

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 231: I Am The Witness Plop!**

Cacia's men grabbed Cassie and threw her into the sea. The camera zoomed in on the scene, showing how the water splashed after Cassie fell into the sea.

Her head popped out of the surface a few times as she struggled to swim up, but because her hands and feet were tied, all her efforts were in vain.

Soon, after accidentally swallowing a few mouthfuls of sea water, she stopped struggling.

As the ship slowly moved away, Cassie's figure in the water grew smaller and smaller.

All of a sudden, a wave came and engulfed her, making her completely disappear from sight.

The video ended abruptly, throwing the hall into a tense silence.

One second passed, and then two...

Five seconds later, like a drop of water falling into a "D\*\*n it! I've been a reporter for so many years, but this is the first time I've felt like cursing someone!"

"Cacia should go to hell! I've never seen such a shameless woman before. Not only did she steal Cassie's husband, but she also killed her for her properties. An arrogant mistress like her deserves to be slapped!"

"She was a murderer, but she pretended to be a kind stepmother! How dare she?"

The crowd was absolutely furious.

They cursed one after another, especially the female reporters.

A mistress was every married woman's worst enemy, and Cacia was the worst mistress of them all.

Even after doing so many evil things, she had been shameless enough to act like an innocent woman and cheat the public.

After a while, the eyes of the reporters were drawn to Wendy.

She was standing there with her face to the side, and her eyes were still focused on the big screen behind her.

Dressed in black pants and a black blouse, she looked poised and delicate.

At this moment, her face was pale, and her eyes were red.

It was obvious that she was fighting to hold back her tears, because she bit her lower lip hard, leaving deep marks on her red lip.

Everyone watching her, both men and women, couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

Wendy had lost her mother when she was just a child.

Her biological father didn't care about her at all, and her stepmother was a vicious woman.

And now, in front of everyone's eyes, she had even watched a video of her mother being murdered in cold blood.

After everything that she had suffered in her life, there was no doubt that Wendy must carry a deep sorrow in her heart.

Outside the hotel, in the luxury car, there was dead silence.

Even Luke, who was usually talkative, remained silent.

As for Ryan, he clenched his fists as he stared at Wendy, who was standing with her back to the camera.

Even through the screen, he could tell that she was just pretending to be strong.

At this moment, he wanted nothing more than to hold her tightly in his arms.

In that way, he would be able to help her bear all the hardships.

At the press conference, after cursing Casia, the reporters angrily thrust their microphones in front of Ruben.

"Ruben, what do you have to say about the video?"

"Not only did you have an affair while you were married to Cassie, but you even murdered her together with your mistress and took over her properties. You're so shameless!"

"How can a scumbag like you dare to stir up trouble again?"

Ruben's face turned pale. He had never dreamed that Wendy would have such a video in her possession. He swallowed nervously and tried to defend himself by saying, "No... This video must be fake..."

Wendy winked at one of the security guards, and he tugged the rag out of Cacia's mouth.

The moment Cacia was able to make a sound, she screamed, broke free of the security guards' grips, and rushed to the laptop to grab the USB flash drive.

She wanted to destroy the evidence of her crime.

"Go on! There are a lot of copies of this video," Wendy said as she wiped off her tears.

By the time she turned around to face the audience, she had regained her composure.

She had already watched this video several times before, but every time she watched it again, she still felt the same heartache as she had felt the first time.

After returning home from abroad, she had focused on investigating the truth behind her mother's death.

She had gotten a private detective on board, but since it had been a long time since her mother died, it had been difficult to find any evidence.

It was only recently that Wendy had gotten her hands on this video, which had been left by one of the men who worked for Cacia back then.

That day on the ship, he had secretly filmed this video so that he would have some leverage in case Cacia tried to kill him in order to bury the gory truth.

When the results of the investigation led Wendy to this man, she found that he was incurably ill.

Killing him had left him feeling uneasy for the rest of his life.

So when he was found by Wendy, he handed over the video to her without any hesitation and told her that he would turn himself in.

Even though the video had ended, the scene of her mother being thrown mercilessly into the sea kept flashing through Wendy's mind.

She squeezed her eyes shut to get the image out of her mind.

'Mom... How desperate you were when you were thrown into the sea like that?' When Wendy opened her eyes again, there was a cold, they glinted angrily.

Staring with contempt at Cacia, she said, "Cacia, you're the one who killed my mother. What else do you want to say?"

"No! This is a doctored video. You must have doctored it!"

Cold sweat dripped from Cacia's forehead. She would never admit to her crime.

