

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 181: You Can't Make An Omelette Without Breaking Eggs

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“Two million?!” Eris exclaimed, her eyes wide in shock.

She clenched her phone tighter and paced back and forth in the living room.

“Mom, where do you think my money comes from? Yes, I may be a star and make a lot of money, but I also have to spend a lot!” Eris had to allot money for shopping.

It included buying for clothes, bags, shoes, jewelry, cosmetics, and skincare products.

Being a female celebrity cost a lot.

She had to invest on her wardrobe and beauty.

Celebrities, especially female stars, could only buy things from famous brands.

Not only that, they had to buy new clothes every season.

If they wore old- fashioned clothes, they would be laughed at.

What was more, they could not repeat their clothes and bags, especially when attending shows and gatherings.

If they did, the media would stir up controversy.

Petty as it might seem, but they would release infuriating headlines that could cost an actor or an actress's reputation.

For example, “Eris Lives In Poverty”.

Sadly, Kate, Eris's agent, was useless.

She could not win brand endorsements from big brands for her client, so Eris had to spend her own money.

Two million dollars?! Although the amount of money her mother was asking was not so much, it was not little.

To Eris, that much money was concerning.

“Mom, do you really need that much money?”

“Think about it. You can’t make an omelette without breaking eggs.”

“That makes sense. Two million is nothing if that means getting rid of Wendy in my life. I have to make a sacrifice.”

At the thought of this, Eris gritted her teeth and replied, “Fine. I’ll transfer the money as soon as I can.”

“Very well. I really need it.”

“Got it.”

The instant the call ended, Eris withdraw 2, 000, 000 dollars from her bank account and transferred it to her mother.

Beep.

Beep.

Meanwhile, at the Finch family house, it was brightly lit for some reason.

In the living room.

The instant Ruben heard a notification sound from Cacia’s phone, he hurriedly asked, “Has the money arrived?”

Cacia glanced at the eager look on Ruben’s face and answered, “It has!”

She showed him the proof of the transaction, and he let out a sigh of relief.

“Finally! Honey, pay them now. Quick!”

If Eris saw her father right now, she would surely be appalled.

Now, Ruben was thin and gaunt.

Gone were the days when he was fat and proud.

He was about 5.5 feet tall and used to weigh 160 pounds.

What was more, his beer belly bulged and bounced whenever he walked.

But now, he was so thin that it seemed as though his eyeballs had sunk into its sockets.

His clothes were baggy, and his fat belly was now gone. Not only that, his eyes were muddy and unfocused, and his gait was unsteady as if he would fall over any time.

“Pay them now. I don’t want to see those people anymore!”

“Okay, okay. I’ll send the money right away.”

Ruben still had not forgotten the time when he was supposed to do Wendy dirty.

That day, he prepared a special concoction for her to drink.

He tried to roffie her so that he could shoot an explicit video of her and then blackmail her afterwards.

However, his plan ultimately failed.

Before he could even regret what he had done, Luke suddenly took him away.

To Ruben’s surprise, Luke threw him into a dark room and forced him to drink the same drink he had prepared for Wendy, and then...

At the thought of how inhumane Luke’s torture was, Ruben could not help but shudder. At that time, he trembled in fear, and he panicked that he could not breathe well.

Just as he thought that Luke was done, he was wrong.

It turned out that Luke was just getting started.

When Ruben woke up, Luke threw an IOU document at him and asked him to sign it.

According to the document, Ruben would owe Luke 50 million dollars.

Of course, he refused to sign it.

But, it perplexed him that Luke did not force him to do so.

Apparently, Luke had something else in mind.

With a sly smile, he brought Ruben another bottle of the same drink and then asked several burly men to come into the room.

Ruben was so terrified that he almost s**t his pants.

He felt that if he drank that concoction again, he would die.

Because he did not have any other choice, he signed on the document at once.

That was the start of his nightmare.

Every day without fail, a group of men came to him with an IOU document, demanding him to pay.

Those were the very men he had seen when he was being held captive.

Of course, he did not dare to call the police on Luke and his subordinates.

He just really wanted to stay away from them, so he sold his clothing factory to pay the balance.

But when he did, the men still came nevertheless.

They told him that he still needed to pay an interest worth 10 million dollars.

Ten million! Ruben had no choice.

He knew that those people would never let him go, even if he went nuts.

Although he figured he could leave the city to escape them, he was afraid they would go after Eris instead.

She pulled a lot of strings in order to become a famous actress in Ywood over the years.

