

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 281: A Pity

Jeffrey snapped after hearing this. He got to his feet without a word, his expression grim, and was about to storm out of the house.

Having known that he would react this way, Nellie rushed to stop him.

“Bruce, if you dare walk out of that door right now—”

“What, are you going to disown me?” Jeffrey cut her off.

“Please, Mom! Will you stop using this threat on me every single time?” Nellie fell silent.

Since the same threat always worked, she could use it again and again.

“Bruce, won’t you try and understand? You know how the company is doing at present. You’re our son! Why won’t you help us? I know you’re angry. I admit that your father and I neglected you for so many years, but we didn’t have a choice. You insisted on staying in the entertainment business despite our disapproval. Do you even know how those people talk about us behind our backs?”

Jeffrey’s lips curled into a sneer. All it took was some strangers’ unsolicited remarks for them to ignore their son for years.

Simply put, they were mortified of his career choices, and they had held on to their prejudices for so long.

Jeffrey had gone through so many hardships just to get to where he was now. And yet his parents never cared about his struggles.

They hadn’t even bothered to ask how he was doing. Not even once. He would be lying if he said that he had no grievances of his own.

“Bruce, your dad and I have worked hard to raise you well. Now that we need your help, won’t you return the favor?”

“Sure, I will!”

Nellie’s face instantly brightened at his response. She opened her mouth to say something, but Jeffrey was not done talking yet.

“I will give you my money.”

“Money? It has nothing to do with money at all. Besides, his money is like a drop in the ocean to the company” she thought.

“Bruce!”

“That’s all I can do for you. Were you expecting me to sell myself? I’m sorry, but I’m afraid that’s impossible!” Nellie was trembling with barely contained rage.

Where are you talking about? When did I ask you to do such a thing? You’re already twenty-four years old.

Of course, you’re expected to think about marriage! [I’m just doing my part as a parent and ask you to go on a blind date, and you accuse me of selling you?”

“Oh, so are you saying that you don’t actually want me to deceive an innocent girl and trick her into using her family’s influence to help you get through this crisis?”

Nellie gaped at him, at a loss for words.

It was true that she had hoped for her sons to marry girls from wealthy families, but she also knew that Bruce was different from Brian.

The former had been rebellious since his early childhood, and he would never date a girl that she arranged.

With that said, Jeffrey’s presumptions were correct.

Even so, Nellie still felt humiliated by his blunt and unforgiving words. She pointed a finger at Jeffrey.

“You…”

“Mom! I’m telling you, I have no interest in cheating the fortune out of an innocent girl!”

“You b*****d!” Nellie lashed out.

“You’ve changed women one after another in the past years. I’m only asking you to do it again and get a new girlfriend. Why do you have to be so difficult?”

“That’s different,” Jeffrey countered.

“Then tell me, how exactly is it different?”

“First of all, I take my relationships seriously. I’ve never dated a woman I wasn’t in love with. And when the feelings disappear, I make a clean break. I don’t cheat on anyone. Secondly, just because I change girlfriends frequently doesn’t mean I can date anyone. I loved each girl and respected them. And here you are asking me to play with someone’s feelings? Sorry, I can’t do that.”

“You-” Jeffrey cut her off.

“There’s no way I will ever do such a thing.”

Nellie was so overcome with fury that she clutched her chest and fell back on the sofa. Her face was drained of color.

“Can’t you just shut up?” Brian roared, glaring at Jeffrey.

However, his interference only pushed the other man to the edge.

Jeffrey jeered at Brian.

“Since you’re so filial, why don’t you go to the blind date? Why do you drag me into this?”

“What the hell is wrong with you, Bruce? Why are you so angry over such a trivial matter?”

Jeffrey scoffed and flashed them a derisive smirk. He had just found out his uncle and Wendy had two children together. He had already been in a foul mood to begin with.

When his mother called, he was at the bar drinking his frustrations away. He could bear his mother all right. But he couldn’t take s**t from Brian.

‘Does this b****d actually think he can act tough and teach me a lesson?’ Jeffrey sneered inwardly.

“If you need money, I’ll try and see how much I can give you. If it’s something else you need, I can’t help you at all.”

He had seen the news, of course. And if he was being honest, it didn’t look good at all. He was a man, but even he felt terrible about it.

To think that a five-star hotel couldn’t even ensure the safety of its guests.

Worse, a staff member had even witnessed the whole incident, but they never called the police.

The truth was staring them right in the eye. The management was an absolute failure.

If it were up to him, he wouldn’t hesitate to put the establishment on his personal blacklist.

And this was what confused Jeffrey the most.

Instead of taking care of the problem, his mother asked him to go on a blind date with a girl so that her family could help them.

He couldn't agree with that logic at all.

"Call my assistant if you need money. I'll be leaving now."

"Stop!" Nellie yelled.

Jeffrey sighed and rolled his eyes, but he did pause and turn around.

"Is there anything else, Mom?" Nellie seethed, her breaths growing heavy.

She had already humbled herself in front of her son, but he was still refusing to help.

Since there was no point in playing the good guy anymore, she decided to drop the act altogether.

