

## My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 301: I Miss You

“Are you sure? Do you want to rest for two minutes?” Carter asked, a little worried about her.

“No, it’s fine,” Wendy replied with a smile.

“Alright then.”

The shooting went on as usual.

In the camera, the emperor slowly leaned over, lowered his head, and kissed Lady Faye’s lips passionately.

However, she dodged.

As a result, the kiss fell on her neck. He drew a deep breath on her neck and said, “Faye, you smell so good...”

Many actors refused to do kissing scenes, and directors would use specific angles so that they looked like they were kissing.

However, Carter didn’t like it and insisted the actors do kissing scenes.

Fortunately, Mason was an excellent actor. Even though Wendy had made so many bloopers a while ago, he did not complain and remained professional. He would get in the zone once the camera started rolling.

What was more, he never let his personal feelings get in the way of the shooting.

In the scene, Faye and the emperor were kissing each other affectionately.

It was breathtaking.

Slowly, the camera zoomed in on Faye’s hands that were clenched into fists.

They were tightly clenched that blue veins bulged on the back of her hands. It was apparent that she was struggling to endure the scene.

At that moment, the camera cut into a panorama.

Faye raised her hand and grabbed onto the gauze curtain, which fell and blocked others’ prying eyes.

In the camera, the two figures were partly hidden and partly visible under the gauze.

As the audience could not clearly see what was happening, the scene was left to their imagination.

This made it more steamy and sensual.

“Cut! Good job!” Carter remarked with a satisfied look on his face.

‘Finally! Wendy breathed a sigh of relief. The dreadful scene was finally over. She wiped the sweat off her forehead.

For some reason, she felt as though she had just run for her dear life.

She glanced in Ryan’s direction and saw that he was looking at her with a piercing gaze.

Even from afar, she could feel his icy cold eyes.

Wendy could not help but grit her teeth.

“Wendy, you should rest now,” Carter advised.

“Great. Thank you.”

Five minutes later, while Wendy was slumped on the chair in the dressing room with her eyes closed, she sensed someone standing in front of her.

Just as she was about to open her eyes, a man grabbed her wrist and pulled her into a tight embrace.

Before she could even react, a passionate kiss fell on her lips.

“Mmmph!” Wendy was frightened.

She tried with all her strength to resist, but Ryan held her so tightly that she could not break free.

In a word, his kiss was as fierce as a storm.

Ryan only let go of her when she was about to run out of breath.

When their kiss finally broke, they gasped for air with their foreheads touching each other.

Wendy was catching for breath.

Her knees buckled, and her brain went blank due to the lack of oxygen.

'S\*\*t.If he didn't let go of me, I'd be the first person in history to get knocked out by a kiss" Ryan was no better than her.

He was panting as well.

Fortunately, he still had the energy to hold her weak body upright.

Wendy happened to see herself in the dressing mirror.

To her surprise, her eyes were somewhat blurry, and her face was beet red.

She was shocked what she saw herself.

'Is the woman in the mirror with a flushing face and watery eyes really me? Wait a minute.That's the dressing mirror.Oh s\*\*t! He kissed me in the dressing room! Wendy shuddered at this realization, and she pushed Ryan away at once.

"You're crazy! How could you do that to me?"

She could see from the mirror that her lips were red and swollen.She gasped in panic and covered her mouth with her hand.

"What should I do? I have a shooting later.What if someone notices my lips?I haven't settled accounts with you yet, Ryan.Why did you come here? What the hell?! You did this on purpose, didn't you? Because of you, I've made so many bloopers today!" She glared at Ryan.

"You should've been professional!" Ryan fired back.

He was breathing heavily, and it seemed that he was trying his best to hold back his anger.

"Are you saying I wasn't professional? Screw you! How could I maintain my composure when you were staring daggers at me? Aren't you aware of how frightening you are?" Ryan's face darkened with displeasure.

"How bold of you to be angry at me?" Wendy scoffed.

All of a sudden, Ryan took several wet tissues from the dressing table.

Then, he grabbed Wendy's hand and wiped her neck with the tissues vigorously.

Wendy's face turned dark and gloomy.

"Do you think I'm dirty?" Ryan did not answer and just continued wiping her neck.

“Ouch!” Wendy exclaimed.

But as she realized what she had just done, she covered her mouth and looked at the door in a panic.

“What the hell do you want?”

“I’m wiping his trace away.”

“Mason isn’t a woman. He didn’t put on lipstick earlier. There’s nothing to wipe away!”

At the mention of Mason, Ryan’s face became gloomier.

“Don’t mention him!” Ryan was a man.

Just like any other man, it irked him to see his beloved woman under another man’s body.

To make things worse, he could not do anything about it.

Even if she was only acting, he could not stand it.

Unfortunately for him, there was nothing else he could do but endure it.

“Wendy Finch!” he called in a cold and serious voice.

“What?”

“I’m angry. I feel like you cheated on me.”

“What?”

Wendy burst into laughter. She did not expect that that was the reason why he was being dramatic.

Ryan wiped her neck even harder, which made her wince and scream in pain.