Ruben did not want to ruin his dear daughter's achievement.

That was the reason why he tried his best to pay off his "debt"

on his own. He sold his business, stocks, and funds.

Even the living expenses and pocket money Eris had given him and Cacia were not spared.

Unfortunately, he was still 2 million dollars short.

Ruben and Cacia had used up all the money and were left with no choice.

As a last resort, they went to ask for money from Eris instead.

It was not easy, though.

As they asked for more money, Eris was starting to suspect them.

What made it more difficult was that they could not let her know about it.

Eris was actually indifferent towards her family and unaffectionate towards Ruben.

If she knew he owed so much money, she would give up on him without a second thought and would not even care if he died of hunger. That was the reason why Ruben and Cacia had decided to take advantage of the situation, claiming that Cacia needed the money to help Eris get rid of Wendy.

“Honey, my life is ruined!”

Cacia held his hand and comforted him, “No. We already have the last two million. We should give them the money now and end this dilemma. If they make trouble again, I’ll fight them to death! Don’t be afraid. Brian has already proposed to Eris. Once our daughter becomes the daughter-in-law of the Oliver family, those goons won’t be presumptuous towards us anymore. If all else fails, we can sell this house as a last resort. Even so, I’ll be with you every step of the way.”

Touched, Ruben held his wife’s hand and replied solemnly, “Honey, thank you.”

“I’m not a good person, but I’ll always keep in mind your kindness to me.” Ruben caressed the back of her hand but did not say anything anymore. The exhaustion on his face was particularly visible, as though he would fall asleep any second.

“Honey, let me help you to the bedroom,” Cacia offered.

“Thank you.” Cacia supported her husband by his arms.

Fortunately, she was tall and was still fat, so she was strong enough to support his weight.

After the physical and mental torment Ruben had gone through, he seemed to be on the verge of collapsing.

Not only did he become mentally unstable, but his body became weak as well.

He had lost more than 20 pounds in just a short period of time.

That was a good thing at the moment, as Cacia would not be able to support him if he had not lost weight. Just as Cacia had promised, she supported him all the way to the bedroom.

Ruben fell asleep the instant his head touched the pillow.

Meanwhile, Cacia’s heart sunk as she gazed at her beloved husband’s gaunt face.

She blamed Wendy for all the bad things that were happening to them.

'Wendy, you little b***h!' Cacia firmly believed that Wendy caused _ their miserable lives.

If this continued, she swore to herself she would make Wendy pay for all of this.

Because of her deep love to her husband, Cacia turned a blind eye to the fact that it was him who had hurt Wendy and Reese first.

Even so, she surmised that their lives would not have ended up like this if it were not for those two young women.

People like Cacia and Ruben were ridiculous. They thought that it was okay for them to hurt others or even break someone else's family.

They thought so highly of themselves that they believed other people owed them.

But when they were the ones who got hurt, even though they were the ones who had started it, they would think that other people were mean and unfair. They did not care, even though other people had just acted in self-defense.

Cacia was convinced that Wendy was the one to blame for their family's misfortune.

She would make sure Wendy would pay a heavy price.

At the thought of this, Cacia took out her phone and quietly dialed a number.

"Hey!"

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 182: Lies, Lies, Lies

Tonight...

This night was destined to be a long and sleepless night.

About two hours after the incident in the live broadcast, a group of reporters swarmed at the entrance of the TV station to interview Wendy, but they did not see her.

However, there was a man who seemed to be adding fuel to the fire.

He was the one who claimed that he was the father of Wendy's child.

In the camera, he was all tears and snot. He looked pretty convincing, to be frank.

“Sir, was your revelation a while ago true?”

The name of the man who was claiming to be the father of Wendy’s child was Oakley Chener.

He cried and complained, “It was! Even though four years had passed, I could still remember it clearly because Wendy ruined my beloved family.”

“Sir, do you remember exactly when it happened?” one of the reporters asked.

Oakley pondered for a moment but shook his head shortly after.

“I only remember that it happened in autumn. It’s been a long time. Although I still remember everything, I don’t recall the exact date when it happened. But I remember that it happened after the wedding of Wendy’s cousin. She was the bridesmaid at that time. That night, in the hillside villa, she gave me a big sum of money. The next thing I know, we were doing something we shouldn’t have done.”

Upon hearing what Oakley had said, the reporters became eager and excited.

As they were afraid they would miss on the big news, they quickly asked questions one after another.

Oakley Chener obediently answered every question the reporters threw at him.

It was not difficult for him to make Wendy appear dissolute.