Nellie's face turned cold and indifferent.

Gone were the traces of sadness and pain from earlier. She stood and straightened her suit.

It was like she had become an entirely different person.

Jeffrey looked her up and down, his eyes full of disdain.

"It's a pity you didn't try your hand at being an actress, Mom."

The veins in her forehead protruded at that, and a muscle ticked in her jaw.

"Bruce, if you don't want to go on a blind date, then I won't force you."

'Good, then! I wonder what the catch is'

Sure enough, Nellie still had something else to say.

She walked up to Jeffrey and said, "Instead, I want you to do me a different favor, something that is easily within your abilities."

"Keep talking."

He didn't dare to say yes right away. His mother was vicious; there was no telling what kind of malicious request she was about to make.

"Bruce, I heard that you've been living at Ensfield these days."

His fingers toying with his car key, Jeffrey sneered.

“Oh, wow! I’ve actually been living there for years, Mom. It appears that nobody told you until recently.”

That caught Nellie off-guard, and she blinked at her son, speechless.

She recovered quickly, however, taking a deep breath and ignoring his reply.

“I heard that you’re close with your uncles, and that you often visit your grandfather.”

“Get to the point, Mom. What is it that you want to say?”

“As you know, our company is facing a complete disaster, but this much is nothing for Oliver Group. As long as they help us, I’m sure that we’ll be able to get through this just fine.”

Jeffrey cocked his head to the side, understanding finally dawning on him.

“Well, you want me to ask Uncle Ryan to take care of the company’s problem?”

Rate this Chapter

“Mom, are you kidding me?” Jeffrey asked in disbelief.

Nellie was silent, which proved that he did not hear it wrong.

Without second thought, he waved his hand.

“Mom, have you forgotten what you’ve done to Uncle Ryan? You and Dad were lucky that he didn’t take revenge. How could you ask him for help now? Forget it. I’m telling you, that’s not going to happen.”

Nellie retorted, “I didn’t ask you to beg Ryan. You can go to your grandpa instead.”

“No way!”

“Bruce!”

“No. No matter what you say, I won’t go. You’re just using me as a tool. Oh, come on. Let me analyze it for you. There are only two outcomes if I indeed beg Grandpa. First, he won’t help me. It will be embarrassing. Even if he’s willing to help me, Uncle Ryan won’t allow him. He’s the CEO of Oliver Group. Grandpa will only be able to help us if he successfully persuades Uncle Ryan. You know Uncle Ryan. He’s been vindictive ever since he was a child. If I ask Grandpa for help and Uncle Ryan finds out, he’ll make my life a living hell. Mom, I won’t do that.”

“Bruce!”

“I know what you’re going to say. You’re going to reason out that Uncle Ryan, Uncle Luke, and I have been close over the years. You think that maybe, Uncle Ryan won’t mind if I ask for help. We grew up together, after all. Not only that, but I’m also his nephew. Isn’t that right?”

Nellie did not answer, but her silence meant yes.

Without another word, Jeffrey waved his hand and marched out.

‘F**k! Uncle Ryan and I are rivals in love.

Can you believe it? Rivals in love! And yet, Mom wants me to beg him for help.

D**n it! Sorry to say, but I’d rather get struck by a bolt of lightning than do that..

“Bruce? Bruce!”

Nellie shouted behind Jeffrey.

“Mom, if you want to disown me, fine, do it. But no matter what you say, I will never ask Grandpa for help. Before I leave, I have a suggestion for you. If you really want to ask for help, at least show some sincerity. You and Dad should go and beg Grandpa.”

Then, he strode out of the villa.

Behind him, Nellie was shouting his name, livid. However, he did not stop, much less look back. It was now deep into the night.

Thousands of stars shone in the night sky.

At that moment, Jeffrey wrapped his coat around him and jogged to the car.

The moment he got in, he started the engine and drove away.

The car roared in the quiet night. Its rumble could even be heard inside the villa.

Nellie sat on the sofa, fuming.

In order to calm herself down, she took several deep breaths for a while.

Brian, being a concerned son, handed her a glass of water and advised, “Here. Drink some water, Mom. By the way, Bruce has always been like this, even when he was a child. You should know that by now. Why are you mad at him?”

Nellie tried to regain her composure.

The truth was, she was not mad.

She was broken-hearted.

'How could that child be such a failure? How could he insist on staying in the showbiz and waste his life?' What Jeffrey had done made Nellie sad and bitter.

She had spent a lot of money on her two sons ever since they were little. She wanted them to be successful and become excellent men.

But neither of his sons brought her satisfaction. She had set the standards high for them.

What was more, she had even hired famous and renowned teachers to cultivate their young minds.

Nevertheless, they were still no match for Ryan. She was disappointed in them.

"Mom, don't be sad anymore. I promise I'll go on a blind date just as you ask."

Thanks to Brian, Nellie felt a little better now.

Without a word, she took the glass from his hand and took a sip. Her throat felt better than it was a while ago.

However, the current situation of the company suddenly crossed her mind, making her restless again.

At the thought of this, she put the glass on the table and held her son's hand.

"Brian, listen to me. Your dad and I are the only ones loving you. Everyone else is unreliable."

