

## My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 266: Confession Of Love

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

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

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

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

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

There was a night market not far away.

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

“Mommy! Mommy!”

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

Wendy couldn't hear her at all.

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

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

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

Ryan squinted and saw Wendy with another man.

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

It was impossible to identify him based on his appearance.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The urge to beat up this man further intensified.

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

He seemed to be a very considerate man.

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

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

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

"Yeah. You know him."

"Eh?"

Precious was confused.

"That's your cousin, Bruce!"

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

"Dad..."

"Wait a minute!"

"Okay."

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

Ryan stared straight ahead.

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

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

Upon seeing this, Precious began to tremble in fear.

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

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

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

"Precious, fasten your seat belt."

"Okay!"

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

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

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

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

It was a famous Western restaurant located in Ywood.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I've already told you that I'll treat you! You won't have to pay anything."

This was exactly what Wendy wanted to hear.

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

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

"Ouch!"

She almost fell down.

"D\*\*n it! What's wrong with you?"

Jeffrey silently stretched out his arm.

"What are you doing?"

"Let's go inside arm in arm!"

The corner of Wendy's mouth twitched.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The waiter handed a tablet to Wendy.

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

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

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

“Okay!”

Then, he turned to the waiter.

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

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

The waiters in this restaurant were very professional.

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

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

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

To have dinner here was indeed a\_ pleasurable experience.

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

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

“Can’t you just sit still?”

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

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

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

“What?”

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

“What’s wrong?”

“Tell me the truth...”

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

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

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 267: A Family Of Three**

Jeffrey was relieved that Wendy was only joking.He could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

But in front of her, he pretended to be angry for being made fun of.He pointed to Wendy’s forehead and slightly pushed it back.

“What nonsense are you talking about?”

Wendy sat down and eyed him with suspicion.

"I'm just curious. Why did you invite me to a high-end restaurant for dinner? It's unlike you."

Jeffrey's mouth fell open.

"Wendy, how could you say that? Have I ever been mean to you? I've just returned from abroad. How could you not treat me to dinner?" Wendy coughed dryly but said nothing.

Meanwhile, Jeffrey let out a snort. It might not be obvious, but his heart had skipped a beat.

In all honesty, he was scared just now.

The waiter came over while they were chatting and served a bottle of red wine.

Once it was open, Jeffrey considerately poured wine into Wendy's glass.

In annoyance, Wendy mumbled something to herself.

"What did you say?" he asked with his eyebrows furrowed.

"Nothing," Wendy replied flatly.

"I heard you. You called me a penny pincher!"

Although Wendy did not say anything in response, she complained inwardly.

'You heard it. Why bother ask?'

At the thought of this, she rolled her eyes at him.

Jeffrey could not help but gnash his teeth.

He took a look at the bottle of red wine on the table and remarked, "Wow! This wine is strong. You'll get drunk if you drink too much!"

Wendy curled her lips in disapproval.

'Is it better than the Lafite I drank at Ryan's place last time? I don't think so!'

"Whatever. Just don't blame me for not reminding you when you got wasted," Jeffrey said with a shrug.

With that, he poured a little more wine in Wendy's glass.

"Try it," he urged.

Wendy picked up the glass and recalled the method Ryan had told her last time.

Before taking a sip, she shook the glass first, aerating it.

Jeffrey was taken aback by what she had just done.

“I didn’t expect that you’re an expert at this.”

“Are you kidding me? I drank Lafite before!”

“Really?”

Jeffrey furrowed his eyebrows, unable to believe it.

‘A stingy woman like her will never enjoy something that expensive. Come on! You can’t fool me!’

“I’m not lying. It was a real Lafite from one of Ryan’s collections.”

‘Uncle Ryan?’

The smile on Jeffrey’s face froze at the mention of his uncle’s name. He knew that Ryan collected a variety of alcohol beverages to ease his insomnia.

Red wine, liquor, beer... He had every kind of alcohol in his collection.

However, he only collected the high-end ones.

Jeffrey had seen Ryan’s wine cabinet before. He remembered that there was indeed an expensive Lafite in his collection.

Luke liked drinking as well.

Luke once asked Ryan for the bottle of Lafite.

