

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 296: Gossip

Ding!

Ding!

The doorbell kept ringing nonstop. Wendy clutched the pillow in her arms, refusing to get up from her bed.

'What the hell...Where am I? What time is it? What's going on?' Wendy groggily sat up and rubbed her eyes in a daze.

She couldn't fall asleep until half past two in the morning. Now, she couldn't even bear to open her eyes halfway. The doorbell continued to ring endlessly.

"Alright, I'm coming!" Wendy called out, pulling her phone up to check the time.

It was only five o'clock in the morning.

"Huh? it's only five?"

It was way too early and there was no rush to get to work. Who would be disturbing her in such an ungodly hour? Wendy grumbled as she walked to the door.

"Hey! It's too early for...Roger? What are you doing here?"

Outside the door, Roger stood there with a serious expression on his face.

"What's going on? Did something happen?"

"Where's Jeffrey?" Roger asked, not changing his expression.

Yawning, Wendy pointed to the suite right beside hers.

"Why? What's up?"

"I need to talk to the both of you." Roger sighed and handed Wendy the morning newspaper.

"Read it for yourself."

While Wendy rubbed her eyes and lazily read the headline, Jeffrey's agent Ransom also arrived. He went to wake Jeffrey up so that they could all talk in Wendy's room.

"So...someone took a picture of Jeffrey entering my room and now the media thinks we are having an affair?" Jeffrey's mouth twitched.

'An affair? This is absurd!' he thought.

It was the front page of today's newspaper. The headline was very eye-catching.

"Jeffrey and Wendy spotted spending an hour inside a hotel room together."

Jeffrey was pretty famous, and Wendy had also been in the limelight recently.

As soon as this news got out, it instantly went viral. As Wendy's agent, Roger immediately rushed to her hotel as soon as he saw this on the news.

"What were you two doing last night?"

Wendy yawned again and sat on the bed, crossing her legs.

"Jeffrey forced me to talk to him or else he wouldn't leave, so I let him in."

Roger nervously asked, "So you two aren't, you know... dating or anything?"

'Dating? Dating Jeffrey?' Wendy gasped with an offended look on her face.

"Why are you reacting like that?"

Jeffrey snapped when he saw Wendy's expression.

"Do you have any idea how many women would kill for the honor of even talking to me?"

"Then by all means, give the honor to them instead." Wendy rolled her eyes.

"So you two really aren't together?"

Wendy violently shook her head.

"Of course not!"

Roger sighed in relief.

"That's good to know. At least, I have an idea how I can deal with this news now."

Roger was shocked to his core when he read the news early this morning. He was worried about Ryan and Wendy. But he was relieved now.

She was not with Jeffrey.

Again, Wendy yawned and stretched her arms. She then let out a deep sigh. She felt like she needed more sleep.

Back when she was in the US, there were days where in she wouldn't get any sleep at all but she still had loads of energy.

It was as if her age was finally beginning to catch up to her.

She had gotten a few hours of sleep and already she felt exhausted. But since she had already woken up, she had no choice but to start her day.

Wendy put on her hotel slippers and dragged herself off of her bed.

"I'm going to the wash my face now." Roger was staring at Jeffrey with a strange expression.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

"You need to be more careful, Bruce. Wendy isn't as famous as you yet, so something like this would definitely bring her down. Do you have any idea what your fans have been saying about her online?"

Jeffrey ran his hands through his hair in frustration.

"What? What do you mean I have to be more careful? I just wanted to talk to her, What's so wrong with that?"

"Really? You just wanted to talk to her? In the middle of the night? In her hotel room?"

"So what, are midnight chats illegal now?"

"Whatever." Roger shook his head in disbelief.

"I'll just tell Wendy to avoid you."

'Huh?' Jeffrey growled at Roger.

Roger chucked his phone to him.

"See for yourself!"

"What?"

"Those are all comments about Wendy just from today." Jeffrey shot Roger a dirty look before reading the screen.

His face instantly froze as he began to read.

These were all comments just from this morning.

They all cursed Wendy. Everything was so harsh towards her.

“I used to sympathize with you because of your family. But apparently, you are nothing but a s**t!”

“How shameful, Wendy. Your son doesn’t even know who his father is, and you’re already seducing another man?”

“What’s the hype about her anyway? She’s not even that good of an actress.”

“You can see it just by looking at her face that she’s a b***h!”

There were so many more comments, but Jeffrey couldn’t bring himself to scroll any further.