"The court will judge whether it's doctored or not. Oh, I forgot to tell you. I called the police before starting the press conference!"

"What? The police?" Cacia stammered.

Color drained from her lips, leaving them dry and pale.

"Of course. After all, you're a murderer. We all saw the evidence today!"

Cacia still shook her head fervently and cried, "No! The video is doctored. You don't even have a witness! Don't talk nonsense..."

Hearing her words, the reporters gnashed their teeth in hatred.

The video was clear for everyone to see.

Cacia had obviously committed a murder.

In the face of such strong evidence, how could she still deny it? She was so stubborn! After panicking for a few seconds, however, Cacia came back to her senses.

She knew that with such strong evidence, she wouldn't be able to escape today. But if she was going to die, then she would take Wendy with her.

The thought of that calmed her down.

"No matter what, it can't change the fact that you got pregnant when you were nineteen! Admit it, you live a promiscuous life!" she said.

Wendy stared at her coldly. She hadn't expected Cacia to be someone who wouldn't give up even after they had lost.

But since Cacia was so determined to drag her name through the mud one way or another, she decided to give her a taste of her own medicine.

"I admit that I got pregnant, but as for living a promiscuous life, I don't agree with you. Since you are not afraid of public humiliation, I don't mind exposing the truth to all the reporters here!" Wendy sneered.

'The truth?' The reporters were once again thrown into confusion.

They had no idea what Wendy meant.

This press conference seemed to be just one shocking revelation after another.

Staring at the reporters, Wendy said flatly, "Four years ago, I was a bridesmaid at the wedding of Rosie and Kane. The reason why I had a one-night stand with someone that night was because I was drugged!"

Her words left the reporters thunderstruck.

The crowd erupted into shocked exclamations.

"Drugged?"

"What? Who was evil enough to do that?"

"Wait, is it...?"

With realization dawning in their eyes, the reporters all slowly looked at Cacia.

Cacia's face contorted in fury.

"Wendy, don't blame me like this! You got pregnant because of your own bad conduct. How dare you accuse me? Do you have any evidence, or even a witness? If not, I can sue you for slander!"

Wendy opened her mouth to speak, but before she could, a loud voice came from the back of the crowd.

"Who says there is no witness?"

Hearing the sound, the reporters turned around at once. A woman with a gentle face and a slender figure walked through the crowd.

She was wearing a white turtleneck, a black fur coat, form-fitting black pants, and a pair of black boots.

Her long hair hung loosely over her shoulders, and she was wearing light, delicate makeup. She looked similar to Cassie in the video just now.

"She is Wendy's sister. Reese, right?" one of the reporters asked.

Sure enough, the woman who had just appeared was none other than Reese.

Reese stepped onto the stage and stood next to Wendy.

“I am the witness!”

Rate this Chapter

“Reese...”

“Don’t worry! I’m here.”

Reese had been here for a while now, and had also seen the video of her mother’s death. Her eyes were just as red and puffed like Wendy’s.

“Wendy, I’ll fight by your side today.”

“Okay.”

The sisters clutched each other’s hands tightly. Then, Reese asked Roger for a microphone before turning to the reporters.

“Hello, everyone. My name is Reese, and I am Wendy’s sister.”

“Reese, did you just say that you’re the witness? Is there anything you want to bring to light?”

“Four years ago, Wendy was drugged. Was it really Cacia who did this to her?” The reporters scrambled to ask their questions.

“Please listen to me carefully,” Reese said calmly.

The reporters quieted down and waited in barely contained anticipation.

“I am here today to prove Wendy’s innocence, and to reveal the true colors of Ruben, Cacia and Eris!”

The reporters looked at each other in shock.

“Eris? What does she have to do with this?”

“Reese! Shut up right this instant!”

Ruben roared, but he was a tad too late.

Reese raised her chin defiantly.

“Do you think I’m still the same naive girl who would do whatever you said, Ruben?”

He knew what she was about to do.

“If you expose us, you won’t be able to get away scot-free. This will hurt you, too, and you will be too ashamed to live in this world,” he threatened Reese in a low voice.

Reese ignored his threat and faced straight ahead.

Ruben’s eyes flared with fury, but there was nothing else he could do to stop her.

“In order to make you all understand the truth better, I will be starting from the beginning, from the moment my mother passed away. After my mother’s death, Ruben and Cacia successfully took over her properties. They sent Wendy and me to our grandmother in the countryside. We stayed in the countryside for five years, until our grandmother died. You may verify my words in our hometown’s records. I’m sure our old neighbors and other villagers would also testify on my behalf.”