Brian nodded in response.

Even though his mother did not mention a name, he knew that she was talking about Bruce.

"Mom, Bruce will eventually understand." Nellie did not answer and just smiled bitterly.

"Mom, I can beg Grandpa for help if it's really needed."

Brian was not a fool. He believed that this was the right time to show his royalty to his mother.

She was the one in charge of the family, after all.

Even his father listened to her.

To him, as long as he gained his mother's trust, he would achieve anything.

Upon hearing that, Nellie smiled bitterly but said nothing.

Truth be told, she had always wanted Brian to keep in touch with Anson and butter that old man up.

However, Brian did not keep that in mind.

In fact, he had not seen his grandfather in years.

Anson had little affection left for him.

In this case, Anson would not help. Nellie did not think that this would work.

Anyway, after a whole day's work, she was physically and mentally exhausted.

With her eyes half-closed, she rubbed her temples.

"You can go home now."

"Mom, are you okay?"

"This is nothing." Nellie shook her head.

"I'll arrange the blind date for you. I'll send you a message once it's settled."

"Sounds good."

"You can go now." Brian nodded.

However, he was a little worried about his mother, so he asked Leah, one of the servants, to take care of Nellie while he was gone.

With that, he slowly walked out of the villa.

The villa's yard was dark and cold.

For some reason, Brian did not leave immediately.

Instead, he leaned against his car and lit a cigarette in the dark.

All of a sudden, something occurred to him.

The thought of it made him take a long drag in the cigarette.

With a sigh, he threw the cigarette on the ground and crushed it with his leather shoe. It was only then that he decided to get in his car.

Once he got in, he slammed the door shut.

His face looked fierce and angry.

Brian started the car, and the engine loudly roared.

He then stepped on the accelerator hard.

The car, like an arrow, sped away towards Eris' apartment.

Twenty minutes later After washing her face and brushing her teeth, Nellie sat on the bed with her laptop and watched the news.

Crack.

The door suddenly opened.

Jaylen walked in. He seemed morose and exhausted.

"You're back," Nellie greeted.

"Um." Jaylen hung his briefcase, took off his tie, and sighed.

"It's complicated."

Nellie immediately closed the laptop and lent him an ear.

With a sullen look, Jaylen walked over and sat on the edge of the bed.

"I met the woman today. No matter how generous my offers were, she flat-out refused all of them. She doesn't want to reconcile."

Nellie did not say anything and just pursed her lips.

"How about you, Nellie? How is everything going on with you?"

"Things aren't going well with me either."

Nellie told Jaylen how Brian and Jeffrey reacted to her idea. His blood boiled as he heard that Jeffrey refused to cooperate. He could not help but curse at his son loudly for a moment.

It took him a long while before he finally calmed down.

Nellie patiently waited for him until he gathered up his thoughts.

After pondering for a moment, Nellie put her laptop on the bedside table and said, "Jaylen, don't you think things seem a little fishy?"

The couple looked at each other with wide eyes. Jaylen nodded his head. They had just solved the hygiene issue, and something worse happened right after that.

They were not stupid to not notice that something was fishy.

If they hadn't realized that someone had been targeting them, they would've spent years in the business world for nothing.

"Jaylen, who do you think it is?"

"Who do you suspect, Nellie?"

Nellie and Jaylen asked at the same time. They looked into each other's eyes and, all of a sudden, uttered the same name.

"Ryan."

"Ryan."

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 282: Fishy

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Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 283: A Friendly Warning

The couple fell silent again.

“Nellie...”

“I’ve been suspicious of him since the sanitation hygiene issue. But I reckoned that it wasn’t that serious, so I didn’t think too much about it. But now... Jaylen, I asked Bruce to ask Anson for help. But the truth is, I wanted to see how Anson would react. I’d find out if he knew all along but just stayed silent, or if this was Ryan’s working. Sadly, as soon as I said this to Bruce, he refused.”

Jaylen’s face darkened.

All the members of the Oliver family were outstanding, except for Jaylen. He looked nothing like Anson, who was a shrewd businessman, but he resembled his mother.

Back then, Anson just followed his parents’ wish to marry Jaylen’s biological mother.

Anson was a soldier when the country was still in turmoil.

Afraid that their son would die on the battlefield, Anson’s parents found him a capable woman in the next village.

This woman was talented and hardworking, but she was not beautiful.

Jaylen was the result of Anson and this woman’s marriage.

Truth be told, Jaylen inherited his mother’s appearance. His eyes were small, but his nose and lips were big and thick. Not only that, he did not have the stature that many admired. He was plump, and he looked homely.

One could say that he was not at all handsome.

His sons, however, were good-looking, thanks to Nellie’s genes.

In a word, she aged like fine wine. She was stunning until now.

Although she was over fifty years old, her beauty still had not faded.

A stark contrast could be seen when Nellie and Jaylen were standing next to each other.

To be honest, they were not a good match for a couple.

Jaylen was abased about his own appearance, so he decided to surrender himself and be obedient to his wife in everything. It was not much of a problem as Nellie was willful and had a mind of her own.