Clenching his fists, he muttered, “S**t! What is wrong with these people? I was the one who entered Wendy’s room. If anything, I should have been the one called a flirt! Why are they pinning the blame on her?”

Roger nodded somberly.

Jeffrey scrolled a little bit more, and became even angrier when he saw that some were even beginning to insult Raymond, too.

“What the hell! What kind of fans are these?” Roger shrugged his shoulders.

Jeffrey finally realized his mistake and gritted his teeth.

“I’ll be more careful from now on. D**n it!”

Roger finally broke his gaze away from Jeffrey.

“Watch your mouth when you’re with me,” Roger said as he took his phone back.

“I’m a friend of your uncle Ryan. So you should call me your uncle, too.”

“Ha-ha...”

Wendy overheard the conversation as she stepped out of the bathroom. She couldn’t help but laugh at Jeffrey’s embarrassed face.

“Oh, shut up, Roger!”

“You boys are hilarious.”

Jeffrey shook his head and gritted his teeth.

For breakfast, Jeffrey ordered some food and had it served in the room.

The four of them all gathered around the table and discussed while they ate.

“Don’t you think it’s a bit strange?” Ransom asked.

“Jeffrey checked in yesterday afternoon. He stayed low- key in his hotel room and almost never left until last night. How could someone catch him at such an opportune time?”

Wendy swallowed the bite of sandwich she was chewing before chiming in, “Are you saying someone has been waiting outside all this time? Like paparazzi that are paid to follow you 24/7?”

“It’s possible, but very unlikely…”

Ransom contemplated.

“Jeffrey isn’t even busy these days, so it can’t be.”

Upon hearing this, Roger was stunned.

“What is it, Roger?”

“Wendy…What if the paparazzi are after you?”

Wendy scrunched her face in disbelief.

“The paparazzi? After me? No way. I’m not all that famous to be followed so closely.

“You think so, Roger?” Wendy didn’t think so.

“The Eris thing is over now. Plus, I’ve only been so focused on work these days. What would they possibly want from me?”

Roger frowned, unable to give her an answer.

“I don’t know, but we need to keep an eye anyway.”

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 297: A Special Visit

The shoot would begin at seven o'clock. Half past six, Wendy and Jeffrey left the hotel and headed to the set. It was as they expected.

Reporters surrounded the venue. Wendy could not help but sigh.

Jeffrey was really quite popular.

"It's Jeffrey! That's his van!"

Someone pointed and immediately, the reporters rushed to the vehicle.

The door opened, revealing Jeffrey as he stepped out.

Just when the reporters were about to bombard him with questions, they noticed that Jeffrey moved to the side and seemed to be giving way for someone else to come out.

Wearing a windbreaker, Wendy then stepped out right after Jeffrey.

The reporters excitedly burst into their questions.

"Jeffrey, are you and Wendy in a relationship now?"

"You were spotted entering her room last night, and now you come to work together. Is this your way of finally making your relationship public?"

"Did the two of you fall in love on the set of the Story of Concubine Ivanka?" Reporters asked several questions left and right, causing a great commotion.

"Alright, alright!" Jeffrey casually grabbed a microphone from one of the reporters.

At the expectation that they would finally get their answer, everyone quieted down immediately.

"To set the record straight, we are just friends. We have known each other since we filmed together in the US. I went to her room last night because we hadn't seen each other in so long. I wanted to catch up with her. You're all overthinking this."

The reporters were shocked and didn't seem to believe him.

"Jeffrey, wait! So you and Wendy really aren't dating?"

"No, we aren't!"

Another reporter asked, "Then why else would you be staying in Wendy's room for a whole hour?" "Huh? Do you hear yourselves?"

Jeffrey said, offended.

“Just because I stayed in her room for an hour, you think we’re dating? How absurd!”

The reporter was stunned silent.

‘S**t. You stayed in Wendy’s room for an hour? Isn’t it obvious that you are dating?’ they thought.

“Jeffrey, we…”

“You all underestimate me.” Jeffrey shook his head.

The reporters looked at each other and were uncertain of how to respond.

They didn’t understand what he meant.

But then Jeffrey’s expression turned proud and then he jested, “If something did happen last night, one hour wouldn’t have been enough!”

The reporters were disappointed with Jeffrey’s last statement and thus turned to Wendy for a chance at some useful information.

“Wendy, is it true that you and Jeffrey are really just friends?”

“Are the two of you truly not together?”

“Could you please give us an answer?”

The idea of Wendy and Jeffrey arriving at work together was Roger’s idea.