Reese took a deep breath before continuing, “A kind neighbor informed Ruben of our grandmother’s passing, but he didn’t want to support us. Our neighbor then threatened him that he would round up other village authorities and sue Ruben if he neglected his obligations as our father. In the end, Ruben had no choice but to take us from the countryside and bring us back to Ywood. It was only then that we discovered that he and Cacia had squandered all the money left by our mother! To make matters worse, they lost everything to the casino. Ruben was even arrested at some point. He has a criminal record, so you can verify this with the police as well.”

“Reese, you ungrateful child! I told you to shut up!”

This time, it was Wendy who whirled around to give him a cold glare.

“Seize him! He’s the one who needs to shut up.”

A couple of uniformed men instantly walked over to Ruben, pulled his hands behind his back, and stuffed a piece of rag into his mouth.

“Hmm...”

Reese took a moment to glance at Ruben before taking another deep, fortifying breath.

“By the time my sister and I returned to Ywood, Ruben had lost his house and was running only a small business. He asked me to help with the finances and told me to entertain clients. He said he couldn’t afford to send me and Wendy to school anyway. But it was all just an excuse. He was, in fact, trying to pimp me out to some rich man. I was only seventeen at the time, at the prime of my youth, some would say. He eventually found me a middle-aged divorcee, who is now my ex-husband. I won’t divulge his name, since we’re already divorced and no longer have any business with each other.”

“And then what happened?” one reporter piped up eagerly.

Reese had to close her eyes to block out the wave of horrible memories from her eleven years of marriage.

“Reese?”

“I’m sorry. I just had some terrible flashbacks.”

She cleared her throat.

“That man, my now ex-husband, took a fancy to me and agreed to marry me. He offered a house in Ywood as a wedding gift. I never agreed, but Ruben was ruthless. He threatened that if I didn’t marry the man, he would break Wendy’s hands and feet, scar her face, and cut out her tongue. And then he would send my sister to the streets to beg for money from passing strangers.”

A collective gasp came from the reporters, followed by an uproar.

“F\*\*k! I really want to beat him up! And he calls himself their father?”

“He did murder his first wife for her properties. It’s not that surprising that he’s also a monster to his biological daughters.”

“That scumbag needs to be punished!”

The reporters were now glaring at Ruben with menacing looks, hurling curses at him.

“I had no choice,” Reese said in a hoarse voice.

Tears welled up in her eyes.

“I had to marry that old man in the end.”

“Reese,” Wendy whispered in worry.

Reese sniffed and patted her sister’s shoulder in a gesture of comfort.

“It’s all right. Let bygones be bygones. If it happened all over again, I would have made the same choice.”

This time, it was Wendy who looked about to cry.

Even a few of the female reporters sniffled, moved by the sisters’ support for each other.

Reese turned back to the press.

“The house that Ruben and Cacia currently resides in is actually the house that my ex-husband gifted our family for the wedding. You may also confirm this with the real estate management in charge of the area.”

Both Ruben and Cacia were trembling with rage, but they couldn't do anything as they were still being held down by security.

“Reese! How dare you! How dare you expose your awful past to everyone! “

“Because I wasn't of legal age to marry at the time, my ex-husband decided not to hold a wedding ceremony, but we did live together as husband and wife. Since then, Ruben and Cacia reverted back to completely neglecting Wendy. I had to save up some of my grocery allowance in order to pay for Wendy's tuition. My sister is a good and sensible girl. She studied very hard, and loved me unconditionally. Knowing how miserable my life was, she made sure to get some part-time job during her winter and summer breaks to help ease my burden. And when she was in her third year of high school, she met Brian.”

For the second time in less than an hour, the reporters found themselves shocked by the revelations.

‘Brian!’ They were waiting for Reese to continue.

“I was there, so I can vouch for the events and confidently say that it was Brian who pursued Wendy and professed his love. My sister was only sixteen years old then! I am not aware of the details of their romance. All I know is that four years ago, when Wendy turned nineteen, something happened.”

The reporters were now leaning forward in anticipation.

“Four years ago, our cousin, Rosie got married to Kane. The ceremony was held in a mountainside villa. It was a very grand affair. Our cousin has always been close with Eris, and she even took Eris as her bridesmaid. On the day of the wedding, however, Eris claimed that she wasn't feeling well and asked Wendy to take her place. As part of the entourage, Wendy naturally partook of the drinks. Eris drugged Wendy's drink.”