She was the one who took care of all the family affairs.

The same thing happened in the company.

“Nellie, if it was indeed Ryan...I don't know what to do.We haven't had contact with them for fifteen years.If he really wanted to take revenge on us, he should've done it before.Why is he only making trouble for us now?”

Jaylen paused for a moment and added, “Maybe we were wrong.Maybe one of our competitors did this.”

“One of our competitors?” Nellie sneered.

“We've been running this company for fifteen years, and we've met different kinds of competitors.If they were this capable, our company would've gone bankrupt a long time ago.Why is our company still standing until now then?”

She had a point.

Upon hearing this, Jaylen nodded in agreement.

“Jaylen, do you know that the celebrity who first reposted this event is working for Glory Media?” Jaylen was taken aback by this.

“Glory Media?”

“Yes, and Glory Media belongs to Oliver Group!”

In a word, Glory Media was Ryan's company.

Kane, the CEO of Glory Media, was Ryan's childhood friend.Now, everything fell into place.

“Ryan has already driven us out of the Oliver family.We no longer have a connection with them for more than a decade.Why couldn't he just fet it go? This is too much!”

Nellie exclaimed through gritted teeth.

As Jaylen saw that his wife was fuming with anger, he held her hand and coaxed, “Nellie, calm down.”

‘How could I calm down?’

When their relationship with Anson came to an end fifteen years ago, the old man gave Nellie and Jaylen the ownership of the hotel chain.

After years of tears and sweat, they were finally able to take the company public.

'The company is the fruit of our painstaking efforts. But now, it's in the face of destruction. How can I not be angry?'

"No way!"

Nellie threw back the quilt.

"I can't just watch our company crumble before my eyes."

Just as she was about to take a step, Jaylen grabbed her arm and asked, "Where are you going?"

"I want to ask your father something. Fifteen years ago, he said we were no longer members of Oliver family and Oliver Group had nothing to do with us anymore. Everything could be written off, and we couldn't take revenge on each other. Ryan is obviously going to break his promise, so I want to ask Anson if what he said in the past still counts."

"Nellie, calm down,"

Jaylen urged in a gentle voice. However, she had had enough. Her two sons grew up to be incompetent and ungrateful. Neither of them cared about their parents. She and Jaylen had no other choice but to do things themselves.

"If you go there fuming with anger, things will only get worse!"

Jaylen held her shoulders and beckoned her to sit down.

"Wait here. I'll make a phone call first."

"Who are you going to call?" Nellie asked with a frown.

"Ryan!" Nellie fell silent.

Jaylen took out his phone and searched for Ryan's number.

His finger lingered over the call button for a moment, but he dialed it in the end.

Surprisingly, the call quickly connected.

For some reason, deafening silence filled the other end of the line.

"Ryan?" Jaylen asked tentatively.

It was silent for a while, but a deep and low voice came not long after.

It was Ryan.

“I thought it would take you two more days to make this phone call. You surprised me.”

The couple exchanged a glance.

All of a sudden, Nellie grabbed the phone and snapped, “Ryan! So you admit, you’re the reason why the company is in turmoil recently?”

“Yeah. It’s me,” Ryan answered nonchalantly.

Nellie did not expect that he would admit his scheme so easily. She was stunned for a second.

But the instant she came to her senses, she flew into a rage.

“Ryan, it’s been fifteen years! Your brother and I haven’t shown our faces to you since. We’ve kept our promise all this time. Why did you break yours?”

“Well, there’s no reason. Maybe I was displeased, and I just happened to take it out on you guys.”

Nellie’s hand trembled in anger and resentment.

‘He was just displeased? He stirred up trouble for us just because he was in a bad mood? To think, the trouble he caused was grave and could cause permanent damage to us’

“Don’t worry. This is just a friendly warning,” Ryan cautioned.

‘A warning? Friendly? Bullshit! Our company was so close to being shut down, and yet this was just a friendly warning?!’ Ryan’s words were driving the couple mad.

At that moment, Nellie’s grip on the phone tightened.

‘What do you mean by that, Ryan?’ she asked through gritted teeth.

“You should keep an eye on Brian!” Ryan replied lightly.

Although his voice was icy cold, he remained calm, unlike Nellie and Jaylen.

‘What does he mean by that?’

Just as they were about to ask more questions, Ryan had already hung up the call.

The couple's faces turned red in fury. But it was then that they finally understood everything.

Here was what happened: Brian had offended Ryan.

On the other hand, Luke could not help but feel sorry for Jaylen and Nellie as he looked at Ryan.

'D**n. Even if they rack their brains, they still won't figure out what Brian has done to offend Ryan'

"Why did you tell them the truth? You should've just let them suffer!" he asked with a frown.

Ryan did not answer Luke's question.

Instead, he just threw his phone aside and checked the time on his watch. It was already 9:30 in the evening.

"Has the crew finished already?" he asked, shifting the topic.

"Soon."

Luke sat down beside Ryan and urged, "Ryan, you haven't told me your reason yet!"

Ryan merely cast a cold glance at him.

"They don't know how to solve their problem, and yet they found out who to blame. How ironic. What do you think they'll do next?"