Initially, Wendy wanted to come here separately to avoid suspicion.

However, Roger said that if they did that, it would only leave more room for suspicion for the media to misinterpret.

Since it made sense, Wendy listened to Roger and headed to set with Jeffrey.

It turned out to be a good move, because then they could both clear the air themselves.

With a polite smile, Wendy responded, “Thank you for your concern, but Jeffrey and I are really just friends. Back in the US, I met Jeffrey when I was still starting out. We were shooting for the same project and he was like a senior to me. I have always been grateful to him. After I came back from abroad, I was casted for the Story of Concubine Ivanka and so was he. We happened to have a lot of scenes together in the show, so

we've become friends. He came to my room to talk about work and our scripts last night. Nothing else."

Meanwhile, hearing Wendy call him a senior, Jeffrey felt frustrated. However, he had to hold it back.

'Wendy! Keep pretending! S**t!' He might be an actor she respected in front of the reporters, but she treated him so differently off-camera. The answer was finally provided.

The reporters who were so excited earlier were now a little disappointed.

Both parties now personally denied the rumors.

Based on the interview, both of them seemed genuine about it and didn't even look like a couple.

There went the supposed headline for tomorrow.

But since they were already there, the reporters continued to ask Wendy more questions about the Story of Concubine Ivanka, and she graciously answered them all.

When she saw that Jeffrey was beginning to grow impatient, Wendy quickly said, "Thank you for your questions, but we have to get to work now. If you are interested in finding more about the show, you are welcome to visit again. We have to get to set now, thank you!"

The reporters no longer made it difficult for them and let them go.

In the set, Odette's eyes glinted at the sight of seeing Wendy and Jeffrey walk in together.

Jeffrey pursed his lips upon seeing her.

He leaned down and whispered in Wendy's ear, "That's her. She's become famous thanks to Uncle Ryan."

Wendy jerked away from Jeffrey and glared at him.

If it weren't for Jeffrey, she could have gotten more sleep last night and she wouldn't have made a fool of herself before Ryan.

Wendy took bigger strides and kept a distance from Jeffrey.

People looked at the two of them strangely.

Obviously, they had all read about the news this morning.

Wendy didn't feel like explaining to them.

The truth would come out in the news later, anyway.

Wendy and Jeffrey parted ways as soon as they entered the set.

Wendy was going to report to Carter.

Jeffrey's first task was to shoot a scene with Odette, so he approached the assistant director.

Wendy was expecting Carter to ask her something, but surprisingly, he didn't.

"Carter, I..."

"Oh, there you are."

Carter had become friendlier to her over time.

"Go and get yourself into hair and makeup. Get ready to shoot your scenes."

"Well, okay."

Scratching her head, Wendy shrugged and left. She was expecting to be the topic of today's gossip, but it didn't seem that way with Carter.

Behind her, Carter watched as Wendy walked away, smiling and thoughtfully tapping his nose.

'Hmm. She is a blessing! Just when he was worrying that the show wasn't gaining as much popularity as he'd hoped, the rumor of Jeffrey and Wendy popped up. It couldn't have come at a more perfect time. Whether or not the relationship was true, it was good publicity for the show. Carter didn't have a reason to complain about this. As expected, the shoot was running smoothly. Before noon time, the producer suddenly came over with a nervous look.

"Carter!"

"Shh! What are you shouting for?"

The producer was sweating out of his forehead as he grabbed Carter's wrist.

"Come, hurry! People from Glory Media are visiting today! We need to get ready!"

Carter was confused.

“This is a normal thing. What is he so nervous for?”

“Why do you need to get ready?” he asked. https://n*****k.com/

The producer was growing more and more anxious.

“The visitors are different this time.”

“Is it not Kane?”

“It’s him. But there are other people from Oliver Group with him.”

“Oh, Luke?”

The producer shook his head and pointed upwards, indicating someone higher.

Carter gasped, “Ryan?”

The producer nodded his head violently.

Carter let out an even louder gasp.

Glory Media was the biggest investor of the Story of Concubine Ivanka.

But Ryan Oliver? He was the CEO of Oliver Group! This investment meant nothing to him.

He had already come to visit once last time, but why would he come again? Why, exactly, did he seem to value this show so much? The producer couldn’t wait any longer and pulled Carter

“Well, now that you know, come with me and welcome him!”

Carter let himself get dragged. He couldn’t dare keep Ryan waiting.

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 298: I'll Come To You

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 298: I'll Come To You

“Mr. Oliver!”