Another, much louder, gasp came from the reporters.

“Eris!”

“So, it was Eris who drugged Wendy? Not Cacia?”

“Oh, my god! This is all too crazy.”

One of them raised a hand and asked, "And why did Eris drug Wendy?"

"Because she was in love with Brian," Reese answered without batting an eye.

"In fact, she had been hanging around as the third wheel just two years after Brian and Wendy started their relationship."

Boom!

The reporters were appalled yet again.

"Reese! Do you mean to say that Wendy did not seduce Brian, rather it was Eris?"

"Is Eris the other woman?"

"Reese, are you certain you aren't just saying these things to defend your sister?"

"That's right, do you have any evidence or witness to back up your claim about Eris spiking Wendy's drink at the wedding?"

Of course, Reese had already known that she wouldn't be believed if she presented no proof.

"You want evidence? Then I'll give you all the evidence you need!"

She turned to Roger, who nodded in silent affirmation.

Reese then instructed, "Bring him up!"

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 232: Eris Is The Mistress**

"Reese..."

"Don't worry! I'm here."

Reese had been here for a while now, and had also seen the video of her mother's death. Her eyes were just as red and puffed like Wendy's.

"Wendy, I'll fight by your side today."

"Okay."

The sisters clutched each other's hands tightly. Then, Reese asked Roger for a microphone before turning to the reporters.

"Hello, everyone. My name is Reese, and I am Wendy's sister."

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"Do you think I'm still the same naive girl who would do whatever you said, Ruben?"

He knew what she was about to do.

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Ruben's eyes flared with fury, but there was nothing else he could do to stop her.

"In order to make you all understand the truth better, I will be starting from the beginning, from the moment my mother passed away. After my mother's death, Ruben and Cacia successfully took over her properties. They sent Wendy and me to our grandmother in the countryside. We stayed in the countryside for five years, until our grandmother died. You may verify my words in our hometown's records. I'm sure our old neighbors and other villagers would also testify on my behalf."

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"Hmm..."

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Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 233: Receipt**

“Bring him here!”

As soon as Reese gave the order, the reporters looked back and saw two security guards at the entrance with a young man.

As everyone was watching him, he braced himself and stepped onto the stage.

Meanwhile, Eris was watching Wendy’s live press conference in her apartment. She had been at a disadvantage since it started and even more so when more truths began to unravel. She was petrified.

With a vicious look, she watched Wendy and Reese on the TV.

‘D\*\*n it! Why don’t these two bitches go to hell already? Why do they have to appear and ruin my life?’ Eris scoffed and looked disdainfully at the witness Reese had called.

For all she knew, Reese would not be able to find someone who knew the truth about what had happened four years ago. Eris believed that her plan was perfect, and nobody would catch a flaw. However, when the man stood on the stage and raised his head, Eris was dumbfounded. She suddenly stood up from the sofa in disbelief.

With wide eyes, she stared at the man on the TV and shook her head, unable to believe what was happening.

“No...It’s impossible! How did they find him?”

Eris felt that blood drained from her face in panic.

“No! I won’t let you expose me. I won’t allow it!” She would stop him no matter what it took. With that, Eris rushed to the door and changed her shoes in a hurry.

“Ana! Ana, get the car keys and come with me!”

However, nobody answered.

“Ana, where are you? Are you deaf?” No response came.

Eris was starting to get annoyed.

Ana was wasting her time.

“B\*\*\*h, get here at this instance! Do you want to lose your salary for this month?”

Still, no response.

Blue veins bulged on Eris’ forehead.

With a huff, she rushed to the room where Ana was staying, but Ana was nowhere in sight. Eris was even more frustrated and enraged.

‘That dumb b\*\*\*h must’ve sneaked out to see her dying mother at the hospital again. Argh! I’ll fire her as soon as I see her’

Eris could no longer waste another second. She had to go now. With that, she grabbed the car keys and rushed out of the apartment. She then took the elevator to the underground garage.

But just as she got into the car and was about to start the engine, her phone rang.

‘D\*\*n it! Who is it this time?’ However, her face changed upon seeing the caller ID.

She answered the call at once.

As soon as it connected, a furious voice came from the other end of the line.

“Eris, what have you done? Wendy’s press conference is trending. Your whole family are involved! Do you have any idea how bad things are?”

“Kate...”

The one who called was Kate Admirind, Eris’ agent. Eris could not help but gnash her teeth in anger. She was the brightest star of Starlight Media.

