

## My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 321: An Unbearable Price

Jeffrey was devastated.

Unable to stand it any longer, he stood up and kicked a pot of chrysanthemum in the garden, which shattered into pieces. A trace of pity flashed through Nellie's eyes, but it disappeared as quickly as it came.

"Mom, am I really your son?"

Jeffrey bellowed like an angry beast. "Of course, you are!"

"Then how could you treat your son like this?"

"Bruce, I'm only doing this for your own good."

"Enough with your lies! Stop saying that everything you do is for my sake. I know that you're only doing this for yourself. To save face, you provided me and Brian the best education since we were a child. Did you do that so that we could have a promising future? I don't think so. You just don't want Uncle Ryan and Uncle Luke to overshadow us. You always berated and beat us for not having high scores in our exams. Is that what you mean by 'for our own good'?"

"Bruce!"

"I've had enough! I'm sick and tired of having a vain and selfish mother like you!" Nellie trembled in anger.

In a fit of rage, she raised her hand as if to hit her son.

However, Jeffrey did not back down, much less flinch.

"Go ahead. If I can repay you by getting beaten, then just beat me to death!" Nellie gnashed her teeth to restrain her anger. Her hand was frozen midway.

"Bruce, why don't you understand me?"

"Because I don't understand how you can stomach to do bad things for fame and profit! Mom, I'm telling you, if you still love me, don't hurt Wendy."

"No way!"

"Mom!"

Nellie clenched her fists and said through gritted teeth, "I'll give you two choices. Date Mia, or take care of Wendy for the rest of her life."

Jeffrey was stunned.

However, Nellie did not stop there.

Her mouth curled into a sneer, and she added, "Oh, wait! When I said you can take care of Wendy, that's because she won't be able to move her limbs for the rest of her life."

Her tone was cold and ruthless that it could make people shudder in fright.

Jeffrey was even more shocked by this.

"What? Does Mom want to disable Wendy?"

He could not believe her ears.

'Is this woman in front of me really my mother? If yes, how could she be so vicious to threaten me with the woman I love? But if not, why do I feel heartbroken?"

"Mom—"

"Bruce, let me tell you something. One can't be vigilant all the time. I know you have money, and you can find professional bodyguards to protect her twenty-four hours a day. But just so you know, everyone makes mistakes. If you lower your guard, even just for a moment, I will do whatever I want to her."

Nellie picked up her cup of coffee, leisurely took a sip, and continued, "If I remember it right, Wendy is only twenty-three years old. If she finds out that she has to pay such a painful price for being liked by you, will she hate you?"

Jeffrey felt a pang in his heart.

Blood drained from his face upon hearing his mother's threat. He was crying deep down.

"This is my family. I've been working hard for eight years, so I could stay away from them one day. I thought I have succeeded, but I didn't expect that my success was only an illusion, and the truth is so cruel"

He always thought that he was strong and capable.

But now, he just realized that he couldn't even protect the woman he liked.

He felt lucky that Wendy didn't choose him.

What was more, she had Ryan! Ryan would never let her get hurt.

“Mom, if you hurt Wendy, you’ll suffer more because...”

Ryan loved Wendy.

And she was Precious’ mother.

However, Jeffrey knew better than to tell Nellie the truth.

He knew his mother very well. She and Jaylen had been thinking of revenge ever since they were driven out of the Oliver family fifteen years ago.

However, they were not powerful enough to pose any threat.

Raymond was Ryan’s son.

Only Ryan’s family and a few important people knew about this. Jeffrey figured that he could not let his so-called parents know the truth.

Otherwise, with their hatred for Ryan and his family, Wendy and Raymond would not be able to live a peaceful life.

That was the last thing Jeffrey wanted to see.

At the thought of this, Jeffrey stopped talking.

“Because of what?” Nellie curiously asked.

“Nothing.”

Jeffrey understood the reason why Ryan had told him the truth about Raymond.

Ryan did that so Jeffrey would back down.

But that was not the only reason.

It might not be obvious, but he trusted his nephew as well.

If Jeffrey told Ryan that his mother was threatening Wendy, Ryan would protect her at all costs.

Meanwhile, his parents would face his wrath.

Jeffrey had seen Ryan’s ways.

To Ryan, dealing with someone was a piece of cake.

With just a few words, others would not be able to have a second chance at life.

Jeffrey hated his parents.