Luke was taken aback by Ryan's question.

Jaylen and Nellie had no idea how to save the company, and now they knew who caused this.

'D**n! Jaylen and Nellie have attached great importance to the company. Now that they've found out that Brian was the one who brought trouble to their company, they will make him pay for it for sure'

Luke shivered at the thought of this.

For three minutes, he silently mourned for Brian.

Ryan gave Brian a lesson he would never forget, and he did not have to do lift a finger.

'Ryan is so devious! But I must admit, it feels great!' Luke chuckled inwardly.

Honestly, even he was disgusted by what Brian had done.

How could he not? Brian wanted Wendy to be his mistress while she was down.

“What an idiot! How could Brian have the audacity to do that? Wendy will be his aunt soon. Anyway, he will learn his lesson soon”

Rate this Chapter

Eris was in her apartment.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The persistent knocking on the door was an indication of the visitor's anger.

Eris had just taken a shower and had slipped into her nightdress. She was frightened by the noise. She lived here alone.

Who could it possibly be at this time of night? The last time, all the things in her house had been ransacked.

Remembering this, Eris looked around, went into the kitchen and armed herself with a sharp knife. She then cautiously proceeded to the front door.

Bang! Bang! Bang! The knocking continued unabated.

Eris leaned against the wall and quietly opened the wooden door just enough so that she could get a glimpse of her visitor.

The light in the corridor was quite bright. She could clearly see the person outside.

Bang! The knife fell onto the floor.

“Brian!”

She hurriedly opened the wooden door wide and then the security door. She neatened her hair and said, “Brian, come in.”

The living room was a mess. Her bag and coat were strewn across the sofa.

Eris rushed over and cleared everything off the sofa. She felt embarrassed.

"It's a little messy. I've been quite busy these past two days, so I haven't had time to clean up. Brian, take a seat. What would you like to drink? I don't have anything good here except for mineral water."

Eris was so surprised by Brian's visit that she didn't notice how grim he looked. She was overjoyed to see him. She had not been so happy since the accident.

Brian had come to visit her. She assumed that after they had parted, their separation had made him miss her so he was here to beg her to take him back.

The more Eris thought about it, the happier she got.

She felt a rush of pleasure pulsate through her body.

"We had spent four years in each other's company, so how could we break up so easily?"

"Brian..."

"Don't bother." Brian grabbed her by her wrist.

Her heart was racing. She had just taken a fresh shower, and the fragrance of shower gel permeated the air. She was dressed in a black nightdress, revealing her fair shoulders. Her hair was half dry and cascaded loosely over her shoulders, making her look sensual.

Eris was very confident about her body and her body language was teasing. She bit her lip and said shyly, "Brian, it's so late. Why are you here?"

Brian looked at her without any expression.

One second!

Two seconds!

Five seconds passed.

But Eris received no response from him.

Surprised, she raised her head and stared into his cold, piercing eyes.

For a moment, she thought she detected a hint of mockery in his eyes.

It was only a cold glare, but to Eris, it felt as if he had splashed ice cold water into her face. Her whole body trembled.

"Brian..."

“Eris, I underestimated you.” Eris looked at him, confused.

“You must be proud of the press conference, huh? I always thought that you were the most innocent and harmless woman in the world. I was so blind to your faults. You are a vicious vixen!”

The smile on Eris’ face froze.

“So are you here to blame me?”

“What? Did you think I came here to get you back?”

Brian mocked. He looked at Eris with utter disgust.

His piercing eyes seemed to strip her of her dignity.

“You must be daydreaming! Eris, I shared a bed with you for so many years, but now I feel sick just looking at your face! Do you think you are still attractive to me now? You repulse me!”

“How dare you?”

Eris’s face turned as pale as a sheet. She never imagined the day would come when he would use such distasteful and scathing words on her.

“Brian!”

“Just shut up!”

Recalling his mother’s lecture, Brian couldn’t find any tenderness in his heart for Eris. He looked around, grabbed a coat and threw it to her.

“Cover yourself!”

Eris took the coat and held back her tears.

“If my body held no attraction for you, then you wouldn’t ask me to cover up.”

“Your body is dirty.”

‘Dirty?’ He called her dirty! Trembling all over, Eris put her coat on and said, “Dirty? Don’t make me laugh. You slept with me for four years but now you think I am trash and filth? Brian, stop being ridiculous.”

It was indeed ridiculous! The thing he regretted most in his life was spending so many years with Eris. He should have cut loose a long time ago.

“Right, Eris. We’ve been together for so long so why did you stab me in the back like that? You saw the consequences of the press conference, right? You must be ecstatic at how the netizens are criticizing me and making me look like the bad guy.” Eris felt a cold wave flow through her heart.

“So, you came here just to blame me?”

“I’m not that bored!” Brian said and then pointed at the door.

Eris scoffed.

“What do you mean?”

“I’ll give you an hour to pack up. Then get the hell out of here!”

After recoiling from her shock, Eris asked, “What did you say?”