Kate was her agent, and they mutually benefited each other. Kate never disrespected Eris, especially ever since she got famous.

‘What the f\*\*k? Does she think that I’ve lost my power?’

“Kate, watch your attitude!”

“What kind of attitude do you expect from me, huh? Eris, what’s happening right now is serious! Tara is fuming in anger. She asked me to tell you that if you don’t deal with this problem soon, you will be fired!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Kate hung up the phone. Eris’ face turned ghastly pale.

Frustrated, she slammed the steering wheel, and the car let out a loud and deafening horn.

‘D\*\*n it! What a bunch of snobs! Shouldn’t the company resolve the matter for me? Why are they asking me to deal with it on my own? What should I do? Argh. This is so frustrating!’

Tara was the current CEO of Starlight Media. She used to be Wesley’s wife.

After his affair with Evie was exposed, Tara divorced him and seized their common properties.

Needless to say, Tara was the owner of Starlight Media now.

Everyone in the company respected her. She divorced Wesley because he cheated on her.

So when she saw Wendy’s press conference proving that Eris was the other woman between Wendy and Brian, she flew into a rage.

She called Kate at once and asked her to notify Eris to rectify the problem.

Eris’ eyes were red in anger and resentment.

Without further ado, she started the engine and stepped on the accelerator.

Like an arrow off the string, the Porsche rushed out of the garage and went to the hotel.

Meanwhile, at the press conference, the young man, who was brought to the stage by the security guards, raised his head and looked straight at the cameras.

He was a little flustered, but he soon regained his composure.

“I saw everything. I can prove that Eris indeed drugged Wendy four years ago.”

“Bullshit! My daughter didn’t do anything to you. Why are you framing her?” Cacia cursed.

She then pointed at Wendy and Reese.

“Did those two pay you to ruin Eris’ reputation?”

“They didn’t,” he replied.

“You”

Just as Cacia was about to say something, the reporters chimed in.

“Cacia, are you guilty? Why are you stopping him from talking?”

“Young man, what do you know? Tell us now.”

The young man took a deep breath and took the microphone.

“My name is Vernon Enhhoran.

I was Eris’ classmate in the university, and I majored in medicine.

Four years ago, I liked Eris to the point that I tried to pursue her. I must say, her attitude towards me was strange.

She neither rejected nor accepted me. She gave me hope, but she did not give me a chance to step up.

One day, she came to me and asked if I could get her some aphrodisiac.

Of course, I asked her what it was for. She answered that one of her friends wanted to use it. She then asked me if I could help her get some. She made me promise not to tell anyone. Well, because I liked her, I didn’t think too much about it.

Since I was a medical student at that time and happened to have a way to get the drug she was asking, I gave it to her without a second thought.

To my disappointment, she cut off all her contact with me just a few days after I gave the medicine. I called and texted her many times, but she never answered. I just heard a few months later that she became Brian’s girlfriend.”

For a moment, a deafening silence filled the air. The reporters were at a loss, and they could not find any words to describe Eris.

“This is unbelievable! Eris seems pure and innocent on the outside when she is actually evil and scheming”

“Vernon, are you suspecting that the medicine you gave her was the very same medicine she used to drug Wendy?”

“No,” Vernon answered briefly.

The reporters looked at him, bewildered.

“I don’t suspect that. I am 100% sure that it was the same.”

Vernon took a piece of paper from his pocket and continued, ‘This is the receipt when I bought the medicine. If you’re wondering why I still have this, it’s because I liked Eris so much that I wanted to keep it as a remembrance. I didn’t expect that this would come in handy someday. The date on this receipt was two days before Rosie’s wedding. The day of the wedding was the day Wendy was drugged. Coincidence? I think not.’

Of course, it was not.

Everything in his story checked out.

There was no way it could be a coincidence. It was only then that they believed that Wendy was the victim, and Eris drugged her.

Eris looked pure and innocent.

They never expected that behind her pretty face was actually a cunning woman.

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 234: I’m A Mother**

The shopping receipt flashed across the screen for everyone to see. This piece of evidence just proved that Eris had indeed drugged Wendy.

“Vernon, you said you’re Eris’ admirer. But why are you exposing her true colors right now?” one of the reporters asked.

“It’s because Eris has a lot of fans, many of which are young, naive girls. I don’t want them to be deceived by her anymore. Not only that, I don’t want them to idolize a person like her.”

The reporters fell silent upon hearing his response.

Once Vernon was done with his part, he left the scene with a security escort to ensure his safety.

Despite his revelation with a solid piece of evidence, Cacia remained in denial.