As soon as Carter and the producer walked out of the crowd, they saw Ryan walking towards them, surrounded by a group of people.

'D**n it! It's really Ryan Oliver' Carter and the producer exchanged a nervous glance and hurried to greet Ryan.

"Mr.Oliver, what brings you here? You should've told us that you were coming.We could've picked you up," Carter said fawningly.

"No need," Ryan curtly replied.Carter could not help but lower his head in embarrassment after being dismissed just like that.

Luke, who was at Ryan's heels, came to the rescue.

"We just came by to have a look.Tell the actors not to be nervous and just get on with the shooting as usual."

"I see..." Carter nodded.

Since Eris was replaced, the main cast were from Glory Media, the biggest investor of the drama.

Since the leading lady was recently changed, Carter thought that Ryan must have come here to observe the filming in person out of worry.

Carter and the producer hurriedly led the crowd inside.

As they walked, Carter explained, "As you can see, the actors are busy filming at the moment.

They've been working hard these past few days.

To be frank, the filming is going on smoothly.

They're all professional.This viewing in the winter vacation will surely be successful."

"Okay."

As usual, Ryan was reticent and kept a straight face in front of other people.

Luke, who was tagging along, could not help but smile helplessly as he saw the distorted expression on Carter's face.He knew very well that Ryan did not come here for the drama.

Ryan only came to see Wendy.In the shooting site, the actors were taking a break as they had just finished filming a scene.

While the producer was talking with Ryan and the others, Carter furtively ordered his assistant to call the main cast over.

“The CEO of Oliver Group is here to visit. You should do well today!”

“Okay!”

Some of them were excited, while others were nervous.

“Ah...Wendy, I'm so nervous. What should I do? I've signed a contract with Glory Media for a long time. I've only met the CEO once when he came to visit last time. I could still remember how strong his aura was. What if I don't perform well later?”

However, Wendy seemed preoccupied with something and did not hear what Daisy was saying.

“Wendy? Wendy!”

“What?” Wendy snapped back to reality.

“What are you thinking about?” Daisy asked with a frown.

“Nothing. I'm just nervous as well.”

Daisy held her arm and reassured her, “There, there. I know it's scary, but this is can also be an opportunity for us. We should do well no matter what. It'll be great if we can make the CEO notice us. If he praises us in front of Mr. Evans, our future will be secured.” Wendy said nothing and just smiled.

“Oh no. It seems that I have to recite my lines again. But it's okay. I'll do my best in the shooting later like I always do.”

“Yes. You do that.”

Wendy did not know what else to say.

Without another word, Daisy left, a giddy look on her face.

Just as she left, Jeffrey walked over to Wendy.

“Uncle Ryan must've heard the rumor between us that he's restless,” he jokingly said.

Wendy stared daggers at him.

‘How dare he say that?’ “He's despicable, shameless, and abusive of power,” he added.

“F**k off!”

Jeffrey looked at Wendy with a frown and asked, “Wendy, you haven’t married him yet. Why are you defending him like that?”

Wendy blushed upon hearing his question.

“Go away and stop talking nonsense.”

While they were bantering, a dreadful feeling washed over Jeffrey, and the hair on his neck suddenly stood on end.

He turned around and saw Ryan looking at him with narrowed eyes.

Ryan’s eyes were so cold that it seemed as though they could freeze people at a glance.

‘Oh s**t! I’ve only had a few words with Wendy. Why is he looking at me like that? Jeffrey suddenly saw something, and an idea occurred to him.’ He poked Wendy on the shoulder.

“Wendy, look! Odette is going to talk to him!” Wendy stopped in her tracks.

She turned around and saw Odette walking towards Ryan with a big smile on her face.

When Odette saw Ryan, her heart skipped a beat.

‘He came to visit!’ she exclaimed inwardly. As the CEO of an international group, it was unexpected that he would come and visit the crew himself. Odette blushed at the sight of him. Five years ago, she received a movie script that helped her get the best actress award twice in a row.

She heard that the CEO had asked someone to give her the resources she needed.

The CEO! Ryan Oliver! Everyone in Ywood knew about the rumors about Ryan, and so did Odette.

It was said that Ryan, albeit cold and unapproachable, was dignified and excellent.

Some said that he was not interested in women.

They said he was like a demon when it came to business —ruthless and evil.

Anyway, there were countless more hearsays about him.

However, it was that demon that asked Glory Media to make her popular.

Odette must admit, even she was dumbfounded by the company's generosity towards her.

