

## My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 316: Another Blind Date

Brian had been having a hard time recently.

After what had transpired, he was ordered to go home every single day to cater to all the blind dates that were arranged for him.

As the days passed, he lost count of the number of girls he had met with.

Whatever pride and gratification he had felt for being with Eris in the past had completely dissipated over the course of his recent quandary.

'God knows how these women are so d\*\*n picky! he cursed inwardly. He had always thought of himself to be quite a catch. And yet, none of his blind dates had ever called him for a second meeting. It was frustrating as hell. Because of his consecutive blunders with these women, he also had to suffer his parents' constant reproach.

Each day, he would come home to their cold and disappointed faces.

This day was no different.

Once again, he had sat through yet another disastrous blind date.

The car was already parked in the driveway of their villa, but Brian took the time to smoke a cigarette, if only to calm himself before facing his parents.

"Brian..." Leah spoke up, her tone low and cautious.

"Your parents had a particularly rough time today. Please be mindful of your words and actions." Brian's heart grew heavier than it already was.

"Thank you, Leah." He finished his cigarette and walked to the porch.

Before he could even get through the front door, he heard Jaylen's angry voice coming from the living room.

"D\*\*n it! Those bastards really p\*\*s me off! Now, the matter has attracted so much unwanted attention. We're already in a crucial phase as it is, and those bastards actually dare to send messages and make calls to threaten that woman and her family!"

Jaylen only grew angrier with every word he spoke, and Brian even heard the sound of shattering porcelain.

"I've already apologized to her and gave her a hefty amount of compensation. She agreed to a settlement, too. D\*\*n it! Those bastards! They're really trying to p\*\*s me off!"

Brian froze on the doorway, stunned.

When he had come home yesterday, he had been told that the incident was already settled. But it seemed something had gone wrong. His heart began to pick up its pace.

Mustering all the courage he could find, he squared his shoulders and walked straight to the living room.

Every piece of decoration that could be broken was now lying in pieces on the floor.

They were littered around a furious Jaylen, whose face had grown red from exertion. He was trembling ever so slightly, too.

Nellie was fussing around him, patting his back and telling him to take slow breaths.

But she wasn't looking any better at all.

"You know you're not in a condition to be this angry. The doctor said you can't be too emotional, or your blood pressure might rise dangerously." She helped Jaylen over to the sofa.

He was still panting even as he sat and leaned back.

"Those useless scumbags!"

"There's no use in getting so worked up now. Our priority is to find a solution."

Solution? What other solution was left for them at this point? The exposure of the hotel's problem had already damaged their reputation beyond repair.

And now, another scandal had fallen into their lap.

The person who had tried to abduct Saniya might have turned himself in and said that he had mistaken her for someone else, but there was no way people would buy that story.

Yesterday, Jaylen just announced that they had reached an agreement with Saniya, but today, things escalated.

All over the Internet, conspiracies were already being discussed.

The most prevalent theory was that Saniya had only agreed to make peace with them because she was being threatened.

Needless to say, their hotel had completely lost the public's trust.

Jaylen's hands began to shake with rage once more.

'Those imbeciles! How dare they threaten the woman?' That wasn't even the worst thing about this whole debacle.

Their threatening phone calls had actually been recorded! It didn't take long for the audio clips to circulate online, and by the time they had realized it, it was already too late.

Saniya had already called the police, and the offenders were soon apprehended.

They were the staff members of the hotel.

People pinned the blame on the hotel.

'Those buffoons ruined everything! All the hard work I have put in to rectify the situation are all in vain now. Jaylen felt an overwhelming desire to seek those fools out and kill them with his bare hands.

"Jaylen," Nellie called out, her face twisting into a frown. She couldn't think of a single solution, either.

The air in the room grew heavy and bleak.

"Dad, Mom, I'm back."

Hearing his words, Jaylen and Nellie both turned to find Brian. They didn't look relieved to see him at all.

"How was your date?" Nellie asked bluntly.

Brian shook his head and said nothing. Her lips curled into a sneer at that

"Why is my son so useless?! She had arranged countless blind dates for him, but none of them had succeeded.

"Are you really trying, Brian?"

"I'm telling you, Mom, I'm doing my best, but they never seem to like me."

"And why would that be?" Nellie cried out bitterly.