“Bullshit! Everything he said was complete, utter bullshit! How dare you slander my daughter? You just want to ruin her reputation and drag our family into trouble, don’t you? Wendy, you’re so cruel!”

Upon saying that, she reached out to scratch Wendy’s face.

However, Wendy did not move, much less flinch.

Before Cacia could touch her, the security guards rushed over and pulled her back.

“Behave yourself!” one of the guards ordered.

“Let go of me!”

Cacia yelled while struggling to break free from the security guards’ grasp.

“If you keep resisting, I’ll send you to the police station!” Cacia stopped at once. Now that she had settled down, Reese continued.

“The day Wendy was drugged was the day she lost her virginity.” A reporter stood up and said, “It doesn’t sound right. If Wendy was indeed drugged, she should’ve called the police when the effects of the drug wore off, right? Even if she didn’t call the police, she should’ve felt something and made a scene.”

The other reporters nodded in agreement. This conjecture was actually reasonable.

If it were someone else, that person would have called for help the instant she felt that she lost her virginity unwillingly, would she not? However, Rosie’s wedding went perfectly.

“That is what I’m about to say next,” Reese replied.

She looked at Wendy, who was standing aside with a pale face.

Wendy smiled bitterly at her sister and urged, “Reese, go ahead.”

What had happened to her four years ago left a deep wound.

Mentioning it felt like peeling off dry scabs, exposing the fresh and b\*\*\*\*y wound. But sometimes, the wound would only heal when the rotten part was removed, even if it hurt.

“Prior to the incident, Eris and Brian had already been dating for a year,” Reese revealed and showed them something.

"This is Eris's Facebook account. She no longer uses this. There are a lot of posts about Brian in here and intimate photos of them, all of which were posted by Eris herself. You can check the date and time when those photos were posted. You'll know when she and Brian started betraying Wendy. In order to get rid of suspicion, Eris called Brian after the incident and asked him to lie in the bed next to Wendy. That way, when Wendy woke up, Brian would be the first person she would see. That's not all. Brian helped Eris bury the truth. He told Wendy that he was the man whom she had s\*x with the night before. At that time, Wendy and Brian were together for three years. My sister loved him and believed in him, so much so that she did not make a scene."

Reese's eyes turned red as she spoke the truth.

"A few months later, Wendy found out that she was pregnant. She decided to drop out of school to focus on her pregnancy and prevent miscarriage. Meanwhile, Brian was still covering up for Eris and pretending to be happy. He even promised Wendy he would marry her after the baby was born. He actually did a great job. He took Wendy to the hospital whenever it was time for her prenatal checkup. He was like the real father. The situation continued eight months into her pregnancy."

The reporters were completely dumbfounded.

"Oh my God! I never expected that Brian was actually vile. He seems like a nice guy," one of the reporters remarked.

"I agree. He should've just broken up with Wendy if he no longer loved her. He not only dated two women at the same time, but he also hurt Wendy on purpose to help his other woman. He cheated on Wendy, who only loved him with all her heart, and watched her belly grow bigger. How cruel!"

"Wasn't he afraid of being punished by God after deceiving such an innocent woman?"

"What a player!"

The reporters expressed their disgust at Brian and Eris with each other. They also cursed the two. They could not help but feel sorry for Wendy.

Her life at the hands of those vicious people had been miserable. She did not deserve any of that. With tears streaming down her face, Reese continued, "Eight months into her pregnancy, something worse happened to her at home. One day, Ruben told me that Wendy stabbed Eris, who was then rushed to the hospital for sustaining a serious injury. Unsurprisingly, Brian stayed by Eris' side and never left. But Wendy... Ruben and Cacia said that Brian had kicked her. Her belly happened to hit the corner of the table, which resulted in her bleeding to death."

Reese choked on tears as she recalled what had happened three years ago.

“They said that Wendy was already dead, but I didn’t believe them. She was just fine two days before the incident. How could she die all of a sudden? I didn’t believe it unless I saw her body. In fact, I demanded to see her body. But, they told me that Wendy had already been cremated. What’s more, they held a funeral without telling me. The police even canceled Wendy’s household registration. If you don’t believe me, you can verify this with the police.” The reporters gasped in shock.

They turned to look at Wendy.

One of the reporters stood up and asked, “Wendy, can you tell us what happened three years ago?”

Wendy had just been standing on the stage quietly the whole time. She was gaunt. She lost weight recently because of Raymond’s accident, and her black shirt and pants were making her look even thinner.