Even so, they raised him and gave him what he needed. If it were not for them, he would not be able to be who he was now. He could not let them be in danger.

At this moment, he was in a dilemma. Not knowing what to do, he clutched his head and slumped on the chair.

“What do you want me to do?” he asked weakly.

Nellie secretly breathed a sigh of relief and then answered, “It’s easy. I want you to get along well with Mia. Andrade family is one of the richest families in the city. Even when our family is in its prime, their wealth is much more than ours. I can see that Mia likes you very much. Therefore, you must seize the chance to be with her.”

“What if I don’t like her?”

“It doesn’t matter. Love can be learned. But if you really can’t do it, I’ll arrange another lady for you.” Jeffrey was at a loss for words.

He was helpless. His mother just wanted him to sell his charms.

Even if he refused Mia, another would come. He had no escape.

Jeffrey closed his eyes and rubbed his face in frustration.

He was no longer in the mood to be sarcastic.

His mother was out of her mind.

No, she was insane.

The company was in peril at the moment.

But instead of solving the root cause of the problem, she decided to sell her son. “If she had used her intelligence in business, our business would not have ended up like this in the first place” he thought with scorn.

“Bruce, trust me. I won’t do anything to harm you. You’re only twenty-four and have experienced little. When you finally get married and have a child, you will understand me.” Jeffrey made no response.

She coerced him into doing what she wanted, but she acted as though she was doing it for his sake. He could not help but sneer at the thought of this.

He was sure he would never understand her, even when he became a grandfather.

As the saying went, "Despair was the greatest sorrow."

"Is there anything else you want to say?" Jeffrey asked.

"You and Mia..."

"I do it." Nellie's eyes lit up.

"I promise I'll try my best to get along with her," Jeffrey said as he narrowed his eyes.

"As for Wendy..."

"I won't hurt her as long as you listen to me." Jeffrey sneered.

"If you so much as lay a finger on her, I won't forgive you. I promise you I'll make you pay the price. Mark my words."

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 322: Take It As A Threat**

Jeffrey thought, "If Wendy gets hurt, Uncle Ryan will do everything in his power to get to the bottom of it. If he finds out Dad and Mom are behind it, he will make them pay a heavy price." Bruce... Are you threatening me?"

Nellie asked.

"You can take it however you want."

Jeffrey stood up, his face devoid of any emotion.

"Anything else? I have to go. I still have plenty of work to do."

"You're always so busy. Why don't you just quit acting?"

Jeffrey's eyes narrowed.

"Is this another one of your conditions?" Nellie was taken aback.

"No. I just don't want to see you working too hard." Jeffrey sneered.

"I'd rather be exhausted with work than be here with you." His words were like barbs, stabbing Nellie without mercy.

She rested her hand over her chest, and her eyes were filled with shock and hurt.

"Bruce..."

"I'm serious."

"Look. I know you're in a bad mood, and you're probably just lashing out..."

Bruce scoffed inwardly.

"Whatever! She can think whatever she likes. If this made her feel better, then so be it"

"I'll ask you one last time. Anything else?" he asked.

"Yes!"

"Go ahead."

"Invite Mia here for dinner tomorrow!"

Jeffrey saw through her intention and shrugged.

"Okay, fine!"

He knew Nellie was worried he only said yes but wouldn't go through with it.

"Anything else?" he asked.

Nellie looked at her watch and said, "It's almost noon. Stay for lunch. I'll ask Leah to c\*\*k your favorite food..."

"No need. I said I'm leaving!"

Nellie opened her mouth to respond, but Jeffrey grabbed his car keys and told her, "I don't want to stay and bother you here. Goodbye."

After saying that, he turned around and left, leaving her staring after his retreating back.

Nellie was stunned. She was so overcome with emotion that she couldn't utter a single word.

First Brian, then Jeffrey. Her sons disappointed her one after the other. She was pissed off! Jeffrey drove the car at full speed and left the villa area.

He always felt depressed being around his mother.

The moment he was out, he felt like he could breathe again.

A gust of cold wind blew, mussing up his green hair.

After driving out of the suburbs, he eased his foot on the gas pedal and slowed down.

He pulled his hair in frustration, and he felt suffocated.

But there was nothing he could do about it.

Bad parents always brought out the worst in their children. He barely noticed the traffic lights turn red.