“By the way, I remember that Rosie Finch is Wendy’s cousin. Her husband is Kane, the president of the Glory Media. The day Rosie and Kane got married was the day something happened between me and Wendy.”

An utter shock appeared all over the reporters’ faces.

“Rosie Finch? They’re cousins?” one of the reporters confirmed.

“Yes, they are. If you don’t believe me, you can check the video of the wedding. I believe they invited the media to provide coverage. Wendy was the bridesmaid there, so she should be in the video as well. Also, Wendy is the sister of the famous actress, Eris.”

Just when the reporters thought the news would not get any more shocking, it did.

One of the reporters quickly took out his phone and searched for the video of Kane’s wedding ceremony.

He was able to find it a few moments later and indeed saw Wendy in it.

The reporter immediately held up his phone for everyone to see and shouted, "It's true! I found a video of Mr.Kane's wedding ceremony and found Wendy! Also, Mr.Kane and Rosie held their wedding at the hillside villa."

The reporters burst into an uproar.

That piece of evidence had just proved that what the man was saying was true.

The reporters all had the same thought in mind.'Is Wendy really that kind of woman? Anyway, this is big news! Wendy had just entered the entertainment industry, yet she was quickly climbing up the ladder.

With the help of gossips, she became a hot topic in just a short period of time.Although her reputation was not clean, it helped her became a second-class star.

If what Oakley Chener said was true, then Wendy's career as an actress would come to an end.

At that moment, the reporters started to ask a new wave of questions, thirsty for answers.

Oakley had been very cooperative as he answered all the inquiries one by one.

When he noticed that the reporters was running out of questions, his shoulders slumped, and he trembled in fear.

"Oh no.Will this become a hot topic? I, I'd better stop answering now."

All of a sudden, he scampered and hid in a corner.

The reports surrounded him, their microphones almost shoving onto Oakley's face.

"Sir, are you afraid Wendy will retaliate against you?" one of the reporters asked.

"Sir, you and Wendy must be in contact since what happened.Can you tell us what kind of person she is behind the camera?" another one queried.

"Sir..."

"Mr.Oakley..."

"I...I'm scared," Oakley replied with a look of terror on his face.

"Mr.Oakley, don't be scared.As long as you tell the truth, the public will protect you."

Upon hearing that, Oakley seemed reassured yet still hesitant. A moment later, he seemed to have finally made up his mind.

He gritted his teeth and, as though he had found strength, stood up straight and answered, "Okay. I'll tell you everything. But before anything else, if anything happens to me after this, it won't be an accident. If anything bad happens to me, everyone, please seek justice for me."

"Mr. Oakley..."

"I'll tell you what I know. Wendy had a boyfriend when something happened between us. Her then-boyfriend was now Miss Eris's fiancé, Mr. Brian Oliver."

Boom!

As this matter had now involved Eris, it was undeniably a big news. Eris and Wendy's popularity was incomparable.

If an issue had anything to do with the former, it would surely make a difference.

The reporters were all thrilled that they did not even hide their excitement.

"Mr. Oakley, what do you mean?"

"Are you saying that when Miss Wendy seduced you, she had a boyfriend? Does that mean she was dissatisfied with Brian that she came after you?"

"Mr. Oakley, is Wendy really Mr. Brian's ex-girlfriend? What happened? Could it be that Wendy was involved in the relationship between Miss Eris and Mr. Brian?"

"Mr. Oakley, please answer."

"Mr. Oakley..."

"Well...you're all correct. As a matter of fact, Mr. Brian was in love with Wendy before he fell for Miss Eris."

"What?"

"But it's not what you think. It's said that Mr. Brian and Miss Eris liked each other first at that time. But when Miss Eris found out that Wendy also liked Mr. Brian, she let him go because Wendy is her sister. But sometime later, when Mr. Brian saw Wendy's true color, he broke up with her and pursued Miss Eris again. She hesitated for a long time because she didn't want to hurt her sister. But she couldn't resist her feelings for him, so he agreed to be his girlfriend in the end. That's everything you wish to know," Oakley concluded in a low voice.

Meanwhile, in the private room of Riverside Restaurant, Ryan, Wendy, Luke, and Roger were having dinner together.

They actually planned on heading straight to Enfield.

But realizing that Wendy and Roger had not had dinner yet, Ryan asked the driver to stop at Riverside Restaurant first.

The entertainment news was being broadcasted on the TV in the private room, so everyone heard the lies Oakley had said on the national TV.