She only found out the reason why the company was so nice to her through Ryan's assistant. Since then, all the senior executives in Glory Media, even the ones whom she could not impress, became polite to her.

It was only when she thought things through that she understood everything. She surmised that Ryan liked her. Odette was in the clouds at the thought of this.

Truth be told, she had waited for Ryan to confess his feelings for her. She waited for a long time, but that day did not come.

Sometime later, when she was doubting if Ryan liked her, a senior manager of Glory Media began flattering her and pleasing her.

He even called her Mrs. Oliver in private. It was then that Odette felt relieved and assured. She believed it was not that Ryan did not like her. It was that he was inexperienced in pursuing ladies.

'Look. He has come to visit. Isn't that enough to prove his intention? As a CEO, he should be busy doing business and deals worth more than a billion dollars. Why did he free his time just to visit the crew? His visiting is just an excuse. He must be here for me'

Odette's face crimsoned, and she bit her lower lip bashfully.

With a bottle of water in her hand, she strode over to him.

"Mr. Oliver..." Ryan stopped.

When he turned in the direction of the voice, he saw a woman walking towards him.

'Who is she?' he wondered with a frown.

Thankfully, Luke, his brother, was there. He knew Ryan well enough to know what he was thinking. He stood behind Ryan and whispered, "That's Odette."

Ryan nodded slightly in understanding.

Odette was still wearing the costume—a long green gown.

Even though she was already 32 years old, she looked as though she was only in her early twenties, thanks to her baby face and skincare regimen.

Her green gown emphasized her fair skin. She looked like a model on the runway when she walked.

“Mr.Oliver...”

Odette greeted with a sweet smile.

Ryan just nodded at her in response.

His aura was overpowering, even when he was standing next to Luke and Kane.

People could not look at them casually.

As there were many people on the shooting site, Odette thought that it was not appropriate to express her feelings.

She hesitated for a moment.

In the end, she did not come any closer.

She stood face to face with Ryan from a distance.She felt so shy that she could not even look at him in the eye.

“Mr.Oliver, I’ll come to you when my work is done.”

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 299: Love Scene

‘Come to me? For what?’ Ryan coldly stared at Odette, furrowing his eyebrows.But Odette had already scurried off with her face turning red.

‘What just happened?’ “ Ryan thought to himself, confused.

He put the thought aside, since he didn’t really want to pay attention to those he didn’t care so much for.His eyes fell on the one he came here for.Wearing a long crimson red dress, Wendy sat under the shade of a tree, reading her script.

Beside her was Jeffrey, who was perched on a stool in his light green robe, also going over his script.

Two beautiful people were sitting together.

It looked like a harmonious scene.Jeffrey leaned over to whisper something to Wendy, causing her to glare at him.He pretended to be scared and fell of his stool in exaggeration, amusing her a little.

Ryan’s face fell upon seeing that.

“Luke,” he called out.

“What?” Ryan looked away from the scene.

“Any updates on Nellie?”

Luke had no idea why Ryan was asking this now, but he told him everything he knew anyway.

“The news has spread like wildfire. Many companies have since stopped cooperating with them. Jaylen is trying to restore relations with them, but they all keep refusing.”

Luke lowered his voice and continued, “The price of their shares has fallen. Their company’s market value has evaporated at least a several hundred millions. Even the business in their hotels is dwindling. I heard somewhere that Jaylen is now thinking of reducing the staff.”

Ryan nodded with satisfaction.

“And what else?”

‘What else?’ Luke’s confusion showed on his face.

“Nellie!”

“Oh...I see. Well, she’s desperate in arranging a marriage for commercial benefits. Brian has been bearing the brunt of this suffering recently. His mother has been setting up two blind dates for him every day, one in the morning and one in the evening. Each one of the girls is the only child in her family.”

Luke emphasized the last sentence. He had a mocking tone to his voice. He chuckled before continuing, “Of course, Nellie only chooses families that have been in the business for generations or families that have strong backgrounds. Either way, they’re all shrewd. It’s obvious why Nellie wants her son to marry one of these girls. Those families aren’t stupid to fall for her tactics, and they won’t let her get what she wants. These girls just went to the blind dates for show.”

Ryan asked, “So Brian’s blind dates weren’t going well at all?”

“No, not even a little bit.”

Luke shoved his hands in his pockets and shrugged.

“You know our nephew. The only thing he has going for him is his looks. Only naive, inexperienced girls would fall for his tricks. In the eyes of these rich ladies, he has no chance at all.”

“Well...what about Bruce?” Ryan asked.

