you.”

Brian nodded and went to put the glass in the kitchen sink.

Eris felt terribly restless when she saw the overly calm expression on Brian’s face.

“Brian...”

Eris was about to say something, but was interrupted when the doorbell rang.

“It should be the takeout food. You sit here and I’ll open the door,” said Brian.

Eris gave in, bit her lip and nodded weakly.

“I’m washing my hands.”

“Okay.”

In the bathroom, after washing her hands, Eris looked up. She was horrified at the image in the mirror that stared back at her.

Shock and alarm overwhelmed her.

After packing up at the apartment, she had changed into a brown high-necked tight sweater, a calf-length skirt, and a pure white wool overcoat. Her clothes were perfectly elegant.

But the problem was that her delicate makeup was now a terrible mess after she had cried all afternoon.

Her eyes were swollen, punctuated with dark circles. Her face was pale and her eyes were teary. Her face betrayed signs of haunting stress.

Obviously, something really awful must have happened to her to reduce her to such a pathetic state.

But since she met Brian, he hadn't questioned her at all.

Eris got visibly nervous.

This was not Brian's style.

In the past, he could read her like a book, but now he seemed so indifferent.

With uneasiness, she wiped her hands and stepped out of the bathroom, treading on eggshells.

In the restaurant, the simple dining table for six was filled with an array of dishes.

They were all her favorite dishes, ready to satisfy her eager palate.

Brian delicately pulled out the cork from a fine bottle of wine and placed it in the decanter.

Then he took out two glasses and poured the wine into them.

Brian performing such a magnificent act delighted her. She felt relieved and more relaxed.

The thought that Brian had ordered her favorite dishes and opened a special bottle of red wine for her, warmed her heart. She figured that this was his way of trying to comfort her in her hour of need.

It all made sense now.

She had told him earlier on the phone that she had been banished from the film industry.

Now that Brian didn't talk about it, it meant that he didn't want to upset her. Thinking of this, Eris wore an elated look.

"Brian..."

"Come and indulge yourself in your favorite meal."

"With pleasure!"

Brian pulled out the chair for her like a true gentleman.

Eris reveled in his service and sat down to be pampered some more. After sitting down, she found that he had dimmed all the lights in the dining room to a soft orange which created a warm and romantic ambience.

She felt warm and safe within her, in spite of what had happened.

Brian pushed the glass in front of Eris, inviting her to savor the fruity taste of the expensive red wine.

Eris shyly took the glass and said, "Brian, why did you order such a variety of dishes? How will just the two of us manage to eat all of it?"

"Just eat as much as you can. Don't force yourself."

"I'm just afraid that wasting food is sinful."

Brian just smiled and remained silent. He also sat on the dining chair and raised his glass.

"Eris, I would like to propose a toast in your honor. Thank you for accompanying me on such a great journey for the past four years." Eris was a little confused, but she still clinked glasses with him.

"Brian, what do you mean? Our companionship has been a mutual joy. My being with you for the past four years has been the happiest years of my life. I wouldn't trade it for anything. You complete me."

The two of them smiled and took a sip of wine.

"Let's eat before the food gets cold."

“Good idea!”

During the meal, Brian was very gentle with Eris, attending to her every whim.

He not only refilled her wine glass each time it was empty, but he also lovingly dished out food for her, and removed the ingredients that she didn't like.

Eris' nose twitched and she sniffed.

‘Being banished is not the end of the world! Even my parents' imprisonment is no big deal! As long as Brian still supports me, I'm sure he will help me make a comeback into the film industry! I have nothing to fear’ The meal dragged on for two hours.

They reminisced over everything that had happened in the past four years since they were together.

Unknowingly, they had consumed a whole bottle of wine.

Fortunately, both of them were seasoned drinkers and were only a tad drunk.

After their meal, Eris started cleaning the table virtuously.

“Don't clean it up.”

“Why?”

Brian pulled her out of the dining room and said, “The servant will clean it up tomorrow. Come to the living room with me. I want to talk to you about something serious.”

Eris thought that Brian understood her predicament after being banished and was worried about her mental state so didn't want to burden her with extra work.

With red, moist eyes, she obediently followed Brian to the living room.

They relaxed on the sofa in the living room for a while.

Brian then ground coffee beans for Eris and made her a cup of strong, steaming coffee.

“Your favorite Blue Mountain coffee.”

“Thank you!”

At that moment, Eris felt extremely happy and grateful. She hadn't enjoyed Brian's meticulous care and undivided attention for a long time.

It really felt good to be the center of his affection once again.

Brian sat down on the sofa with a smile, but he didn't sit next to Eris.

Instead, he sat opposite her so that he could face her.

Eris didn't find anything unusual about that. She took a sip of coffee and took out her phone to check the time.

It was already ten o'clock in the evening.

Eris yawned, half sleepy. She had been through ups and downs the entire day.

Hurriedly, she had packed and moved house.

After a series of tiring events, she was already exhausted physically and mentally.

"Brian...I'm really sleepy."

Eris covered her mouth and yawned again. She put down the coffee and was about to stand up.

"Let's go early to bed." Brian suddenly grabbed her wrist.

"We can't sleep now. There's something that I want to talk to you about."

"What?"

Eris paused and sank back into the sofa. She looked at Brian in confusion and said, "It's already ten o'clock. Can't this wait till tomorrow?"

"No! I have something to tell you!"

"Okay!" Eris rubbed her eyes.

"Go ahead. I'm listening."

"Eris, how long have we been together?"

"It's been 1,502 days!"

Brian stared at her, stunned.

Eris smiled and said, "Every day we are together is so important to me, so from the first day we became a couple, I have been counting the days. It has been more than four years of unparalleled joy."

Brian sighed, "More than four years, more than 1, 500 days.How fast time flies!"

"Yes! It sure does!"

Eris narrowed her eyes and seemed to lapse into the past.

She held her face with both hands and looked truly blissful.

"Sometimes when I recall the old days, it feels like we only met yesterday, yet four fruitful years have elapsed.Now, I just hope that time can pass by slowly, as slowly as a tortoise.I want to remember the next four years, and the following four years in my mind with the same satisfaction.When we grow old together, we can sit in our rocking chairs and talk about the past with fondness." The smile on Brian's face faded away.

Eris didn't notice it as she was still immersed in her beautiful fantasy. Seeing this, Brian took a deep breath and gritted his teeth.

Finally, he found the courage to speak out what he wanted to.

"Eris, Let's break up!" Eris' fantasy was shattered in an instant.

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