Squeak! Jeffrey stepped on the brake, and the tires rubbed hard against the ground.

The car ground to a halt.

He rested his forehead on the steering wheel.

I have to invite Mia for dinner tomorrow. Jeffrey groaned.

The more he thought of it, the more irritable he became.

He didn't have any romantic feelings toward Mia.

The only reason he agreed was that he knew if it wasn't Mia, his mother would find another woman for him.

Besides, he didn't hate her.

The last time they met, he didn't bother asking for her phone number.

However, he remembered Mia telling him she was a member of his fan group. He had a chat room dedicated solely to his fans, and it was managed by his staff.

Sometimes, he would pop in to chat with his fans.

He logged in to his account. He checked everyone's profile photo in the group chat, and after a few seconds of searching, he finally found her.

Her profile photo was a cartoon version of him.

He saw the image on Mia's shirt the day she asked for his autograph. He was pretty sure this profile was hers.

Mia told him she drew it herself and she was the only one using it. He clicked the account and chose the video call option.

Then he waited.

After a while, she still didn't pick up. He drummed his fingers on the steering wheel.

Jeffrey waited a bit more until the traffic lights turned green.

The car behind him kept on honking, so he drove his car to the side of the road and continued waiting.

Then, the video call was connected.

Mia's stunned face appeared on his screen.

Her eyes were wide and she was gaping at him.

"Jeff..."

"Jeff?" her friend asked.

Mia quickly covered her screen and said, "It's nothing.

I need to take this call."

Mia went to a quiet place and took her hand off the screen.

"Jeffrey?"

"What are you doing?"

"I...I just finished my class..."

Mia still looked astonished, as if she couldn't believe her eyes. She blushed and couldn't look straight at him.

"How did you know that this is my account?"

"Your profile photo."

"Oh, right!"

Mia's whole face burned red. She nervously tucked a strand of loose hair behind her ear.

"Well, what can I do for you?"

“Give me your phone number.”

“What?”

Mia was stunned for a while.

“Oh, okay.”

She lowered her head and dictated her number.

Jeffrey ended the video call and dialed her phone.

“Jeffrey?”

Mia’s voice was laced with uncertainty.

“It’s me!”

“Uh...”

“Mia, are you free right now?”

Jeffrey had no time to beat around the bush, so he simply went straight to the point.

Mia was checking her class schedule.

Her afternoon was full of classes, and she didn’t have any free time.

But she thought of meeting Jeffrey, and so she came to a decision.

“Yes, I’m free. I don’t have any class later.”

“Can you come out and meet me? I need your help.”

“Okay!”

Mia agreed without hesitation. She didn’t even have to think twice.

“Ywood University, right?”

“Yeah!”

“I’ll pick you up!” Jeffrey offered.

Meanwhile, Nellie was still in the villa.

After Jeffrey left, Nellie was so angry that she smashed several of her beloved flowerpots.

Her sons were all so disappointing. They really knew how to p\*\*s her off! She was breathless with anger, and her chest ached.

She put her hand on her chest, trying to catch her breath.

It took her a long time to calm down. She stole a glance on the table.

There, she saw the documents scattered.

Some even fell to the floor.

It was about Wendy.

After she talked with Jayden last night, she asked someone to investigate her.

The report didn't just focus on Wendy.

There was also information on the main characters of the play, the Story of Concubine Ivanka, and Wendy's relationship with her fellow actors.

All of a sudden, her eyes landed on the name of the leading actress.

Odette.

Nellie's eyes lit up as an idea came to her. Her face broke into a smile.

"Bruce, I think you need a little push. Just in case you don't take me seriously!"

On the other hand, the crew were nervously filming on set.

Carter was filled with anxiety, and everyone else around him could feel it.

They were busy catching up with the schedule. He was so stressed out that his hair started turning grey.

Last night, he received a call from Kane, the CEO of Glory Media.

Kane told him that the actors needed enough rest so they could work more efficiently.

As a result, Carter had to change the schedule so the actors would get off work before ten in the evening.

Carter was confused with Kane's order.

He had been working in the industry for many years, but it was the first time he carried out such an order.

“Odette! Get ready. You’re next.”

“I’ll be right there.”

Odette was playing with her phone when she heard Carter’s voice.

She was about to hand it to Mary when it suddenly buzzed. She flipped the screen towards her to see the message.

Suddenly, her entire body stiffened!

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