Luke’s jaw dropped.His eyes widened and he cleared his throat.

“What? Ahem, uh...What do you mean, Ryan?”

“Do you still not understand?”

Ryan squinted at Luke, sending a shiver down the latter’s spine.

“No, no.I understand now.Clearly,” Luke said hurriedly.

He and Kane shared a look, feeling sorry for Jeffrey.

‘Poor Bruce.You should have been more observant.You were better off minding your own business.The set was very simple.

Carter gathered three wooden armchairs from the props section and gave them to the distinguished guests.

“Mr.Oliver, I apologize if the studio isn’t up to your standards...”

“No, it’s fine.”

Luke took on the role of dealing with people and gratefully sat down in the chair provided.

“You don’t have to accompany us.We’re just here to look around.You should go ahead and get to work.”

‘Look around?’ Carter thought, pushing his glasses back up with his finger.

“Well, the assistant director is shooting a scene with the show’s heroine now.How about I accompany you there to take a look?”

He assumed that they were here to observe how the set had been adjusting to the sudden change in lead actress.

That was why he proposed this suggestion.

Ryan’s face darkened.

“Oh, I guess not...” Carter was even more perplexed.

He thought he had hit the nail on the head with this suggestion, but Ryan still seemed unhappy. Luke watched in horror as his brother's expression scared the wits out of Carter.

'D**n it! Of course, Ryan is angry. He only came here for Wendy, but the director asked him to watch another woman. It would be strange if Ryan happily agreed to that suggestion'

Luke hurriedly replied, "Don't bother. We will just stay here. Please, carry on with your work."

"Well...okay, then."

It was then that Carter finally realized they were not here for the reason he thought they were.

'How unpredictable these big shots are. Ah, forget it! Just let them do what they want'

The itinerary for today's shoot was packed, anyway.

After excusing himself, he went to his spot to prepare for the shoot.

Not long after, Carter's assistant approached the guests with three cups of coffee.

"Mr. Oliver, the director ordered me to serve you some coffee. Drink as you please."

"Thanks, I'll take that. Carter is quite adept at reading people."

Luke took the tray of coffee cups and distributed them to Kane and Ryan.

Kane gladly took his cup, but Ryan only leaned against his chair and simply glanced at his without even taking it.

Luke nodded in defeat of his adamant brother and put down the coffee instead.

With his own cup of coffee in his hand, he looked up and scanned around the studio.

To be honest, Carter was actually pretty considerate for a host.

He had prepared a shaded place for the three of them to sit, and they could see the shoot clearly from here.

"Everyone in position. We are about to begin!"

Meanwhile, Wendy quickly stole a glance at the three men in the distance. She inhaled sharply.

'They're all just sitting there. Are they seriously going to watch?' Wendy looked down at her script.

Her face scrunched up in worry.

Mason, who was going to play the scene with her today, saw her face and couldn't help but joke, "Wendy, are you that uncomfortable to shoot a love scene with me? Don't you know how many girls would kill to be my lover? That's a little insulting."

He dramatically put his hand across his heart and pretended to be hurt. Wendy had no choice but to respond in awkward laughter.

She was now beginning to feel uncomfortable with playing opposite of Mason today. Because it was a love scene, for crying out loud! Kissing and love scenes were very common in the industry, though.

As a professional, Wendy was expected to handle it without any malice.

But...to shoot a love scene in front of Ryan? Goose bumps crawled all over her skin. She felt ill just thinking about it.

The last time Ryan came to visit, she was shooting a kissing scene with Jeffrey.

This time, it was worse with an entire love scene!

What a terrible coincidence! She recalled what happened that last time.

Ryan's usual cold and fierce gaze petrified her.

No matter how much she braced herself to do her best, her performance just wasn't good that day.

For one scene, she had to do it over more than ten times.

She couldn't imagine how much worse today could be. She wanted to curse under her breath.

"Wendy? Hello, Wendy Finch?" "Huh? What?"

Wendy was jolted back into her senses. She raised her head and saw Mason looking suspiciously at her.

Mason asked, "What's gotten into you? I was calling your name several times.

"Wendy blinked and swallowed the lump in her throat."

"I'm just nervous."

Mason opened his mouth to try comforting her, but Carter's voice came on the loud speaker.

"Actors on set please. We're about to begin shortly!"

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 300: Not Good

Wendy hesitantly made her way to the set.

The scene today was going to be set in bedroom of Lady Faye's palace. Upon the completion of her new palace, Faye had just moved in and her maids were busy trying to tidy up the place.