"If you'd only listened to me back then and stayed away from Eris, your reputation would have never been ruined. Now, no woman in her right mind would want you."

Brian clenched his hands into fists and lowered his head in silence.

“If! If! All she ever talks about is how things would have been if this and that happened! What’s the point in rehashing the possibilities when things have already come to this?”

If he had known that it would turn out this way, he wouldn’t have done those things either.

Brian indulged in a small, self-derisive laugh.

The truth was, his parents had just happened to run into trouble with their business and couldn’t find a way out of it. He just happened to be the easiest scapegoat they could find. His lips twisted wryly. His mother always said that this was for his own good, but she rarely ever thought of him during her arrangements.

Even his date tonight was so plain, some would go so far as to call her ugly.

The only thing she had going for her was her impressive family background, nothing more. She could wear the most expensive designer clothes and the most exquisite makeup, but none of it could conceal her hideous face.

And she was fat! If her face had been the only problem, he would have been able to tolerate her to some degree.

But that woman was an only child, and was therefore very spoiled since her childhood. She was on the phone throughout the entirety of their date. She had blatantly ignored Brian’s presence, and even flirted with another man.

No, even worse—there were multiple men.

He had really wanted to storm out of that restaurant.

But then he thought of everything his family was going through, and he bit back his anger and soldiered through the ordeal.

Now, he wished he had just walked out. He recalled the moment that ugly, fat woman had hung up her phone.

“Oh, I’m so sorry.” Then she took a sip of champagne and gazed at him with interest.

“Where were we just now?” Brian almost puked there and then.

“Miss C\*\*k...”

“Oh, my name is Grace. You can just call me Grace. Anyway, I’ve heard a lot about your family. I believe you and I are rather suited for each other. I can certainly see us getting married soon.”

“Get married? You mean us?”

“Yes!”

Grace blinked up at him, looking like a toad with her generous features all lumped so closely with each other, her face was practically a big blob of flesh.

“Isn’t that why we’re here? Well, here’s the good news—I’m willing to marry you!”

‘She’s willing to marry me? What the hell?!’ Well, even if she were, he most definitely was not.

“Miss C\*\*k—”

“Grace!” Brian took a deep breath then and forced an awkward smile on his lips.

“Grace, I’m afraid you’ve misunderstood something…”

‘Misunderstood? He doesn’t want to get married?’ Grace’s face changed.

She pounded her fist on the table and shot up to her feet.

There were so many people at the restaurant, but she didn’t care as she roared and screeched at him.

“S\*\*t! Are you trying to mess with my feelings?”

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“S\*\*t! Are you trying to mess with my feelings?” Grace’s voice was so loud that everyone in the restaurant turned to look at her.

Brian was so embarrassed that he wished he could just disappear from there.

‘Mess with her feelings? She is just a blind date. When did I ever mess with her feelings?’

“Miss C\*\*k—”

“Grace!” Brian was furious.

“Grace! You have to be reasonable.” Grace was more furious than him.

Trembling, she pointed at herself and shouted, "You're saying that I am being unreasonable? D\*\*n you! You've gone too far now, Brian! Your mom was the one who arranged this meeting, which means that she is quite pleased with me. I am satisfied with you too, but you're saying you don't want to marry me. How is that not messing with my feelings?"

"Shut up! I just want to know one thing; do you want to marry me or not?"

'No, I am not!' Brian was on the verge of blurting it out, but Grace stared at him coldly.

"I would suggest you think carefully before you say anything, Brian. You think your family is still as wealthy as it was? I heard that your family will soon be bankrupt. I am in a good mood now. If you agree to get married, we can get our marriage licenses tomorrow."

Brian looked as though his veins were about to pop. Grace lowered her head and fiddled with her bright red fingernails.

"But I would like to tell you something in advance. I am a party animal, and even if we get married, I won't change that about me. And there is one more thing. I don't approve of men who cheat. If I find out that you cheat on me after we're married, I won't be nice, and you mustn't blame me! But of course, my family can help your family get out of your difficult situation."

Brian was so furious that he felt a sharp pain in his chest.

'F\*\*k! What does she mean by that? Is she saying that if we get married, I mustn't cheat on her or meddle with her affairs? This ugly, fat, and hot-tempered woman! How dare she demand such a thing from me? S\*\*t! Does she not know the kind of person she is?' Brian was evidently furious.