The atmosphere in the room was morose and gloomy.

Ryan's eyes narrowed as he looked at the man on the screen.

Although he looked calm, deep inside, he was burning with anger.

All of a sudden, Luke slammed the table and stood up.

He then clutched his palm in pain and exclaimed angrily, "S**t! What the hell is he talking about? If I see him, I'll tear his mouth apart!"

On the other hand, no expression could be seen on Wendy's face.

She lowered her head and gazed at the table full of her favorite dishes.

Although they looked appetizing, she was no longer in the mood to eat. She had expected that Cacia and her family would stir up trouble again, but she did not expect them to be this vicious.

Because of Oakley's words, in the eyes of the public, Wendy was now the b***h, while Eris was the angel.

"Humph! So even if I revealed the evidence that Eris was the real third wheel, nobody would believe me. She took the lead, even before I managed to do something. I must admit, her viciousness is impressive. But...not for long."

At the thought of this, Wendy put down her chopsticks and asked, "Luke, is your men still at the TV station?"

Luke was taken aback by her sudden question, but then he nodded in response.

"Yes. Why?"

"Great. Now, help me catch Oakley!"

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 183: PDA

“What?!”

Luke exclaimed incredulously and added, “Now?”

Wendy nodded and replied, “Yes.”

At that moment, Roger and Ryan looked at her in disapproval.

“Wendy, you’re on the hot seat right now. If something happens to Oakley, you’re the first person the reporters would suspect. It’ll be even worse for you,” Roger advised.

“He’s right, Wendy. You have to calm down. It may be easy to deal with him, but we can’t do it right now, especially when everyone’s eyes are on him. It’s bad to make a move at this moment.”

Among them, only Ryan did not protest, perplexing Wendy.

“Ryan, aren’t you curious why I’m doing this?”

“Well, you do things for a reason. Whatever reason it may be, I believe in you.”

“I believe in you...”

Ryan’s words echoed in Wendy’s mind and warmed her heart. She was being slandered right now.

Although Ryan did not know if Oakley was saying the truth or not, he still chose to believe her.

Because of this, tears welled up in Wendy’s eyes. She wiped them off and stifled a sob.

Once she got ahold of herself, she rolled her eyes and glared at Luke and Roger.

“Who said I would ask you to catch Oakley to teach him a lesson?” she asked sharply.

“Uh...” Luke scratched his head in response.

It seemed that he had misunderstood her intention.

“I just want someone to get a strand of his hair!” Wendy confessed.

Upon hearing that, Luke looked at her, confusion written all over his face.

“That’s easy, but what do you need his hair for?”

Of course, she was planning to have it tested to know if Oakley was really Ray’s father.

Truth be told, when Wendy first heard that Oakley was claiming to be her son’s father, she did think that it was possible.

But now that she had finally calmed down, she analyzed the possibility carefully and thought his words through.

Ray did not look like Oakley at all.

Because of this, Wendy suspected that that man must have only been sent by Cacia to slander her.

He might not actually be the man whom she had had s*x with four years ago.

Anyway, she had to confirm it nevertheless.

“Wendy”

Before Luke could finish his words, Ryan interrupted him.

“Luke! Stop asking questions and just do as she says.”

Luke was speechless. He could not help but be upset. It was said that a person would care less about their original family once they got married and started their own family. Luke did not expect that Ryan, his brother, would be partial to the woman he loved this soon. Luke did not say anything anymore.

Albeit indignant, he immediately made a call.

About ten minutes later, he received a call back from a bodyguard.

“Did you get it? Good. Give it to me now,” he said in a serious and urgent tone.

The bodyguard arrived about thirty minutes later and immediately handed over the locks of Oakley’s hair.

They were placed in a transparent, sealed bag, and it was full for some reason. Upon seeing that, Wendy’s mouth fell open.

“Did they shave Oakley’s head bald?” she wondered.

Luke took the bag gingerly and asked, “Are you sure this is Oakley’s hair?”

“Absolutely! We ambushed him outside the TV station. He tried to run away when the reporters were gone. Fortunately, we managed to catch him and drag him into an alley. I don’t know how much you want, so we plucked a lot just to be sure.”

A scene popped in Luke’s mind upon hearing that.

In a dark alley, several brawny men in crisp, black suits and leather shoes plucked Oakley’s hair as though plucking feathers from a helpless chicken.

It must have hurt.

Luke even tried to imagine the way Oakley screamed in pain. As he imagined how amusing it could have been, a sly smile tugged at the corners of his mouth.