“I had planned to break up with you peacefully. No matter how much you lied to me, we had been together for four years. I had wanted to leave this apartment to you as compensation for the past few years. But you are such an ungrateful wretch. You even slandered me in front of the media. In that case, there is need to show you any mercy. Now, get out!”

Eris broke out in peals of laughter. She laughed as if she had heard the joke of the year.

At last, she bent over and even burst into tears.

“It’s so ridiculous! I broke up with you, but I still can’t forget you. You are such a scumbag!”

Suddenly, Brian raised his hand.

“Here! Come on, slap me across the face.”

Eris stood on tiptoe, pointed at her cheek and snapped, “Do it. You’d better hit me. Bruise my face or disfigure me! In that way, I can be the top search item on social media tomorrow. Everyone will get to know what an abusive and brutal man you are. The same man who publicly proclaimed his love for me for four years.”

Brian’s hand stopped in midair.

‘D**n! Already there was too much public scrutiny on his and his parents’ lives. They were waiting like hawks to get some dirt on him so that it would deal the company a hard blow.

If news of him assaulting Eris did the rounds, then it would definitely impact negatively on the company.

Brian gritted his teeth and withdrew his hand. He couldn't bear to look at Eris anymore. He pointed at the door and shouted, "Get out of here right now!"

"No! I won't!"

Brian was so angry that he actually laughed.

"Eris, you should be ashamed of yourself. Although I promised to give you this apartment, we have not signed any contracts yet. It is not in your name. This apartment still legally belongs to me. If you don't leave, you are illegally occupying my private property. Believe it or not, I will call the police immediately! Try me!"

Seeing the fear on Eris' face, Brian added, "Are you scared now? Get out of my apartment right now!"

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 284: Get Out

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Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 285: You Won

With a sneer, Eris sat down on the sofa leisurely.

"F**k off!" Brian roared.

"No way!" Eris fired back.

She would never return something that had been given to her.

Since they had already broken up, Eris was not afraid to worsen their relationship.

Without looking at Brian, she opened a bottle of yogurt and said, "You want to take back the gift you've already given to me? I'm telling you, don't even think about it."

“Eris, aren’t you afraid that I’ll call the police and report you for trespassing?”

As if she had nothing to be afraid of, Eris shrugged and answered, “Whatever. I don’t care. The police will kick me out at best. I’ll be homeless if that happens. For sure, I’ll be on the entertainment headlines again.”

Brian clenched his fists in anger and frustration.

Eris took a sip of her yogurt, and its sweetness ran down her throat. She licked her lips in satisfaction and continued, “I’m even more popular now. Many reporters want to interview me. If that happens, I’ll tell the media everything. You gave me the apartment as a gift, but you changed your mind and kicked me out.”

Brian’s eyes turned red in rage.

‘D**n you, b***h’

“Ah! Are you mad? Come on. Don’t be so petty!”

“Eris, are you courting death?”

“I’m living my life. Why would I want to die?” Eris chuckled.

“I just want to remind you not to be that cruel. I have nothing to lose anymore. I’m capable of doing anything if you push me a little too hard.”

There was malice in her eyes as she spoke.

“B***h!” Brian reproached through gritted teeth.

“Don’t scold me like that.”

Eris smiled sweetly at him.

“We’ve been together for four years. If you chide me like that, doesn’t that mean that you’ve been blind during those years?”

Brian was fuming in anger.

Eris was driving him crazy.

Unfortunately, he could not do anything to her.

If he made any trouble, especially at this time, his mother would never forgive him.

Unable to do anything, he glared at Eris and remarked, “You won!”

‘Argh! I shouldn’t have come here in the first place’

“Wait!”

Just as Brian was about to leave, Eris suddenly stopped him.

“What do you want?” Brian asked without turning around.

He did not even want look at Eris.

“I want you to have the apartment transfer into my name tomorrow,” she ordered.

‘She just provoked me! And now, how dare she ask me to go through the property transfer procedure? Is she kidding me?!’

At the thought of this, Brian turned around and uttered with disdain, “Eris, you’re crazy about money. If you want an apartment so much, you can earn it by yourself.”

He then looked at her up and down and scoffed, “Well, with your reputation in the show business, coupled with your face and body, I don’t think it would be difficult for you to find a man who’s willing to pay for you.”

Eris’ heart skipped a beat.

However, she knew very well that she could not show the white feather.

With that, she forced a smile and replied, “Whether I find a man or not is none of your business. Besides, I earned this apartment. We’ve been together for four years. I deserve this.”

“No f*****g way!” Brian protested.

“You can choose not to transfer the ownership.”

Eris leaned against the sofa and took another sip of yogurt.

“Mind you, your company is currently under fire. You don’t mind being on the headlines again, do you?”

Brian glared at Eris with an intense gaze.

“Are you threatening me?”

“Say whatever you want to say. If you think I’m threatening you, then so be it.”

“Eris, you’d better think about the consequences of what you’re doing.”

Brian's words were more like a threat than a warning.

"I've been with you for many years. I know you well. You're going to have people teach me a lesson, aren't you? You can do whatever you want as long as you're not afraid of being exposed. Again, I have nothing to lose. This apartment is the only place I can call home. But if you insist on leaving me with nothing, I have no choice but to fight with you to the end."