"I'm sorry, Miss C\*\*k. I don't think we are compatible."

With that, Brian paid the bill and left. Their blind date ended in discord.

"Brian?" Brian shuddered and came back to his senses.

"Mom..."

"Why do you keep disappointing me? I gave you so many chances and choices to choose. Why can't you just pick one? Bruce has only met Mia once, and she already likes him. Why can't you be like him? You look just as handsome as him. Why is it so hard for you to get a woman? You said that Grace was not happy with you, but you've met a lot of other women, too. Could it be that none of them are happy with you?"

Brian didn't respond.

Nellie went on, "You know what's going on in our family, right? Why can't you just help us?"

Brian clenched his fists in silence.

'Yeah, right! She is always so partial to Bruce. She introduces Mia, who is rich and pretty, to Bruce while giving me the fat and ugly Grace. Does she think of me as some kind of dumpster?' Brian's heart was filled with hatred.

"Mom..."

"Brian, the company is going to be handed over to you. Do you want a prosperous company or a company that has gone bankrupt? The future lies in your hands." Brian suddenly raised his head in surprise.

He had worked in the company for so many years, but it was the first time that he was hearing Nellie say such words.

"Mom..."

"It's up to you now."

Brian gritted his teeth and promised, "Fine, I will try my best!"

"Good. Go to your room and rest now. I have to talk to your dad about something," Nellie said, waving her hand.

"Alright."

With that, Brian went to his room with a smile.

"Alas!"

Seeing his receding back, Nellie could not help but let out a heavy sigh.

"Brian... Why is he so difficult?"

"Well, you're the one at fault for spoiling him so much," Jaylen said.

She had never actually spoiled Brian even when he was a kid. She was very strict with both her sons.

They might even think of her as a very stern mom.

Nellie leaned against the sofa, feeling dejected.

“To put it bluntly, he is a disappointing son!”

And Jaylen did not disagree.

They had educated Brian and Bruce equally.

Brian had always been more obedient than Bruce.

Bruce was rebellious and unruly. He didn't like listening to his parents' nagging. He even entered the showbiz.

As for Brian, they had high hopes for him as he was a good and obedient son.

Although he was a little difficult in matters about love, he was a much more obedient son than Bruce was.

But to their surprise, Brian only became average after he grew up. So they were extremely disappointed.

Since Brian was only four years younger than Ryan and two years younger than Luke, Nellie often compared him to them.

Anson and Josie had often gone on business trips, leaving Ryan and Luke when they were kids.

So, it was Nellie who raised them. And it was because of her indulgence that Ryan and Luke spent very little time learning when they were kids.

Whenever Brian and Bruce were studying, Ryan and Luke would be playing.

Although she had spent a lot of time and energy in educating Brian and Bruce, they were not as outstanding as Ryan and Luke.

Even now, Ryan and Luke were far more capable than Brian and Bruce.

The longer Nellie thought about it, the more it infuriated her.

“Why are these brats so troublesome?” Jaylen sighed.

Anson had already handed over Oliver Group to Ryan.

Jaylen had to admit that his brother was indeed wise and capable.

In comparison to his disappointing sons, Ryan was excellent.

Thinking of them, Jaylen felt dejected.

“Jaylen, did I do something wrong?” Nellie asked all of a sudden.

Jaylen held her hand and said, “Everything you do is for their good. These brats don’t understand you. But don’t worry, they will know once they become parents.”

“Really?” Nellie asked with a bitter smile.

“As for Brian...” Jaylen had a cold look on his face.

“You have already told him that you will hand over the company to him in the future. If he still can’t take responsibility, then...”

“..give up on him”

They both looked at each other. Jaylen did not have to finish his words.

Nellie knew what he was going to say just by looking into his eyes.

And since she remained silent, he took it as agreement.

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 318: Get Married**

In Jaylen and Nellie’s eyes, they were not at fault for their son ending up that way.

They had given Brian many chances and they had tried their best to help him. However, he kept letting them down over and over again.

They would forgive him for not doing his work well.

But they could not accept the fact that he could not even get one woman to like him.

What else could they expect from him? They had promised to handover the company to him, but he didn’t seem to be working hard for it.