Reese sobbed several times as she spoke.

Wendy, however, just stood there calmly, as though she was listening to someone else’s story. Her calmness was what actually made people feel sorry for her.

“This will be the last time I’m going to recall what happened three years ago,” Wendy said calmly.

Upon hearing this, the reporters stopped talking and listened carefully.

Not a hint of anger or unrest could be heard in Wendy’s voice.

It was as though she was not telling about her rough and miserable past.

“To put it simply Eris stabbed herself in order to make Brian and me break up. She couldn’t wait to be with him anymore. She stabbed herself and put the blame on me. In a fit of anger, Brian kicked me, and I had a massive bleeding. Cacia took this as an opportunity to get rid of me. I was lucky. She threw me into the sea, and I got washed ashore. Thankfully, a kind person saw me and took me to the hospital. I was in a coma for two weeks. It was a miracle that my baby and I survived. When I got home, I found out that my family had held a funeral for me. I was afraid that they would finish me off if I stayed in Ywood, so I took my child to the US. I lived there for a couple of years. In fact, I just came back a few months ago.”

Her words were simple, but everyone could feel the bitterness in them.

The reporters could not imagine what Wendy had gone through.

After all, she was only twenty years old three years ago.

They had no idea how she managed to survive despite the fact that she was alone.

“By the way, the kind person I’ve mentioned earlier took me to General Hospital in Ywood. The doctor who delivered my baby hasn’t retired yet. If you have any doubts, you can ask him to prove my statement.”

Wendy paused for a moment and pursed her lips.

“I spoke out the truth because I want the public to help me obtain the justice I deserve. But that’s not all. I also have another reason for doing this.”

“What is it?” a reporter asked.

“I have a child! I love him with all my heart. I don’t want him to live in secret anymore. I don’t want anyone to wonder who he is if we’re photographed one day while having fun. I’m a mother. I love my child so much. I don’t want him to get hurt.”

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 235: Four Slaps**

The press conference was an unprecedented success.

Everything that Wendy had exposed was well-founded with proper evidence to prove it, unlike what Ruben and Cacia had exposed before.

In retrospect, the reporters realized that what Ruben and Cacia had said before was full of loopholes.

When even the reporters were feeling sorry for Wendy, the general public obviously would too.

In this way, Wendy was proven innocent.

Cacia and Ruben were still struggling against the security guards.

Wendy gestured to the security guards to let go of them.

As soon as Cacia was freed, there was only one thought in her mind.

‘We are done for! And it wasn’t just her and Ruben who were in trouble ‘ Eris was also involved.

After today’s press conference, Eris would be regarded as a shameless woman who seduced her sister’s boyfriend and harmed her. The illusion of her kind and innocent image would shatter altogether.

As for her career, it was now in jeopardy.

Malice flooded in Cacia's eyes as she looked at Wendy, thinking, 'It's all her fault!' Her blood pressure increased, and she became like an enraged beast.

With a great roar, she charged at Wendy.

As far as she was concerned, Wendy was the one who had destroyed her family.

Therefore, she would never let Wendy go! She stretched out her hand to scratch Wendy's face with her long nails.

As long as she could scar Wendy's face, Wendy wouldn't be able to be an actress anymore.

"Wendy, watch out!" the security guards yelled.

Cacia moved so fast that they weren't able to stop her.

However, when Cacia's hand was a few inches away from Wendy's face, her wrist was grabbed hard by Wendy.

Her eyes turned red with anger as she yelled, "Wendy, let go of me! You little b\*\*\*h! You're just like your mother! If I had known that you would cause so much trouble, I would have personally killed you and your sister after killing your mother."

Pak! Before she could finish her words, Wendy gave her a tight slap across the face.

With a shriek, Cacia staggered back two steps.

"This slap is for my mother. She was such a kind and gentle person that she wouldn't even hurt a fly. But a woman like that fell into depression because of you, not to mention that you even killed her!"

Wendy cried.

"She deserved to die!"

Pak! Another heavy slap fell across Cacia's cheek.

Wendy had used so much force that even her palm was slightly numb.

"You b\*\*\*h!"

Ignoring Cacia, Wendy approached her step by step with a cold look in her eyes.

“This slap is for Reese! The most important eleven years of her life were ruined by you! It wasn’t easy for her to get a divorce and escape from her bitter marriage life, but you still want to steal her money and force her to marry another man! “

“Wendy, I’ll kill you!”

Seeing Cacia charge at her, Wendy didn’t dodge, but stretched out her hand once again.