The emperor came and quietly waved away the maids to surprise Faye. The scene ended up with them making love. The emperor's mother heard about it and became furious.

She thought that Faye was an enchantress.

With some incitement from Lady Ivanka, she decided to have Lady Faye killed off.

Of course, that part would come at a much later time in the story.

For today, they were only going to shoot the scene in Faye's palace.

"And action!"

In the new palace, the head maidservant cheerfully ordered the younger maids and eunuchs, "Alright now, be gentle! Watch it, you! Be careful, everyone! All these are gifts from His Majesty. If you break any of them, you might as well will lose your heads!"

The maids and eunuchs nodded and moved with more caution.

The head maidservant then walked over to Faye with a smile on her face.

"My Lady, His Majesty is treating you so well. Not only did he have this whole palace built for you, but he also gave you so many gifts. Oh, he must know how homesick you are. Have you seen all of these? The gifts were all shipped from the south!"

In the bedroom, Faye was standing by the window, donned in red.

The window was wide open, giving her a perfect view of the bare branches and letting in the cold wind. Her gaze seemed so far away, as if she was very lonely.

“My Lady?” The maidservant looked at her with concern.

Faye lowered her head as her hands fiddled with the censer on the table by the window.

The wind continued to blow, circulating the aroma of the incense all throughout the room.

“My Lady, the autumn wind is very chilly. You’re going to catch a cold standing there for a long time. Here, let me close it for you.”

Faye remained silent and her gaze remained on the censer, lost in thought.

With a sigh, the maidservant gently closed the window. She didn’t understand Faye’s mood.

The emperor doted on Faye so much. He built her this palace and sent her many valuable gifts.

Yet, she was still depressed.

At this moment, the emperor appeared at the door in casual clothes with his eunuch.

When the maids gathered around to greet him, the emperor held up his hand to gesture silence. He then waved them away, and they all obediently filed out of the room.

The emperor also waved away his eunuch, who obeyed and left the room as well.

Standing by the window, Faye saw him out of the corner of her eye and paused her fiddling momentarily.

But a second later, she returned her gaze to the censer and toyed around with it again. She then felt the warmth of his body.

The emperor wrapped his arms around her waist from behind.

Faye stiffened. She quickly turned her head and saw that the emperor was in his casual clothes.

On the other hand, a chill ran down Luke’s spine as he watched the scene.

He turned his head only to see Ryan’s ice cold expression.

“Dude, calm down,” Luke said.

“They’re just acting, remember?” But Ryan didn’t remove his cold gaze from the scene.

Kane grimaced and felt somewhat nervous for Mason.

If it weren’t for the rolling cameras and the neope around them, Kane couldn’t imagine what would happen to that man.

Meanwhile, Wendy felt a pair of cold eyes bearing into her skin.

Several chills ran up and down her spine.

‘Oh, no” Needless to say, she didn’t have to guess who it was.

She took a deep breath, trying to regain control of her mind and forgetting Ryan.

The scene continued to play.

Mason spoke gently as he held Faye in his arms.

“So, how do you like the palace I built for you?” Faye lowered her head.

“You built it just for me.Of course I like it.”

“Is that so?”

The emperor placed his hands on her shoulders and turned her to face him.

“Then why is there no joy in your eyes?”

“Well, all the furnishings here just remind me of home.”

Relieved to hear that it was a simple matter, the emperor sighed.

“If you really miss your family, then I’ll just ask someone to bring them over for a vacation.”

“Oh, thank you, Your Majesty.But I’m afraid my parents are much too old to bear such heavy travel.” The emperor frowned.

“Your Majesty? Didn’t I tell you to call me Phil when there’s no one else around?” Faye paused and laughed awkwardly.

“I’m sorry, Phil...” He smiled in satisfaction.

Desire now burned in his eyes as he looked at Faye.

“Faye...” His voice was low and hoarse.

It was obvious what he wanted.

Right now.

A trace of disgust momentarily flickered through Faye’s eyes.

She averted her gaze, hoping he didn’t see it. She took a step back and lowered her head.

“But...it’s still daytime...”

The emperor didn’t care. He stared lustfully at Faye. She lowered her head and turned away, revealing the fair skin of her nape.

The sun shone on her delicate complexion. The emperor’s desire burned within him.

He stepped forward to grab her hand and gently pulled her to the bedside. He pressed his hand on her shoulder, motioning her to sit on the edge of her bed.

Faye stiffened.

“Your Majesty, please...”