If he continued to be that way, then they would have no choice but to give up on him. Jaylen and Nellie had worked hard their entire lives for the sake of the company.

They couldn’t let Brian destroy it.

After all, he was not their only son.

“Nellie, talk to Bruce. We’ve let him pursue his acting career for long enough. It is time he quits the showbiz and handles the family business. We’ve given him the best life ever since he was a kid, and now, we need his help. He is also obliged to contribute for this family, right?”

At the very mention of Bruce’s name, Nellie’s head started aching.

With a bitter smile, she said, "You think it did not occur to me? He never even gave me a chance to talk to him. I really don't understand what's so good about being an actor. He doesn't even answer my phone calls anymore. If I hadn't lied to him and told him that you fainted, he wouldn't even have come home! What makes you think that I can persuade him to go on blind dates?"

"We've let him do his thing for years now. It is time he listens to us!" Nellie nodded.

She also felt the same way. She had lost her faith in Brian, so Bruce was her only hope now.

"I'll ask Mia to meet me tomorrow. I think she's into Bruce, I'll ask her if they've progressed their relationship."

"Alright!" Jaylen answered.

All of a sudden, their landline rang loudly.

Nellie answered it, "Hello?"

Jaylen could not hear the other person on the phone, but he noticed Nellie's expression darken suddenly.

He looked at her, feeling anxious.

Nellie looked like she was about to explode with rage as she clenched her dress.

"Well, I understand. I'm sorry, I will talk to Brian."

With that, she hung up.

Jaylen asked, "What happened?"

"You should ask your son!"

Nellie was so furious that she shouted, "Leah, ask Brian to come here!"

Five minutes later, Brian walked into the living room in his pajamas.

"Mom..."

"Don't you dare call me your mom!" Nellie stood up.

"Brian, I'll ask you one more time. Is it true that Miss C\*\*k doesn't like you?"

Upon hearing that, Brian was stunned. He gritted his teeth.

'D\*\*n it! That Grace! She's the one at fault and she complained about me?' He tried to explain, "Mom, listen to me..."

"What excuse are you going to give me this time?" Nellie pointed her finger at him.

"Brian! You let your parents down. Don't you know how difficult it was for me to arrange these blind dates for you? With your reputation, there are not many girls who are willing to even talk to you! Is this how you appreciate my efforts?"

"Mom, you don't know. Grace—"

Nellie interrupted him, "That's enough! I know what you're going to say. You want to say that she is fat and ugly, right?"

Brian kept silent.

"You're going to say that she doesn't deserve you? Brian! Look at the situation you're in right now! We are not all that wealthy anymore. Don't you know that because of the accident, the market value of our company has gone down by more than a billion? To put it bluntly, we are in huge trouble now. If we don't find a way to save the company, we'll be doomed. Do you understand me?" Brian gritted his teeth.

"Yes! I have seen Grace, and I can tell that she is ugly and fat. She has been spoiled since she was a child and doesn't have a good character. But that is not some reason for you to refuse her now!"

"Mom..."

"I'm not asking you to get married right away. Just date her. So that we can show all the businessmen in Ywood that we might soon join forces with the C\*\*k family. If they see that, then maybe they will continue to cooperate with us. Do you understand?"

Brian thought for a while before saying, "Sorry, Mom. I know I wasn't right."

"Brian, the whole country knows the kind of s\*\*t we are under now. But the C\*\*k family is still willing to give you their daughter. We can't refuse an offer like that. Do you understand me?"

"Mom, but what if they really ask for a marriage?"

"Then you will marry her!" Nellie said decisively.

Her voice was stern and firm.

Brian did not say anything.

He couldn't help but feel sick thinking of Grace's fat body and the fetid smell that came from her which could not be masked even with expensive makeup.

He couldn't imagine living with her if he married her.

And the very thought was enough to make him feel like he was struggling.

"Mom, you don't know how awful that woman is! On the date, she flirted with different men on the phone right in front of—"

Nellie interrupted him again, "So what?"

Brian looked at her, his eyes wide open with shock. He doubted if he was hearing her wrong.

'So what? So what? I am aman! No man could accept a wife like her! "Mom..."'

"Brian, you still don't understand what's important now..."

Nellie's heart was filled with disappointment as she looked at him.

Brian turned to Jaylen subconsciously.