Bang!

As soon as Eris finished speaking, she threw the yogurt bottle into the trash can.

With narrowed eyes, she stood up from the sofa and snapped, "I'm not afraid of anything. I don't know if you have the courage to fight me, though."

It was not that Eris was looking down upon Brian.

It was just that she knew him very well.

He was a coward.

When they were still in a relationship, he never fought for the two of them against his parents. She knew he could not put his reputation at stake over the apartment.

As for hiring people to kill her in secret? Eris was sure he did not have the courage to do it.

Sure enough, Brian's face darkened.

Eris could not help but sneer as she saw the look on his face. She held out her hand and gazed at her nails.

"Leave now. I'm tired. I'm going to sleep."

Brian gritted his teeth.

This was his apartment. He had come here to drive Eris out, but he was the one who was being driven away.

How ironic! Nevertheless, he could not fight against her.

Eris' life was worthless, but his was not.

It was not worth it to lose his reputation over a mere apartment.

Still, he could not help but be resentful.

Brian glared at her and said through gritted teeth, "Fine! But don't be too full of yourself. I'll leave you this apartment. But, you have to remember that from now on, we won't have anything to do with each other anymore. If you so much as mention my name in the future, don't blame me for being rude to you."

But then, Eris' reply was not what he was expecting.

"The door is over there. I'm not going to see you off."

Brian walked out without another word.

"By the way, remember to come here at nine o'clock tomorrow morning for the property transfer procedure," Eris reminded while he walked out.

Brian stopped in his tracks.

"If you aren't here by then, I'll go to your company to find you."

"What? The company is being surrounded by the media. If she goes there.."

Outraged, Brian suddenly turned around to face Eris and roared, "How dare you?!"

"Try me"

The two glared at each other without blinking.

Neither of them seemed willing to give in.

Five minutes later, Brian realized that he would lose a lot if he dared to continue this fight.

At the thought of this, he took a deep breath and said exasperatedly, "Fine. I'll come here tomorrow morning."

Eris snorted in satisfaction.

With a sly smile, she walked up to Brian and patted him on the shoulder.

"That's right. As a man, you should be generous."

Brian shook off her hand in disgust.

What he had just done made Eris' eyes turn cold.

However, she did not say anything.

Brian did not want to stay in the same room as her, even for another second.

Therefore, he strode out of the living room, opened the door, and walked out.

“See you tomorrow morning!” Eris shouted.

But Brian ignored her and left without looking back.

Bold as she was, Eris poked her head out of the door and looked at Brian, who was in the corridor. She smiled sweetly and said, “By the way, bring me breakfast tomorrow. You know, I’m poor.”

Brian’s body stiffened for a second.

He staggered forward and almost fell to the floor.

He did not respond to her request and rushed downstairs instead as if someone was chasing him.

Once his figure disappeared from her sight, the smile on Eris’ face froze and eventually faded.

Rate this Chapter

Wendy finished her work at about five o’clock in the afternoon.

As soon as she got off work, she went straight to Ensfield.

The villa had been empty for quite a while now.

The vegetables in the garden were stone-hard from the frost, and their leaves had become dry and yellow already.

Ever so slowly, Wendy opened the door.

The living room was covered with a thin layer of dust.

Wendy went upstairs and started packing. She did not buy many clothes since she returned, so she hardly had autumn clothes. She searched for a long time in hopes of finding more, only to find a few.

With that, she put them all in the suitcase. She decided to go to the shopping mall after packing up.

There she bought two more coats for herself.

However, she could not control herself from spending more on things she liked.

The new autumn dresses were so beautiful, and children's clothes even more so.

Raymond was not particular about clothes. He was just a boy, after all. His clothes were basic and simple.

But now that she knew Precious was her daughter, Wendy eyed the girls' clothes that were cute and pretty.

'This dress looks nice. This will definitely suit my sweetheart well. For sure, Precious will look beautiful on this embroidered denim coat.

And that dress! Wendy had not bought anything for Precious since she knew the girl was her daughter.

As she gazed at these beautiful clothes, she felt compelled to buy them for Precious.

There was not much money left in her bank account.

Even so, she still bought two autumn dresses, a skirt, and a pair of underpants for Precious.

By the time Wendy paid the bill, her hands were full of shopping bags. She could not help but sigh deeply when she was at the counter, paying for the clothes.

"Raising a daughter sure gives me a sense of accomplishment," she murmured to herself.

Wendy imagined how Precious would look like wearing the clothes she bought. She could not be more excited at the thought of it.

When she swiped her card, she happened to see a black card in her wallet. She was taken aback at the sight of it.

This was the card that Ryan had given her after she had just moved into Ensfield.

He entrusted Wendy with it, saying that he knew nothing about shopping.

If she saw clothes that suited Precious, she could use the card to buy them.

In truth, she had only used it once.

She ought to return it to Ryan last time, but forgot about it until now.

"Miss, it's done," the saleslady informed.

“Thank you,” Wendy replied with a smile.

It was already dark when Wendy walked out of the mall. She took out her phone and checked the time.

To her surprise, it was already half past nine in the evening. She had been shopping for more than two hours.