However, Ryan refused.

Yet, Wendy just said she drank the wine.

The smile on Jeffrey’s face vanished as he thought of this.

At that moment, Wendy brought the glass to her lips and took a sip.

“Hmm. It’s not bad.”

She sat lazily on the sofa.



Like a cat, she seemed graceful and charming.

She leaned against the window with a glass of wine in her hand.

The dazzling neon lights in front of her paired with the elegant violin music in the background made her seem dreamy.

She closed her eyes as if in a daze and said, "No wonder everyone likes money. The life of the rich so good."

'Then marry me, so you'll become rich too'

Jeffrey almost blurted out those words.

"Ehem."

He coughed as he choked on his own saliva.

At that moment, she opened her eyes and jokingly asked, "Is your throat itchy?"

"No..." Jeffrey seemed to have thought of something, so he excused himself.

"Excuse me, I have to go to the restroom."

"Sure!"

There was an independent bathroom on the 16th floor.

Jeffrey walked through the carpeted hall, turned a corner, and soon disappeared.

Wendy thought that he would be back soon, so she enjoyed the view while sipping the flavorful red wine.

As for the violin piece, she knew little about it, but she enjoyed it.

She had been waiting for ten minutes in silence and already drunk half a glass of wine.

However, Jeffrey had not returned yet.

A few moments later, a waiter came and brought several vintage candles to the table.

The lights were then dimmed, and the candles were lit up.

Wendy thought that this was normal in the restaurant, so she did not think much of it.

Several moments later, she poured herself another half glass of wine. She drank it up not long after, still, Jeffrey was nowhere in sight.

Wendy was starting to get anxious.

'Oh no! He did not run away after ordering so much food in this restaurant, did he? Could it be that this was his revenge because I refused to treat him to dinner? D\*\*n it! I swear, Jeffrey, if you're playing tricks on me, I won't let you go!' Wendy cursed inwardly.

She was no longer in the mood to drink wine and enjoy the scenery.

Fearing that Jeffrey had indeed left, she picked up her bag and counted the cash in her wallet.

"S\*\*t! I only have 100 dollars, and my debit card only has several hundred dollars in it. It can't even pay for the food, much less the bottle of red wine. What do I do?"

The more she thought about it, the more anxious she became.

To make things worse, she imagined what tomorrow's headline would be.

'Wendy was forced to wash dishes in the restaurant for not paying her meal'

She could not help but shudder at the thought of this.

With this in mind, she hurriedly took out her phone and called Jeffrey. The call got through at first. But then, he hung up.

"Sorry. The number you have dialed is busy. Please try again later."

Wendy's face changed in an instant.

'How could he hang up on me? Argh!'

She was going nuts! She could not help but swallow hard as anxiety crept to her system.

'D\*\*n it! If I sneak out now, will I be caught by the staff and get punished?' While she was in deep thought, she suddenly heard a familiar voice, pulling her back to reality.

"Mommy!" Wendy was startled.

When she turned around, she saw Ryan in front of her with Precious in his arms.

The little girl was beaming with happiness upon seeing Wendy.

She excitedly jumped out of Ryan's arms and rushed to Wendy with open arms. She looked adorable!

"Be careful!"

Wendy's face turned pale as she watched Precious run towards her with a wide grin. She then held the little girl in her arms and cautioned, "Be careful, okay? What if you get hurt?"

Precious nestled in Wendy's arms, not wanting to leave.

"Mommy, what a coincidence! Can you read my mind? You knew I'd come here for dinner, so you came too!"

"Really? You're here for dinner too?" Wendy asked in disbelief.

"Yes!" Precious lied.

"Daddy and I planned to have dinner with you, but he said you had an appointment tonight. That's why I asked him to take me here for dinner!"

'I see...'

For some reason, Wendy's face turned beet red.

Actually, when she saw them, she thought that Ryan had followed her after knowing that she would have dinner here.

Wendy could not help but feel embarrassed for overthinking and flattering herself too much.

However, she could not deny that she was relieved to see them.

Anyway, now that Ryan was here, she no longer cared if Jeffrey had tricked her.

At least, she did not worry about staying here and washing the dishes.