Luke gave the bodyguard a thumbs up and remarked, “Well done! I’ll be sure to double your bonus for this month.”

“Thank you, sir!”

As they talked, Wendy silently put the bag of hair into her bag.

All of a sudden, a piece of sauteed shrimp appeared on her plate.

Surprised, she turned to look at Ryan and saw that he was retracting his chopsticks.

He must have been the one who put it there.

How caring!

“Let’s eat!”

“Okay!”

Wendy had to test if Oakley’s words were true.

If it was, she might have to quit showbiz and give up her passion.

Even so, she felt somehow at ease because Ryan was with her.

She believed she could conquer anything with him.

‘I must say, even though he has a cold demeanor and talks a little, he gives me peace and security.’ Wendy cupped her chin in her hands and gazed at Ryan with a smile.

Seeing her staring at him, Ryan furrowed his brows and asked, “Aren’t you hungry?”

“I’m not hungry as long as I’m seeing you.” Ryan raised his eyebrows.

But before he could say anything, Luke exclaimed, “Really? Are you saying that seeing him makes you lose your appetite?”

Frustrated, Wendy rolled her eyes and glared at him.

“Luke, I’m impressed by your low apprehension,” she retorted through gritted teeth.

‘Uh...Isn’t that what she means?’ Luke scratched his head in confusion and asked, “Then...what do you mean by that?”

Ryan also looked at her, waiting for her explanation.

At that moment, Wendy looked into Ryan’s eyes.

To his surprise, she suddenly smiled brightly and answered, “I’m not hungry, because I’m full! I’m full because I get to see your handsome face!”

Ryan was stunned, but his eyes looked as though they were exploding with happiness. He picked up another piece of shrimp and put it on her plate again.

“Good girl. Now, have one more!” he said in an unusually gentle and loving tone.

“Okay!”

Wendy gladly accepted the shrimp.

It was only then that she felt physically hungry.

Roger and Luke, on the other hand, seemed to have lost their appetite. Wendy, who was holding her bowl of rice and eating to her heart’s content, looked at the two and asked, “Why aren’t you eating?”

The two looked at each other and replied in unison, “We’re full.”

Wendy was confused.

They had not eaten, much less moved their chopsticks.

How could they be already full? Sensing her confusion, the corners of Luke’s mouth twitched, and he explained, “We’re full after witnessing your PDA.” Wendy was speechless.

Embarrassed, she looked at the sky and wondered, “Was that really a PDA? That can’t be. I wasn’t being affectionate, was I?”

In the end, it was Wendy who ate the most. It was almost 10:30 in the evening when they finished eating.

As they were about to go home, Luke suddenly received a call.

He must have received unpleasant news as his face turned darker the more he listened to the other end of the line.

“What the f**k?! Of course, drive them away! Why do you have to ask me that? Do your f*****g job! If they disturb Ray and Precious, you won't have a job to go to tomorrow!”

With that, Luke hung up the phone.

Everyone was looking at him expectantly, wanting to know what had just happened.

But before they could ask, Luke reported, “Apparently, reporters have turned up at the villa. I don't know how and where they got to know that Wendy is living in the Ensfield. Right now, several entrances to the Ensfield have been blocked by reporters. Don't worry. I've already ordered the security to drive them away.”

Upon hearing that, Wendy's face changed, and she looked more apprehensive than ever.

“Are Ray and Precious fine?” she asked Luke anxiously.

“Fortunately, yes. The servants said that Ray and Precious are already asleep,” Ryan replied instead.

Wendy breathed a sigh of relief.

At least now, she was relieved that the two kids were safe.

However, it perplexed Wendy that Ryan had not contacted anyone while they were together.

She put her bag on her back, moved closer to him, and casually asked, “When did you call the servant?”

“A few hours ago. I called them the instant that man showed up and disturbed the live broadcast.”

Wendy was stunned.

All of a sudden, Luke moved close to her and said, “Ryan immediately called the house to ask if the kids had gone to bed. If not, he would ask the servant to turn off the WiFi. He was afraid the kids would be worried if they saw the bad news about you.”

Wendy was touched at how caring Ryan was.

Her eyes turned red, and she almost shed tears.

Nobody had any idea how his gesture touched her heart.

With tearful eyes, she tugged Ryan's sleeve and looked at him in the eye.

"Ryan..."

He looked back at her and gently stroked her head in response. His considerate gestures deeply moved Wendy.

In just a few hours, a lot of things had happened, and most of them were unpleasant and damaging.