Since they were both men, he thought that his father would understand. He must be able to relate to him.

However, he was only met with a disappointed look.

Sitting on the sofa, Jaylen was also not pleased with him.

"Dad!"

"Brian, the most important thing for us right now is to save the company. As long as the company survives, nothing else will matter. Nothing is more important."

"But Grace said—"

"What she says doesn't matter!"

Jaylen extended his arm and Brian rushed over to help him.

Jaylen stood up, patted his hand, and sighed.

"Brian, I know that you don't like this at all, but this is our last hope, if we miss this chance and let our company fall, imagine the kind of life we will be living."

Upon hearing that, Brian bit his lower lip.

“Dad, what do you think I should do?”he asked.

“Get engaged.”

Hearing his father’s words, Brian felt disgusted.

“Well, you can also marry her without getting engaged.”

Brian could not help but take a deep breath.

‘Get married? To Grace?’

“Dad...”

“Brian, I’m telling you that our current problems won’t last long.As long as the company receives enough funds, it will survive.And after a few years, who will even remember the accident? People will forget as long as we get through this.This is the way life works.Money is above everything else.Why do you think that woman, Grace, dared to humiliate you like that? It is obviously because she knows that our family is down now!”

Brian was lost in thought.

Jaylen continued, “Once we pull through this phase, and the company is back on its feet again, you won’t have to rely on the C\*\*k family anymore.And when that time comes, yp can divorce her.”

Upon hearing that, Brian was stunned.

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Upon hearing what his father said, Brian was at a loss for words.

‘Why didn’t I think of this?’ The more he thought about it, the more it made sense to him.

‘Once the company regains footing and I take over its management, I can simply dump that woman” I just need to endure Grace for a while.

In the worst case scenario, I can just dismiss the whole ordeal as a test from God.He nodded slowly as he pondered.

‘Being a divorcee doesn’t mean much to a man, and as long as I’m rich, endless pretty women will want to marry me.

But if our family business goes down, I will lose everything.

All of a sudden, Brian felt enlightened. He knew what to do.

“I see it now, Dad!” he exclaimed, squaring his shoulders.

Jaylen patted him on the shoulder.

“It’s good that you’ve come to your senses. Your mom and I will talk to the C\*\*k family and see if Grace is willing to give you another chance.” Brian nodded in earnest.

“I understand.”

“Now that we’ve settled that, you should head to bed and think about how you can make her happy. You’ve been with other women before, haven’t you? I don’t need to teach you these things, do I?” Jaylen smiled.

“Not at all, I’ve got this!” Brian proudly knocked his fist against his chest.

“Don’t worry, Dad. I will do my best to win Grace over and get her money.”

“We are looking forward to your success!”

Brian turned and strode in the direction of his room, his head held high, his resolve renewed. He needed to devise a plan to charm Grace. His parents watched him go, both of them smiling gently at his retreating back.

The moment Brian disappeared, though, their smiles disappeared.

“Jaylen—”

“Nellie—”

They spoke at the same time.

“You go ahead, Nellie.”

Nellie took a deep breath before saying, “I think we need to get Bruce back!”

A slow grin spread on Jaylen’s lips. He was thinking of the exact same thing.

At this crucial point where their company’s fate hung in the balance, it was obvious to everyone that Brian was not fit to be at the helm.

Even his own parents sometimes thought that he was not qualified to be the next CEO.

They had to spell the plan out for him to finally understand the circumstances.

If it had been Bruce, he would have assessed his options and figured things out from the first time he met Grace.

The couple shared a long sigh.

“Even so, Bruce...” Nellie frowned.

“If only Bruce was half as obedient as Brian, things would be so much easier for us.”

The Andrade family was a prominent and well-respected clan in the city.

Their roots could be traced back to the founding of the nation itself, and they had been blessed with good fortune their entire existence.

The C\*\*k family, on the other hand, came from new money.

They were known as the nouveau riche.

To put it bluntly, the C\*\*k family was nothing compared to the Andrade family. It was clear that Mia liked Bruce a lot, too.

If Bruce was willing to date Mia, then they wouldn't be worrying about money like this and the company would survive.

Everything would work out in their favor.

But, as luck would have it, Bruce never listened to a word they said.

The couple sighed again, woefully this time. It took a while before they spoke again.