With this thought in mind, Wendy seemed warmer and more enthusiastic towards Ryan.

"It's indeed a coincidence! Since you haven't had dinner yet, why don't you sit down and have dinner with us together?"

Ryan's eyes swept across the candles on the tables, and he asked, "Is it alright?"

"Of course. Why wouldn't it be?"

Upon hearing that, Ryan sat down opposite Wendy.

“It’s my pleasure.”

It was only then that Jeffrey returned.

But as he stood there, he saw a harmonious scene in the family of three.

For a moment, Jeffrey was at a loss.

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‘D\*\*n it! I just went to the bathroom to change clothes and make sure everything is prepared for the confession. What is happening right now?’ Jeffrey thought in confusion.

Behind him, the waiter who was pushing a cake cart wasn’t sure what to do next and stared at Jeffrey, awaiting instructions.

“Sir, should we proceed with the plan?”

‘Of course not! I wanted to surprise Wendy with my confession. But with Ryan and Precious here, how can I do that?’ Before Wendy and Ryan could even notice him, Jeffrey pushed the waiter into a corner.

“Sir-“

“Don’t show up yet!” Jeffrey interrupted.

“What? Well, then I—”

“Hide yourself first. Don’t come out until I call you!”

“Okay!”

The waiter nodded and discreetly left, making sure the cake cart made no sound.

Three minutes later, Jeffrey was only meters away from the table.

From where he stood, he saw that the food he had ordered was already served on the table. There were supposed to be only two steaks, but three were served on the table. Ryan cut the steak and pushed the plate in front of Precious.

“Aren’t you hungry? Eat this.”

“Thank you, Daddy!”

Precious pushed Wendy's plate towards Ryan and said, "Daddy, cut it for Mommy too!"

"What? No, thanks," Wendy refused, not even giving it a single thought.

However, Ryan was already starting to cut the steak. She looked intently at what he was doing and sighed.

Once Ryan was done cutting the steak, he poured half a glass of red wine and started eating as they chatted.

Jeffrey observed with widened eyes.

In his preoccupation, he didn't even notice how Precious addressed Wendy!

"S\*\*t! He's eating my steak, drinking my red wine, and flirting with the woman I like!"

As he continued to watch the scene unfold, Jeffrey couldn't help but feel cuckolded. He slowly strode over towards them and let out a weak cough to attract their attention.

"What took you so long in that bathroom, Jeffrey?" Wendy said angrily, the annoyance clearly etched on her face.

"I thought you went there to avoid paying for dinner!" Jeffrey's face darkened.

He didn't expect that she would think of him in that way! 'D\*\*n it! Am I that unreliable?' The corner of his mouth twitched.

It was only then that Wendy realized that Jeffrey had changed clothes.

Originally, he was wearing a jacket and a pair of jeans. But now, he was wearing a black suit, with his green hair meticulously brushed up, revealing his smooth forehead. It was rare for him to wear formal clothes, and now he looked more elegant.

Wendy swallowed the steak in her mouth and asked in surprise, "Why did you change your clothes?"

Jeffrey glanced at Ryan and noticed that he was staring at him. He coughed and said, "Oh, the waiter accidentally spilled something on my clothes just now..."

"Oh, I see."

Wendy didn't doubt him at all. She then pointed at the seat next to Ryan and said, "Sit down and eat!"

Jeffrey looked at the table and his mouth slightly opened in shock.

“S\*\*t! There were only three steaks on the table, and each of them already had one. Is there still one more reserved for me?’ He wasn’t brave enough to say it out loud.

Reluctantly, he sat down next to Ryan and greeted, “Hello, Uncle Ryan, Precious. Why are you here?”

“For dinner,” Ryan said simply.

“What? YWood is so big and full of restaurants.

But you happened to come to the same restaurant and the same floor? I don’t believe you! However, he pursed his lips and kept his thoughts to himself.

Ryan’s commanding aura was enough to strike fear deep in his heart.

When they were young, Ryan had always been calm and steady. However, at that time, he wasn’t very cold to people yet.

Moreover, his aura wasn’t as domineering as it was now. But even then, no one tried to provoke him.