Even so, Ryan took the initiative to take care of the other things, so she would not have to stress over it. Wendy could no longer restrain her feelings for him.

She could not help but wonder, 'Where else can I find such another good man like him?'

She had now made up her mind. If one day Ryan's feelings for her disappeared, she would pursue him instead. She could not let him go anymore.

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 184: A Good Opportunity

In a suite on the top floor of Washington Hotel, Ryan quietly tiptoed out of a bedroom and closed the door gently.

In the living room, Luke and Roger were sitting on the sofa and watching TV.

Upon hearing the sound of the door closing, the two of them immediately turned to Ryan.

"Is Wendy asleep?" Roger asked.

"Yes!"

They had not gone back to Enfield because they were afraid that the reporters would be waiting for them there.

Therefore, Luke had instructed the driver to take them to Washington Hotel.

The three-bedroom suite was perfect for them.

One was for Wendy, one for Ryan, and Luke and Roger shared the third one.

As soon as they arrived at the hotel, Wendy went to take a bath.

Ryan accompanied her and remained by her side in her bedroom till she fell sound asleep.

With Wendy now out of earshot, Ryan gave vent to his bottled up anger.

His cold aura spilled out instantly.

He was like a red balloon that had been blown to its extreme and beyond and was ready to explode at any moment.

Consequently, the atmosphere in the living room became tense.

Luke shriveled.

"I knew it! If Wendy just cut her hand, Ryan would feel sorry for her. But this time, he remained silent and unemotional. It just didn't make sense. It turns out that he has been repressing his fury all the while."

"Ryan, what's our next move?"

"Contact Carter."

Luke shot a glance at the wall clock. It was midnight.

"Now?"

"Yes!" Ryan said sternly.

Luke knew that Ryan was angrier than ever. Without further ado, he took out his phone and dialed Carter's number. At the same time, Ryan turned to Roger.

"Sir!"

"Contact Kane. You know exactly what the company has to do now, right?"

"Yes, sir!"

Roger then walked to the window and made a phone call.

Carter answered the phone.

As soon as the call was connected, Luke heard a barrage of curses.

“You idiots! I’ve told you a thousand times that Wendy bagged her role on her own strength. She has no special relationship with anyone in the cast.”

D**n it! You will only be satisfied if I speak to you in gibberish.

Luke was almost deafened by Carter’s loud voice. He instinctively moved the phone away from his ear.

Just as he was about to speak, Ryan snatched the phone from him.

Meanwhile, Carter’s anger hadn’t been extinguished yet. He spewed vitriol without a pause.

Suddenly, Ryan spoke into the phone. His baritone voice was cold.

“This is Ryan Oliver speaking!”

As if the pause button had been pressed, Carter, who was still cursing, stopped abruptly.

After a few seconds, a faint sound of breathing came from the other end of the line, followed by Carter’s uncertain voice.

“Mr. Oliver?”

“Yes, it’s me!” Carter coughed.

“Mr. Oliver, how can I help you in the middle of the night?”

“Yes, there is something that you can do for me.”

“Go ahead!” Ryan raised his head and glanced at Luke indifferently.

Luke pouted.

“Boo...hoo...Ryan! Now that you have Wendy in your life, you don’t care a hoot about me! You never avoided me in the past...” Ryan glared at Luke.

Luke looked at Ryan with frustration.

Seeing that he was unmoved, Luke covered his face and shed crocodile tears. He walked out of the room reluctantly.

Ryan looked away and talked to Carter. Meanwhile, a parliament of reporters surrounded the building of Eris' apartment.

She lived in an apartment of three bedrooms and two living rooms.

Her home was in a plush suburb and the rooms were tastefully decorated.

The place oozed luxury.

Of course, it was a well-gated community estate.

These reporters were indeed capable.

They entered the community estate smoothly, but it was impossible for them to get into the building. They needed a key if they wished to gain access to the building.

The reporters were not residents, so of course they couldn't go in.

However, they were extremely persistent and refused to leave, despite the chilly autumn wind that froze them that night.

Upstairs, after being informed that a large contingent of reporters had gathered downstairs, Eris sprang off the bed happily. Suddenly, Ryan spoke into the phone.

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She asked Ana, “How many reporters are there?”

“More than twenty. Since they can't get in, they are surrounding the building.”

“God always answers my prayers! Eris immediately got out of bed, adorned herself in a stylish outfit and applied light makeup.”

“Eris, it’s already midnight. Do you still want to go out?”

“Of course!”

It was such a golden opportunity for her.