Pak! With yet another slap, Cacia’s face turned red and swollen. Her hair was disheveled, and a crazed look entered her eyes. She looked like a lunatic.

“This slap is for myself! When I came back to Ywood, I minded my own business, but you still didn’t let me go. Just because you coveted Brian’s family background, you tried every means to make things difficult for me, and even wanted to kill me.”

“D\*\*n you, Wendy! You’re going to”

Pak! This slap left Wendy’s hand stinging with pain, while Cacia fell to the floor, unable to get up again. Her head was buzzing, and the corner of her lips was split open. The smell of blood came from her mouth.

“This slap is for my child! You tried to kill him when he was still in the womb. He almost died when I gave birth to him!”

No matter how furious Cacia was, she was too weak to get up after the fourth slap.

As for the reporters, they all stood there in stunned silence.

No one had expected that the seemingly weak Wendy could be aggressive enough to slap her stepmother four times in a row, and at a press conference, no less.

Wendy was dressed in black from head to toe, and when she turned around to face the reporters, her eyes were sharp and her aura was formidable.

It was only then that the reporters came to their senses. However, they didn’t make a fuss.

In fact, the scene filled them with a great sense of satisfaction. A vicious woman like Cacia deserved to get slapped like this.

The hall lapsed into silence, and no one stepped in to stop Wendy.

After a while, Cacia, who was still lying on the floor, groaned in pain.

“Cacia…”

It was only after hearing her voice that Ruben snapped back to reality and frantically rushed over to her.

“Cacia, are you okay?”

He helped Cacia up.

Seeing that her cheek was so swollen that she was unable to speak, he was furious.

“Wendy, you b\*\*\*h! Why do I have an ungrateful daughter like you?”

However, Wendy didn’t even seem to hear him.

It appeared that after slapping Cacia four times, she was drained of all her strength, and her figure wobbled, as if she was about to fall.

Reese reached out and held her sister in a hurry.

“Wendy...”

“I’m fine...” Wendy protested weakly.

Swallowing hard, Reese let Wendy lean against her shoulder and said, “You’d better stop talking.”

“Okay.”

The press conference had gone better than they had imagined, and now, it was time to end it. The reporters were about to leave when another person rushed into the hall.

To their surprise, it was one of the main characters of today’s scandal—Eris.

Eris had rushed here in a hurry, so she hadn’t remembered to wear sunglasses or a mask.

Naturally, the reporters noticed her instantly.

“Eris! It’s Eris! She’s here!” one of them shouted.

“What the hell? Eris is here?” The swarm of reporters turned around and saw Eris, who was dressed in pure white as usual.

Today, she was wearing a white blouse and a knee-length skirt, with a coat the color of camel’s hair. Her long straight black hair fell over her shoulders. She looked beautiful and innocent like always.

However, after what they had seen and heard just now, the reporters could no longer look at her in the same light.

Their eyes were full of doubt.

Now, they were not sure what kind of person Eris was.

They were so shocked that it took them several moments to react.

Eris was a popular actress, and the influence she held was much greater than Wendy's.

Given the scandals exposed by Wendy today, it was certain that Eris' name would become a trending topic for a long time to come.

And now, she appeared in front of them like a lamb to the slaughter.

How could the reporters let go of such a good opportunity to interview her? After exchanging glances with one another, they rushed to Eris in unison, as if they were afraid that she would flee the scene.

"Eris, have you come here to defend yourself?"

"Eris, you were the other woman, but you slandered your sister. How can you be so shameless?"

"Didn't you feel guilty about displaying your love with Brian in public?"

"That's right! The evidence is irrefutable. Do you have anything to say?"

Eris found herself being ruthlessly surrounded by the reporters.

And as the moments went by, their questions got sharper and sharper.

Ever since the start of her career, Eris had played the role of the leading actress.

After her successful debut, she had risen to the top spot.

Until now, the media had always been polite and gentle while interviewing her.

She had never faced questions that were as rude as she did today.

What was worse, she had come here alone, without her agent and assistant.

She was like a deer caught in headlights, with nowhere to hide.

All of a sudden, tears sprang to her eyes.

She looked right at the cameras, crying bitterly.

“Eris, do you feel wronged?” one reporter asked tentatively.

Eris suddenly raised her head, but instead of looking at the reporter, she looked at Wendy, and cried even harder, as if she was being bullied.

“Wendy! I know that you hate Mom and Dad because they treated you badly, but what about me? I’ve always been nice to you. Why did you frame me like this?”

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