That was because of his vindictive nature. He held a secret list deep in his head.

And whenever someone offended him, he would place their name on that list and made sure that he exacted revenge towards them.

At that time, Jeffrey was often scolded by his grandparents and parents because of Ryan.

Maybe it was because Ryan greatly overshadowed him ever since he was a child.

Although Ryan did treat him well later, there was something with Ryan that made him instinctively revere him.

‘D\*\*n it! How can I deal with my uncle who’s six years older than me?’ With a resigned expression, Jeffrey sat down next to Ryan.

Wendy looked at both of them.

People said that Oliver family’s genes were really good.

Ryan, Luke, Brian, and Jeffrey all looked gorgeous.

But they were different to one another.

'Ryan is noble and elegant" Luke is handsome and funny; Jeffrey is free and light-hearted; and Brian...Ah, forget him"

Even though Jeffrey was wearing a formal suit while Ryan was wearing casual clothes, Ryan's aura was still incomparably stronger.

Now that they were sitting together, it was as though Jeffrey didn't exist at all.

Wendy subtly shook her head.

'Heck! Luckily, Ryan didn't enter the entertainment industry. If he did, Jeffrey would never have become the most desirable man"

While Wendy was lost at her thoughts, Ryan called the waiter and ordered another steak for Jeffrey.

"Precious, I've bought you a gift. I'll send it to you some other day," Jeffrey said.

"That's great, Bruce!"

Upon hearing that, Wendy was shocked. She then remembered that Jeffrey was Ryan's nephew, and Precious and Jeffrey were cousins. She let out a silent cough, and she almost spat the wine in her mouth.

All of a sudden, there were two tissues right in front of her.

One came from Ryan, while the other came from Jeffrey. She looked at both of them intently.

The two men looked at each other and shared a cold look.

Neither of them withdrew their hands.

Wendy coughed again and, not wanting to offend anyone, took another tissue by herself.

The two then withdrew their hands silently.

She looked at both of them, trying to make sense what was happening.

'Why do I feel like the atmosphere between the both of them is tense?"

Soon, Jeffrey broke the silence between him and Ryan.

He blinked his eyes and, with a smile, said, "Uncle Ryan, I've heard that Grandma has arranged some blind dates for you. They're all ladies coming from rich families, and all of them are beautiful! Is there anyone among them that you like?"

'Blind dates?' Wendy was stunned when she heard it.

Ryan squinted at Jeffrey coldly, which made Jeffrey move restlessly in his seat.

"No," Ryan answered.

Jeffrey said nothing more.

Ryan took a sip of wine and fired back "You're not young anymore. Your mother has always wanted you to quit the entertainment industry. I heard that she has begun looking for a lady for you!"

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While he was busy thinking of a way to execute his confession, he noticed that Precious began to cling to Wendy's neck.

"Mommy, I'm full. I'm so sleepy..."

"Then I'll take you home so you can rest!"

"Okay!" A loud rattling sound echoed across the room.

The knife and fork that Jeffrey was holding dropped on the plate. With eyes wide open, he couldn't help but repeat what he had just heard.

"Mommy? You call Wendy your mommy?"

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 269: She Is My Mother**

"Mommy?"

With a trembling finger, Jeffrey pointed at Wendy. His face began to turn red, his teeth grinding behind his pursed lips.

"I can't believe it! What's going on? I was only in the US for a short amount of time. When did Wendy become Precious' mommy? She even acknowledged it when Precious called her! What does this mean? Did she just admit to being Precious' mommy?"

"Wendy, why did Precious call you her mommy?" Jeffrey asked in a trembling voice.

But before Wendy could answer, Precious wrapped her arms around Jeffrey's neck and pouted with dissatisfaction.

"Bruce, what's that look on your face? Of course she's my mommy!"

Jeffrey was rendered speechless. He didn't know what was going on.

Nothing was making sense to him! His head began to spin. He turned to Wendy with a puzzled expression, wanting her to explain everything that was happening.

“Wendy...”

Wendy’s head was also spinning. Her situation with Ryan was really complicated, so upon seeing the puzzled expression on Jeffrey’s face, she could only scratch her head and smile bitterly.