What a reckless waste of time if she didn’t take advantage of it.

Eris wore her typical white dress and a beige coat.

Then, she pranced around the mirror and only left the apartment after she was sure that she looked perfect.

Ana followed her immediately.

“Eris…”

“Order thirty bottles of milk tea and two boxes of instant noodles.”

Ana was confused.

“What?”

Eris glared at her and said, “Just do it. Don’t ask any questions!”

“As you wish!”

Ana attended to every detail of Eris’ life.

She was familiar with ordering takeout.

Although it was the early hours of the morning, night life had only just began.

Ywood was a first-line city and takeout was available at odd hours.

Ana quickly ordered the milk tea and instant noodles.

Within minutes, the delivery man brought the milk tea and instant noodles.

“Eris…”

“Take two kettles of boiled water and get ready to go downstairs!”

“Okay.”

Ana held a kettle of boiled water in each hand.

There were still the two boxes of instant noodles and thirty bottles of milk tea. She couldn't carry them all in one go.

Eris entered the elevator and leaned against it with her hands crossed. She clearly had no intention of helping Ana.

Ana struggled to take one thing at a time into the elevator. She pressed the button of the first floor and the elevator descended slowly.

Eris lived in an elite community estate with only one resident on each floor.

As nobody else was boarding the elevator at that time, they reached the first floor very quickly.

Ding.

The elevator doors opened with a light sound.

A warm, gentle smile slowly spread over Eris' face.

She ambled out of the hall with a few bottles of milk tea in her hands.

After she swiped the key, the glass door opened.

The attention of the reporters was immediately drawn to her.

Since Eris was not wearing sunglasses or a mask, the reporters recognized her easily.

On seeing her, the feverish reporters immediately stood up from the ground.

"Eris!"

"It's Eris!"

The reporters rushed over.

Eris didn't dodge.

Under the light of the street lamp, her smile was as radiant as a sunbeam.

She said in a loud voice, "Don't worry, everyone!"

"Eris, we would love to interview you..."

"I know!"

Standing on the steps, Eris nodded and lied, "I was asleep. I just heard from Ana that you were patiently waiting downstairs. Since it's so cold today, I asked Ana to prepare instant noodles and milk tea. Help yourselves and get warmed up.

Then, we can go through the interview.

Her voice was soft and charming in the autumn night.

The reporters felt very comfortable with the hospitality she offered.

Eris added, "Don't worry. I promise I will make your time here worthwhile. Prepare all your questions and I won't hesitate to answer any of them."

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 185: Quit The Showbiz

In the autumn night, the air was frigid, and the reporters shivered against the cold.

As they could not drive in, they decided to sneak in instead.

Doing so meant that they would not be sheltered against the chilly wind.

Even so, they had to get the first-hand news, so they did not leave.

Eris, being as ostentatious as ever, gave every single reporter warm milk tea.

Meanwhile, Ana opened two boxes of instant noodles, poured hot water in them, and asked everyone to get one.

The reporters were deeply touched by this.

"Everyone, eat and drink something to warm yourselves up. We'll start the interview once you're all full. Let's make this quick and easy so that you can all go home early."

The reporters only had one thought in mind: Eris was so considerate.

They were not just warmed physically, but also emotionally.

Usually, a celebrity's attitude would change when their status became notable and worthy.

Although some would keep a good relationship with the reporters, others would not even spare a glance.

Worse, pompous celebrities would get the reporters beaten up for just doing their jobs.

But in the hearts of the reporters who were present, Eris was different.

She was famous, yet she remained generous and kind to mere reporters like them.

Eris lead the reporters in her favor.

The interview started as soon as the reporters were done eating.

“Eris, have you watched Wendy’s live broadcast in Octavia Show today? Oakley, the name of the man who caused the ruckus, said that you and Wendy are sisters. Is that true?”

Eris nodded and replied, “Yes.”

The reporters burst into an uproar upon hearing her response.

Eris then heaved a sigh and added, “Wendy is my sister.”

“As far as we know, you’re working with Wendy in your latest drama, right? Why didn’t we hear about your relationship?”

“Well…”

Eris paused for a moment as though hesitant to answer the question.

“Eris, is there anything you can’t say?”

“No, there’s none.”

Eris sighed again and continued, “Three years ago, Wendy had some misunderstandings with our family. Since then, she refuses to recognize me as her sister.”

“Three years ago? Was that the time when you and Brian announced your relationship to the public? Do you think that was the reason why she disowned you?”