It was only then that Wendy realized she had not had dinner yet.

Fortunately, there was a food market by the entrance of the shopping mall.

There she bought two octopus b***s for dinner.

Then, she hailed a taxi and went to the hospital. She arrived at the hospital thirty minutes later.

Not wanting to disturb the patient inside, Wendy gently pushed the door. It opened slowly and quietly.

She was surprised to see that the light in the ward was still on. She lifted her gaze and saw that Ryan was typing nimbly on his laptop.

He looked so serious.

Beside him was Luke. He was holding his phone and seemed to be playing an intense mobile game. His eyebrows were furrowed, and his leg was shaking in agitation.

Meanwhile, Precious was sitting on the bed. She was leaning against the headboard and was already in her pajamas. She was holding a book of fairy tales and reading it with a tangled expression.

Whenever she encountered an unfamiliar word, she would call Luke for help.

The atmosphere was comforting.

As the three heard the sound of the door, they turned their heads and looked in its direction at once.

The instant Precious saw Wendy, the little girl cast her book aside and rushed towards her with open arms.

“Mommy, I want a hug!”

The little girl threw herself into Wendy’s arms. She looked so adorable that Wendy’s heart warmed.

"It's almost ten o'clock. Why aren't you sleeping yet?" she asked while holding the little girl in a tight embrace.

Precious rubbed her eyes and answered, "I couldn't sleep without you."

Wendy frowned in disapproval.

"Don't do that again, okay? Promise me you'll go to bed early next time." Precious nodded obediently in response. It was only then that Luke put his phone down. His eyes widened in shock when he saw the paper bags.

"Wow! Why did you buy so many stuff?"

From the sofa, he rushed towards Wendy and craned his neck to peer inside the bags.

"These are all children's clothes. Did you buy them for Ray and Precious?"

It was not until then that Precious noticed the paper bags on the bedside table.

"Mommy, did you buy something for me?" she asked in surprise.

Wendy nodded and took out the shoes and clothes she had bought for the little girl.

"Wow! Mommy, are these for me?" Precious asked again with a huge smile.

"Yes." Excitement was written all over the little girl's face.

Precious was Oliver family's little princess. She only had the best things and never lacked anything, much less clothes.

However, these clothes in front of her were different.

These were bought by Wendy.

With the paper bags on each arm, Precious rushed to the bathroom and shouted excitedly, "Mommy, Mommy, I'm going to put them on!"

"Sure!"

In Wendy's eyes, the little girl's smile was infectious, making her smile as well.

As long as her child liked something, she would not hesitate to spend money on it.

"Oh, right!" Wendy took out a paper bag and handed it to Luke.

"Here you are!" Luke was taken aback.

He subconsciously glanced at his brother.

“You bought something for me?”

‘Did she mistake me for Ryan?’ He was hesitant to accept it.

“It’s for you. Thank you for taking care of Precious these past few days,” Wendy said sincerely.

Now that Luke was sure it was for him, he excitedly accepted the paper bag and opened it.

“It’s very kind of you to do this. But, you know, it’s my duty to take care of Precious. She’s my niece. There’s no need for you to buy me gifts. We’re close, anyway.”

The paper bag was now open, and he found a pink shirt inside.

“Wow! It’s a shirt. I’m so touched. Aside from my mother, you’re the first woman who has ever bought me clothes.” Luke sniffed exaggeratedly to show how grateful he was.

“But...why did you choose pink?” He took out the shirt and laid it on his body.

“Isn’t it too tacky?”

“No. Not at all! It’s perfect for you. Your skin is fair, and you’ll look good in it,” Wendy explained with a smile.

‘Wow! Wendy says I look good’

Luke was beaming with happiness.

Just as he was about to express his delight, he felt a gust of cold wind at the back of his neck. He turned around and saw that his brother had already turned off his computer and was glaring at him with narrowed eyes.

Luke forced a smile and asked, “Wendy, do you have anything for my brother?”

Wendy looked at him in confusion.

“He’s Precious’ father. It’s only right for him to take care of her.”

She was implying that it was Ryan’s duty to take care of his daughter. Why would she reward him for something he was supposed to do in the first place?

“Uh...”

Luke was at a loss for words, and his scalp tingled in anxiousness.

'Oh no.It can't be.How could she buy me a gift but not my brother?' He swallowed hard and, slowly, turned around to look at his brother.

'Oh my God! He looks so terrifying.I can't even look at him! S**t! S**t! S**t! Wendy, are you really grateful to me, or are you trying to get me killed on purpose? With this in mind, Luke cleared his throat and fawningly said, "Ryan, I just realized that this shirt looks better on you.We're both of the same sizes.How about I give this to you instead?"

Ryan looked away and answered, "Just keep it."

"Uh..."

'Seriously? How could he calm down all of a sudden?' Luke knew his brother like he knew the back of his hand.

He must say, it was unlike Ryan to be like this.He could not help but be perplexed by his brother's behavior.

While Luke was in a deep thought, he heard Ryan say, "You're an outsider.It's only natural to buy you a gift and thank you for your help."

Rate this Chapter