“It’s hard to explain right now. I’ll explain it to you when I have time.”

‘What?! That can’t be! I want to know now! Jeffrey thought, gnashing his teeth.

“Mommy, I’m sleepy!” Precious began to complain.

“Do you want to sleep in my arms?” Wendy asked in a soothing voice.

Precious’ eyes lit up, and she immediately climbed up Wendy’s lap.

“Okay!”

Wendy began to cradle Precious in her arms and pulled her close to her chest as she hummed a lullaby to make her fall asleep.

And just like that, Precious, who had always been a stubborn child, was lying quietly in her arms.

The way they both looked at each other was filled with familial affection.

Jeffrey stared at them with a confused look.

‘They really do look like they’re mother and daughter! D\*\*n it! This is just making everything more complicated!’ Ryan was sipping his wine gracefully.

He took a glance at Jeffrey’s shocked expression and then turned to Precious and Wendy.

A glimmer of light flashed deep in his eyes.

“It was indeed a brilliant decision to take Precious here.” A smug smile began to form on his lips.

“No wonder the steak here is so expensive. It’s really tasty!” Wendy praised.

“The meat is fresh and tender. More so, it’s not chewy at all! No wonder so many people are willing to pay an exorbitant amount of money just to get a taste of it.”

“Precious likes it too. When Ray recovers, we can come here again,” Ryan said, with the smile still on his face.

“Great!”

Wendy’s face lit up.

As he listened to their conversation, Jeffrey was seething with rage, cutting the steak on the plate with such great force that it caused a loud clanking noise

When Wendy turned to him, she saw that his steak was a mess and he hadn’t taken a single bite.

“Why aren’t you eating?” she asked in confusion.

‘How can I possibly eat right now?’ Jeffrey thought, flaring with rage.

“I’m not hungry!” he snapped.

Wendy was confused.

‘Why did he take me to such an expensive place and order so much food if he wasn’t hungry? He must be insane!’ When Jeffrey realized that Wendy seemed to know nothing, he just got angrier.

“Leave me alone. Eat your food!” Jeffrey said, almost scolding her.

Wendy was a little annoyed by his change in attitude.

“Are you crazy? You treat me for a meal, and yet you’re not eating! What’s worse is that you look like you’re having a terrible time! S\*\*t! If Precious weren’t here, I wouldn’t tolerate him. You’re wasting so much food and money!” Wendy finished all of her steak, determined not to waste a single strand of meat.

Since she also didn’t want to waste the wine, she drank almost half of the wine in the bottle.

As for the other half, Jeffrey drank it.

Precious fell asleep in Wendy’s arms.

Noticing this, Jeffrey wanted to ask Wendy something, but stopped himself since Ryan was beside him.

Wendy, on the other hand, had no idea that something was wrong.

It only took less than an hour for them to finish their meal.

Originally, Jeffrey thought this dinner was going to last for at least two hours. After hearing Precious call Wendy her mommy, Jeffrey had no choice but to postpone his confession.

In the end, all of his planning and efforts were in vain.

After an hour of eating and drinking, Wendy leaned against the sofa and sighed a breath of relief.

“I’m so full…”

Her cheeks looked flushed and her eyes appeared glassy.

“It’s time for us to go home,” Ryan said.

“Okay!”

Slowly, Wendy began to pick up Precious who was asleep on her knees and covered by her coat.

However, Ryan stopped her.

“Don’t move. Let me do it.”

Wendy felt dizzy. She scratched her head and said, “Go ahead.”

She was afraid that she might fall.

After all, she had drunk a lot of wine. If she fell, it might hurt Precious.

Ryan picked Precious up.

“Let’s go.”

“Okay.”

Wendy nodded her head and staggered to her feet. Her knees were starting to feel a little bit wobbly.

Noticing this, Ryan quickly held her and frowned.

“Are you okay?”

“Why is the ceiling spinning, Ryan?” Ryan sighed.

“Grab my arm. Let’s go downstairs together.”



“Okay.”

Ryan held Precious with one hand and supported Wendy with the other.

Together, the three of them left.

Behind them, Jeffrey stared at them in disbelief.