Eris’ eyes glinted, and she responded, “I’m sorry, but I can’t tell you that. It’s private.”

The reporters nodded understandingly and shifted the topic.

“Is it true that Wendy and Brian were a couple?”

Eris smiled bitterly and replied, “Yes.”

“According to Oakley, you and Brian liked each other first. Apparently, Wendy took him from you, so they became a couple. Is that the truth?”

Eris did not deny it. She didn't answer the reporter's question directly.

Instead, she answered it in a different way.

“Please don't talk about my sister like that. She's actually really kind, she was very nice to me. I was always the first person she wanted to share something with. Our relationship was quite close. But at that time, we were young and didn't know any better when...”

Eris trailed off and shook her head as though remembering something unpleasant.

The reporters watched in pity and decided not to press her further.

“You said that you and Wendy were close before. What about now?”

Upon hearing that question, Eris froze in the spot.

The reporters immediately asked their photographers to take photos of Eris and capture her expression.

It took Eris a long while before she was able to answer the question.

With a bitter smile, she sniffed and replied, “Three years ago, Wendy had a conflict with our family, causing her to run away from home. She didn't return until three years later. In those years while she was gone, we thought that she had passed away. Our parents and I were very sad. But then she returned some time ago. Honestly, we were ecstatic to see her come back safe and sound. But I must admit, Wendy has changed since then. We almost couldn't recognize her.”

At that moment, Eris looked straight into the camera and said with full of emotions, “Wendy, if you're watching this, I want you to listen to me. Let bygones be bygones. Come back to us, and we'll welcome you with open arms.”

During the interview, Eris did not directly speak ill of Wendy.

However, she was able to portray Wendy as a self-willed and selfish person.

“Eris, according to Oakley, Wendy gave him a huge sum of money to silence him after they had s*x. Is that true?”

Eris would not be an actress without a reason, would she? At that moment, she looked down and feigned embarrassment.

“Well, you should ask her in person. After all, it has nothing to do with me. I can’t tell you anything about that.”

The reporters were dissatisfied with her response.

But since Eris had been nice to them, they decided not to make things difficult for her.

The interview took over an hour.

The reporters seemed satisfied when they left.

Well, they had to leave as soon as they could so that they could write the news and release it to the public as soon as possible.

Once the last reporter had left, Eris hummed a song in glee.

She looked at the night sky overhead.

Not a star was in sight.

Not only that, dark and heavy clouds were gathering.

It was a dark and gloomy night.

Nevertheless, Eris was happy, even more cheerful than she had ever been.

Honestly, she could not wait for tomorrow’s news.

“Wendy, you’re not a match for me” she thought to herself with a sneer.

She looked at her watch to check the time.

It was already half past two in the morning. She yawned and returned to the hall while stretching her body.

“Eris...”

Eris turned around impatiently and saw Ana pointing at the direction where the reporters had been.

The place was littered with trash.

As the reporters left in a hurry, they left a mess on the ground.

Instant noodles boxes, milk tea bottles and water bottles were scattered everywhere.

Eris then looked at Ana, who was looking at her expectantly, and snapped, "What are you looking at? Are you blind? Clean it!"

After saying that, she snorted, turned around, and left.

Ana was speechless.

She could not help but feel helpless as she gazed at the scattered trash on the ground.

'What a hypocrite! She left a good expression to the reporters but left all the dirty work for me. Argh!' Ana glanced at Eris, who was prancing in happiness, and bit her lower lip in frustration.

Accepting her fate, Ana ran down the stairs to clean up the trash on the ground.

The following day, Wendy hit the headlines as expected. The news was appalling!

"Wendy's one-night stand!"

"Wendy and Brian's love affair!"

"Wendy's promiscuous private life!"

All the major media headlines were all about Wendy.

Eris made the headlines, too.

But unlike Wendy, who was being condemned by the public, Eris was being praised.

People complimented how gentle, considerate, and kind she was. They said nothing but praise.

At this very moment, the filming site of the Story of Concubine Ivanka was surrounded by fans.

Some of them were Eris' fans, while most of them were Jeffrey's.

"Quit the showbiz, Wendy!"

"Quit the showbiz!"

"You shameless b***h! Your promiscuous private life has been exposed. How dare you be linked to Jeffrey? Sorry to say, but as fans, we object! Wendy, quit the showbiz!"

"Are you that raunchy that you even seduced your sister's boyfriend? What a s**t!"

The scene was chaotic.

All of a sudden, a fan pointed in a direction and shouted, "Look! It's that b***h Wendy!"

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