“You said that Mia likes Bruce,” Jaylen said.

“But what about him? Have you asked Bruce how he feels about her?”

“I have.”

“And? What did he say?”

Nellie closed her eyes and inhaled deeply.

“He said that he didn't have feelings for her at all and we should stop wasting our time! He also told me that he would never do another blind date again.” Jaylen gaped, taken aback by what he had just heard.

“That bullheaded boy!” Nellie could only nod and smile bitterly.

"I've seen Mia before. She has a beautiful face and a perfect figure. More importantly, she has a very nice background. I just don't see why Bruce doesn't like her."

Something occurred to Jaylen then, and he perked up and turned to his wife.

"Nellie! Do you think it might be because he has already fallen for someone else?"

It was Nellie's turn to be stunned. She had never thought of that.

Since Bruce had started his career as an actor, she had seldom paid any attention to what he was doing. She found his chosen path to be shameful and not worth associating with the family name.

Nevertheless, news about her son would often reach their friends' knowledge.

Sometimes, they would even actively seek her out just to tell her bits about Bruce, such as all the current gossip surrounding him, or which actress he was dating at the moment.

With that said, he had always had scandals with numerous women.

Now that Nellie thought about it, her friends had never spoken about any rumors regarding his love life this past year.

'Is he really in love with someone?' "Hang on a second, let me see if there are any tabloid articles about him!"

Nellie hurriedly took out her phone and entered Bruce's

"It's Wendy!"

"Yes, that's right! Isn't she the girl who used to be with Brian? They had been together for several years, right? Why is she with Bruce?" Nellie said nothing.

She wanted to know the answer to that question, too.

"So Bruce is in love with her now?" Jaylen asked.

Nellie remained silent.

Indeed, it was highly possible that these two were in a relationship. It was stated right there on the news—they had spent an hour in a hotel room.

Bruce was Nellie's son. She knew him well.

He was always cold and ruthless toward those he didn't care for. He wouldn't have stayed in a room with that woman if he didn't even remotely like her.

Nellie scrolled down and saw Bruce's response. He said they were only discussing their new script.

"What a blatant lie! In the first place, why would they be discussing work matters so late at night?"

"This is absurd!" Jaylen rambled on, growing more furious by the second.

"Has he gone crazy? This Wendy, she dated Brian, got pregnant with someone else, and gave birth. What did Bruce even see in her?"

It felt as though it was just a short while ago when the city was buzzing about Wendy and Eris.

Wendy had admitted that she had given birth to a child.

'Bruce fell in love with such a woman? Is he out of his mind?' Jaylen shot to his feet in a rage.

"There's no way! I'm going to call him right now. If he insists on being with this harlot, then he is no longer my son!" Nellie urgently grabbed his arm to stop him.

"Wait!"

"Nellie?"

"Jaylen, don't you think this is a good thing?" Jaylen frowned, visibly confused.

Nellie flashed him a smile.

"All this time, I was worried that we might never find Bruce's weakness. But if he truly likes this woman, then I think we have a way to make him listen to us."

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 319: His Weakness**

Upon hearing what his father said, Brian was at a loss for words.

'Why didn't I think of this?' The more he thought about it, the more it made sense to him.

'Once the company regains footing and I take over its management, I can simply dump that woman' I just need to endure Grace for a while.

In the worst case scenario, I can just dismiss the whole ordeal as a test from God. He nodded slowly as he pondered.

'Being a divorcee doesn't mean much to a man, and as long as I'm rich, endless pretty women will want to marry me.

But if our family business goes down, I will lose everything.

All of a sudden, Brian felt enlightened. He knew what to do.

"I see it now, Dad!" he exclaimed, squaring his shoulders.

Jaylen patted him on the shoulder.

"It's good that you've come to your senses. Your mom and I will talk to the C\*\*k family and see if Grace is willing to give you another chance." Brian nodded in earnest.

"I understand."

"Now that we've settled that, you should head to bed and think about how you can make her happy. You've been with other women before, haven't you? I don't need to teach you these things, do I?" Jaylen smiled.

"Not at all, I've got this!" Brian proudly knocked his fist against his chest.

"Don't worry, Dad. I will do my best to win Grace over and get her money."

"We are looking forward to your success!"