“Don’t be afraid, Faye...” He pushed her down and slowly pressed his body on top of hers.

Crack! A crisp, snapping sound echoed throughout the set.

Ryan had broken the armrest of his chair.

Luke’s eyes widened with shock. He swallowed the lump in his throat and pressed Ryan by the shoulder.

“They’re just acting! It’s just a show, dude. Calm down!”

‘D**n it! Of all days to film this scene, it had to be today!’ Luke screamed internally as he felt Ryan’s muscles tense even more.

“Why? Why now? Ah!’ He felt as if he was on the verge of losing his mind.

Ryan’s eyes pierced like daggers, piercing Mason.

At the same time, Mason trembled at the feeling of a chill that ran down his back.

That cracking sound terrified him.

“Mason, focus.” Carter frowned.

“Sorry.”

‘This is strange. I just felt a cold gust of wind on my back’ Mason looked back and found nothing that could have caused it.

He furrowed his eyebrows.

Carter’s voice snapped him back to reality.

“Keep going!”

“Okay, okay.”

“And action!”

The emperor continued to press his body onto Faye.

According to the script, he lowered his head to kiss her lips, but Faye dodged it. His kiss then fell on her neck.

The love scene came right after.

While they were shooting, Wendy did her best to get rid of distracting thoughts, but every time Ryan’s cold stare came into her mind, she would stiffen up.

“Wendy!” Carter called out.

“Your expression isn’t right. You became the emperor’s concubine for revenge, but you can’t show it right now. Use your eyes and your body to express the right amount of resistance.”

“I’m so sorry.”

“Go again.”

They shot the scene again, but Ryan’s expression was so cold that the temperature in the entire studio felt like it dropped several degrees.

The shoot did not go well, as they had to reshoot several times.

“Not good. Again!”

“No.Again!”

“And again!”

The shoot was put on hold.

By this time, Carter got quite annoyed.

Wendy was a good actress.She usually only needed one take, but something was off with her today.

It didn't help that Ryan was here to watch all of this.

“Director...I'm so sorry.”

Carter took a deep breath and realized that Wendy was probably nervous because of Ryan's presence.

After all, she was a new actress in her early 20s.

Of course, she would feel stressed under the watch of the CEO.

Carter's anger towards Wendy diffused at this thought.

“Wendy, I know the CEO is here.But you have to try harder.”

Wendy looked down in shame, her face turning red with embarrassment.

“Director, please give me one more minute.”

“Okay, go ahead.”

Wendy closed her eyes and recalled the script over and over again.

‘Come on, Wendy! You're a professional actress.Act like one!’ she berated herself.

A moment later, she opened her eyes and they were clearer.

“Okay.I'm ready now!”

Chapter 300: Not Good

Wendy hesitantly made her way to the set.

The scene today was going to be set in bedroom of Lady Faye's palace. Upon the completion of her new palace, Faye had just moved in and her maids were busy trying to tidy up the place.

The emperor came and quietly waved away the maids to surprise Faye. The scene ended up with them making love. The emperor's mother heard about it and became furious.

She thought that Faye was an enchantress.

With some incitement from Lady Ivanka, she decided to have Lady Faye killed off.

Of course, that part would come at a much later time in the story.

For today, they were only going to shoot the scene in Faye's palace.

"And action!"

In the new palace, the head maidservant cheerfully ordered the younger maids and eunuchs, "Alright now, be gentle! Watch it, you! Be careful, everyone! All these are gifts from His Majesty. If you break any of them, you might as well will lose your heads!"

The maids and eunuchs nodded and moved with more caution.

The head maidservant then walked over to Faye with a smile on her face.

"My Lady, His Majesty is treating you so well. Not only did he have this whole palace built for you, but he also gave you so many gifts. Oh, he must know how homesick you are. Have you seen all of these? The gifts were all shipped from the south!"

In the bedroom, Faye was standing by the window, donned in red.

The window was wide open, giving her a perfect view of the bare branches and letting in the cold wind. Her gaze seemed so far away, as if she was very lonely.

"My Lady?" The maidservant looked at her with concern.

Faye lowered her head as her hands fiddled with the censer on the table by the window.

The wind continued to blow, circulating the aroma of the incense all throughout the room.

"My Lady, the autumn wind is very chilly. You're going to catch a cold standing there for a long time. Here, let me close it for you."

Faye remained silent and her gaze remained on the censer, lost in thought.

With a sigh, the maidservant gently closed the window. She didn't understand Faye's mood.

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