“Parmn it! Do they think I don’t exist? Why did they just leave without saying goodbye?’  
He looked at the candles still burning on the table and gritted his teeth as he stood up and followed them.

“Uncle Ryan, wait for me!”

In the exclusive elevator for the sixteenth floor, nobody else entered except the four of them.

Inside, it reeked of alcohol.

Wendy was so drunk that she forgot to keep her distance from Ryan. She looked so lethargic as she leaned against his arm.

“Uncle Ryan, let me help Wendy,” Jeffrey offered.

But before he could reach out his hand, Ryan stared at him with his head tilted to one side. His face was stone-cold and his eyes looked frigid.

Jeffrey’s hand froze in the air.

“Uncle Ryan—”

“No, we’re fine.”

“But-“

Ding!

The sound of the elevator cut him off.

They reached the first floor while they were talking.

After a short and silent hum, the elevator doors opened.

Without looking back, Ryan walked out of the elevator, holding Precious with one hand and supporting Wendy with the other.

“If you want to, you can pay the bill.”

“What?’ Jeffrey’s heart began to pound as his hands balled into fists, his nails digging down his palm.He was angry! He stood there, too angry to utter a word.

‘D\*\*n it! You ruined my plan to confess my love, took away the woman to whom I was planning to confess, and even asked me to pay the bill! What a shameless man!’

Jeffrey cursed Ryan in his head, but in the end, he still paid the bill without making a big fuss about it.

In the parking lot, Ryan put Precious in the back seat and was about to help Wendy sit in the passenger seat.

But before he could even open the door, Jeffrey mustered up his courage to walk over and stop in front of the car door.

Rate this Chapter

Ryan stared at Jeffrey.

The night was dark.The streetlight in the parking lot created a white halo that seemed to taint the night air with frost.

Under the imposing light, Jeffrey’s whole body shivered.

“Uncle Ryan...”

In spite of the pressure, Jeffrey didn’t shrink back.He reached out his hand and said, “Let me take Wendy home.”

“You just drank wine,” said Ryan.

“There’s no need for you to worry.I’ve asked the restaurant to find a designated driver.”

Ryan’s eyes became cold as he stared at Jeffrey.But Jeffrey put on an act of bravado and didn’t give in.

The two reached a stalemate in front of the car.

“Hmm...”

Wendy murmured, trembling form the cold, her eyes tightly shut.

“Just get out of my way!”said Ryan impatiently, worrying that Wendy would catch a cold.

Jeffrey stood still, his body e\*\*\*t.He then spoke with conviction.

“Uncle Ryan, you should know that I like Wendy!”

Ryan knew that Jeffrey had more that he wanted to tell him.So he removed his coat and placed it over Wendy, covering her arms and torso.

As she felt much warmer, she nestled herself in his arms, made herself very comfortable and fell sound asleep.

Jeffrey’s eyes blazed with anger.

‘Heck! You senseless woman! Don’t you know that you should drink less? You don’t realize how others take advantage of you when you are drunk! D\*\*n it! You can’t let your guard down.Wake up and beat him to a pulp!’ However, this was Jeffrey’s wishful thinking.

“Uncle Ryan, I have known Wendy for a long time.It was love at first sight for me when I saw her in the US Ryan interrupted him.

“That’s exactly what you said about all your previous romances.Am I expected to take your words seriously?”

“This time it is different.I swear!” Jeffrey yelled.

“Oh?”

Ryan hinted at him to continue with a more convincing argument.

“In the past, my relationships didn’t last long but this time I’m in love with the same person for such a long time.This is really serious.The only reason I asked Wendy out today was to confess my love for her.If she reciprocates my feelings, then I will marry her.” Ryan listened silently.

After a while, he asked, “Have you finished?”

Jeffrey was both frustrated and annoyed.

“Uncle Ryan, what do you want?”

“I want Wendy!”

Jeffrey was aghast as Ryan’s words echoed in his mind. He raised his head and saw Ryan looking at Wendy with affection.He was well known for being a cold, aloof man, but here he was, staring at her with such gentle, warm eyes.

Before Jeffrey's very shocked eyes, Ryan kissed Wendy on the lips.

Jeffrey was so appalled that he couldn't even utter a sound.