Brian turned and strode in the direction of his room, his head held high, his resolve renewed. He needed to devise a plan to charm Grace. His parents watched him go, both of them smiling gently at his retreating back.

The moment Brian disappeared, though, their smiles disappeared.

"Jaylen—"

"Nellie—"

They spoke at the same time.

"You go ahead, Nellie."

Nellie took a deep breath before saying, "I think we need to get Bruce back!"

A slow grin spread on Jaylen's lips. He was thinking of the exact same thing.

At this crucial point where their company's fate hung in the balance, it was obvious to everyone that Brian was not fit to be at the helm.

Even his own parents sometimes thought that he was not qualified to be the next CEO.

They had to spell the plan out for him to finally understand the circumstances.

If it had been Bruce, he would have assessed his options and figured things out from the first time he met Grace.

The couple shared a long sigh.

"Even so, Bruce..." Nellie frowned.

"If only Bruce was half as obedient as Brian, things would be so much easier for us."

The Andrade family was a prominent and well-respected clan in the city.

Their roots could be traced back to the founding of the nation itself, and they had been blessed with good fortune their entire existence.

The C\*\*k family, on the other hand, came from new money.

They were known as the nouveau riche.

To put it bluntly, the C\*\*k family was nothing compared to the Andrade family. It was clear that Mia liked Bruce a lot, too.

If Bruce was willing to date Mia, then they wouldn't be worrying about money like this and the company would survive.

Everything would work out in their favor.

But, as luck would have it, Bruce never listened to a word they said.

The couple sighed again, woefully this time. It took a while before they spoke again.

"You said that Mia likes Bruce," Jaylen said.

"But what about him? Have you asked Bruce how he feels about her?"

"I have."

"And? What did he say?"

Nellie closed her eyes and inhaled deeply.

“He said that he didn’t have feelings for her at all and we should stop wasting our time! He also told me that he would never do another blind date again.” Jaylen gaped, taken aback by what he had just heard.

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Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 320: Threatening**

"That'll be great if he really likes Wendy," said Nellie.

Jaylen gaped.

“You mean...”

Nellie looked at him with a knowing smile.

Jaylen looked down and pursed his lips.

‘Indeed.It’s a good thing, ‘ he thought.

Bruce had always been stubborn.He was never the type to submit to anyone, and he rarely did what he was told.

Besides, he had signed a contract with Glory Media, a company under the umbrella of Oliver Group.

Even if Jaylen and Nellie wanted to force him to quit the entertainment industry, it was impossible.

They really couldn’t do anything to him.

Bruce didn’t have a weakness they could exploit.He didn’t care about the company or his parents.

If there was someone he cared about, then things would be different.

Jaylen sat down on the sofa.

“Nellie, maybe it’s just gossip.They might even use the gossip to make people talk about them.In fact, now that I think about it, maybe the crew arranged to spread that rumor.It would hype up the play.”

“Well, Bruce has made so many movies and TV series, and I’ve never seen any crew who tried to make use of him like this,” said Nellie.

Bruce was revered in the entertainment circle.

Still, Jaylen shook his head.

“How could Bruce fall in love with Wendy?” Nellie narrowed her eyes.

“Whether it’s true or not, let’s give it a try.What have you got to lose anyway?”

The next day Jaylen and Brian went out early in the morning.

They went to visit the C\*\*k family to apologize, and they also planned to discuss the marriage between Grace and Brian.

Only Nellie was left in the villa. She originally planned to go shopping with Mia today, but she changed her mind after chatting with Jaylen last night.

After breakfast, she called Jeffrey. Her calls were dismissed, but she didn't give up. She remained patient and kept on dialing.

Finally, someone answered the phone.

"Hello?"

"Good morning, Mrs. Oliver. I'm Ransom, Jeffrey's agent. He's currently working and can't answer your call right now. If there's anything you need to tell him, just tell me so I can pass it on to him after he's done with his work." After the rain stopped, the temperature in the city suddenly dropped.

Nellie shivered. She didn't know if it was because of the cold weather or the cold shoulder she was given.

Her son was avoiding her. Nellie closed her eyes and sighed.

"Ransom, right? Ask him to answer the phone."

"Mrs. Oliver..."

"I know he doesn't have work today and he's probably sitting right next to you!" Ransom paused.

After a moment of silence, he said, "Well, Mrs. Oliver, if you have anything, please tell me."

Nellie clutched the phone, her knuckles white.

"Does Bruce hate me this much? She was shaking with anger, and she spoke through clenched teeth." Tell him to come home before ten o'clock in the morning.

Otherwise, he shouldn't blame me for being rude to the person he likes."

Nellie didn't wait for a response and hung up the phone. She turned off her phone and laid it face down on the table.

"Ma'am..."

"Bring me a cup of coffee."

“Yes, ma’am.”

The servant bowed slightly and left.

Nellie calmed down. She massaged her nape and sipped her coffee.

The weather turned sunny, and the rays peeked through the glass.

Sunshine touched her body, making her feel warm and comfortable. She looked at her watch while drinking coffee.

Nine-thirty.

Nine-forty.

Nine-fifty.

Nellie grew impatient as time went by.

‘Did I guess it was wrong?’ she wondered.

Did Bruce not like Wendy? If he did, why hadn’t he shown up yet? Just then, a tall figure appeared on the cobblestone path outside the garden.

Nellie saw the figure and smiled. He was here! ‘Good! This serves as a confirmation, Bruce.’ She guessed it right.

Bruce liked Wendy! Five minutes later, Jeffrey stood in front of Nellie, and his face contorted with rage.

“Sit.”

“Mom, tell me.”

Jeffrey rested his hands on the table. His face was only inches away from hers, and he glared at her furiously.

“What the hell are you planning?”

The angrier he became, the calmer Nellie was. His anger basically proved how much he cared about Wendy. He wouldn’t react like this if he didn’t feel anything for the woman.

‘My chances of success have just increased exponentially. The thought filled Nellie with great pleasure. She had to resist the urge to giggle. She put down the coffee cup gracefully.’

“Bruce, you already have someone you like. Why don't you just tell me?”

Suspicion clouded Jeffrey's face. It was true that he liked Wendy, but few people knew it. It wasn't as if he went around telling everyone about his feelings.

He wondered how his mother knew. He was in a hurry just now and couldn't think clearly.

But looking at Nellie, he gradually came back to his senses.

‘D\*\*n it. Is she trying to draw me out?’ Jeffrey smoothed his hair back and pulled out the chair.

He sat down and crossed his legs, pretending to be calm.

“I don't know what you're talking about.”

“I'm talking about Wendy.”

The expression on Jeffrey's face suddenly changed.

Seeing his reaction, Nellie smiled again.

“You...”

“Bruce, I didn't expect you to fall in love with Wendy. Do you know what happened between her and your brother?”

“That was all in the past.” Nellie raised her eyebrows and gave him an assessing look.

“So you knew that.”

‘He already knows that Wendy is Brian's ex-girlfriend, but he is still madly in love with her. He really loves her so much.’

She knew she had better chances at succeeding.

Nellie took out a file and pushed it in front of Jeffrey.

His forehead creased with suspicion, and he refused to touch the folder.

“What's this?”

“Open it and find out for yourself.”

With a frown, Jeffrey thought for a while opened the file.

When he saw the document, he froze. He could hear the pounding in his ears.

Inside was Wendy's recent schedule.

According to the file, she stayed in Room 2233 of Ariosea Hotel.

She got up at half-past six every morning and went to the crew to work at seven o'clock. She would often finish working at ten o'clock in the evening.

There was also her route from the hotel to the set every day.

Jeffrey's face turned livid. He pushed the file aside and stared at Nellie.

"Mom, what do you want?" Nellie grabbed his hand from across the table.

She sighed and spoke sincerely.

"If I hadn't been desperate, I wouldn't have resorted to schemes like this. Bruce, listen to me and date Mia. Okay?"

Despite her relaxed demeanor, her tone barely concealed her underlying threat.

Jeffrey felt cold all over. It never crossed his mind that his own mother would one day threaten him.

"Mom... Are you threatening me?"

"Bruce, you left me with no choice. You know that." Jeffrey sneered and huffed.

Who was this woman in front of him? He felt like he didn't know her.. He reached out and pried Nellie's fingers from his hand.

"What if I don't agree? What are you going to do then?"

"Bruce, trust me. Even if your father and I were broke, it would not be difficult for us to deal with a single mother with a child!"

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