"Do you understand now?" Jeffrey was completely awestruck.

'He had the nerve to kiss her in front of me! He is treating her like his possession!'

"Uncle Ryan, I knew Wendy first.

How could you do this to me?"

"It doesn't matter who met her first."

"You-"

"Moreover, if you must know, I met her first," Ryan added.

'What? You met her first? Are you kidding me?' Jeffrey refused to believe it at all.

Just as he was about to argue with Ryan, he heard Ryan say, "Bruce, Precious and Ray are twins!"

Boom! Something exploded in Jeffrey's mind.

Jeffrey was stunned. His eyes widened in disbelief.

"You heard right. Precious and Ray are twins. They are my and Wendy's children!" Ryan emphasized.

"How is that possible?" asked Jeffrey in disbelief.

Ryan was well-prepared. He silently took out a document from his pocket and handed it to Jeffrey.

"Here. Read it for yourself."

Jeffrey grabbed the paper with trembling hands, opened it and was completely stunned as he read the contents. It was a paternity test report between Ryan and Raymond.

The result clearly stated that Ryan was Raymond's biological father.

As if a snowball had been pelted at him, Jeffrey froze in place.

'Ray and Precious are Uncle Ryan and Wendy's children. So, Ray is my cousin. And Wendy is likely to become my aunt'

“How is it be possible? I don’t believe it!”

Jeffrey was experiencing a roller coaster of emotions and eventually lost control.

“If you don’t believe me, you can question her after she sobers up. She has always regarded you as a good friend. If you ask her, she will definitely reveal the truth to you,” added Ryan.

‘A good friend. Is that all I mean to her?’ Jeffrey’s heart shattered into a thousand pieces.

“Can you just get out of the way now?” Ryan asked, hiding a triumphant smile.

“No way!” Jeffrey was not going to give up.

“I invited her out today. No matter what, I will be the one to take her home.”

He wanted to drop off Wendy in person. He would wait there till she sobered up, and then ask about it.

“Uncle Ryan, you’d better leave her to me.”

But Ryan still held Wendy tightly and had no intention of conceding to Jeffrey’s request.

“Uncle Ryan—”

“For your information, she doesn’t live in Ensfield anymore.”

“What?”

“We live together now!” Ryan said.

He and Wendy lived in the ward of the hospital every day because it was convenient to do so.

Although they couldn’t see Raymond, they were able to receive prompt updates about his condition from the doctor.

He and Wendy stayed in the same room every night.

So what he said about them living together was not far from the truth.

A little white lie could not hurt.

As for what Bruce thought, that was his own business.

As expected, upon hearing that, Jeffrey’s face changed dramatically.

He looked as if he had seen a ghost.

In the moonlight, his face looked paler.

There was only one thought in his mind.

‘They live together.No wonder the security guards of Ensfield said that Wendy has not been staying at that residence in a while, and Ryan has not been to his house in Ensfield either.It turns out they are living together’

“Bruce, although I’m your uncle, we grew up together.You should know me well by now.”

Of course he knew Ryan well.

Even in his childhood, Ryan was a cold, distant person.There were very few people or things that he really cared about.

But once he liked something, he would get it at all costs.

And now, Ryan was in love with Wendy, so there was no way that he would give up on her.

Jeffrey’s silence spoke volumes.He was so visibly upset and shaken that he didn’t resist when Ryan pushed him aside.

Ryan opened the door of the passenger seat and gently helped Wendy slide into the seat.

Then, he reclined the seat so that she could lie down comfortably.He then fastened her seat belt to ensure that she was well-protected.

Jeffrey was dumbfounded when he saw how lovingly Ryan handled the drunk Wendy.He had never seen Ryan being so attentive to any woman before.

This was not the Ryan he knew.

He stared at the paternity test report and remained transfixed in the spot for a long time.

He watched as Ryan closed the door, went around to the driver’s seat, started the engine and drove away.

Within seconds, the car was turning a corner.

Jeffrey coughed and almost choked as he was left behind to swallow the exhaust fumes of the car.

The fumes almost drove him to tears. He thought about the recent developments in his life and cursed his string of misfortunes.

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 270: We Live Together Now**

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