“Ow! I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have laughed. I just couldn’t help it. Please let go of me now. I feel like you’re going to scratch the skin on my neck!”

Ryan lowered his head and looked at her neck.

Sure enough, it was red. He frowned in dissatisfaction, but he did not let go of her.

Instead, he buried his head in the crook of her neck and drew a deep breath.

“What are you doing?”

Startled, Wendy pushed him away.

“Don’t move!”

Ryan stayed in that position for a while until he was satisfied.

“It’s okay now.”

With that, he threw the wet tissues into the trash can casually.

‘Did he just check if Mason’s scent was still on me?’ Wendy was speechless at the thought of this.

‘What a crazy man! She pushed him yet again in anger. They had been quarreling for quite a while now. Wendy could not help but cast a nervous glance at the door of the dressing room, worried that someone might come in.

“Luke is outside. He’ll let us know if someone’s coming.” Wendy glared at him in response.

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

She had been restless for a while.

He should have told her that sooner.

“You didn’t ask,” Ryan retorted.

‘So it’s my fault now?’

At that moment, Wendy dragged a chair and sat down. Her legs were still weak and trembling because of the kiss.

“Why are you here?” she asked in an annoyed tone.

“I miss you.”

“Stop saying nonsense!”

“I’m not. I really do miss you,” Ryan replied with a straight face.

Even though he meant those sweet words, it seemed as though he was forced to say them.

Wendy did not know how to answer that.

“Wendy...” Ryan called.

“What?”

“Can you promise me not to accept films or dramas with bed scenes in the future?” he asked.

A look of dissatisfaction appeared on Wendy’s face.

“Is this your request to me if we are to be together?”

“Let’s just say that I’m entreating you.” Wendy was dumbfounded.

‘Entreating? How could he use such a humble word? She had mixed feelings.

“If it weren’t for this profession, Ray and I would’ve starved to death. Acting isn’t only my profession but also my pursuit. I like being an actress. I love acting more than anything else in the world. Intimate scenes in dramas are unavoidable.” Ryan understood everything.

But he still could not help but be unhappy when he saw another man kiss her.

Sorrowful, he hugged Wendy tightly and sulked.

A few moments later, he sighed heavily and confessed, “Wendy, I’m jealous!”

‘He’s jealous?’ Wendy was stunned.

She never imagined she would one day hear that from him.

But then, her heart softened.

“I can’t promise you that I’ll avoid all the intimate scenes, but I can guarantee that I won’t fall in love with any of my leading men.”

It was only then that the gloom in Ryan’s heart dissipated.

All of a sudden, Luke coughed.

Wendy pushed Ryan away at once.

“Someone’s coming.”

Rate this Chapter

## My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 302: Mood Disorder

Standing by the door, Jeffrey looked at Luke hesitantly. He only had to film one scene, and it was already done.

But before he left, he wanted to say goodbye to Wendy.

According to her colleagues, she was in the dressing room. So he came here.

To his surprise, he saw Luke standing by the door of the dressing room.

‘Oh, s\*\*t. Since Uncle Luke is guarding the door, Uncle Ryan must be inside’

With a sigh, he walked up to Luke and greeted him, “Hey, Uncle Luke.”

“Oh, hey.”

Luke could not help but feel pitiful for Jeffrey as he thought of what would happen to him next. He thought for a moment and then decided to give Jeffrey a piece of advice.

Jeffrey was his nephew, and they grew up together, after all.

With that, he patted Jeffrey’s shoulder and said, “Bruce, Bruce, let me tell you something. Stay away from Wendy.”

Jeffrey frowned upon hearing this.

“It’s for your own good,” Luke added.

He knew very well how possessive Ryan was of Wendy and how he was on guard against all men around her. His nephew was not an exception.

In fact, Ryan kept an eye on Jeffrey the most.

That was because Jeffrey was the one who accompanied Wendy during her most miserable time abroad.

Needless to say, Ryan was jealous of Jeffrey. He could not help it.

Wendy had a good relationship with his nephew.

Ryan was afraid that Jeffrey would one day s\*\*\*\*h Wendy away from him.

For this reason, Jeffrey suffered a lot.

“Uncle Luke—”

“Bruce, listen to me. Give up now, so you wouldn’t get hurt in the end,” Luke advised, looking at Jeffrey meaningfully.

“I have no idea what you’re talking about. Wendy and I are just friends.”

Luke thought Jeffrey would protest, so he was stunned when Jeffrey agreed.

“I see. That’s good then,” he replied, nodding his head in agreement.

Jeffrey changed the topic.

“Is Uncle Ryan inside?” Luke nodded.

“Yes.” Jeffrey’s heart sank.

“I won’t go in then. Just tell Wendy I came to see her.”

But just as he was about to walk away, the door of the dressing room opened.

Wendy poked her head out.

When she saw Jeffrey standing outside, she clutched her chest and breathed a sigh of relief.

She opened the door wider and ordered, “Get out!”

As soon as she said that, Ryan walked out calmly.

Wendy turned to look at Jeffrey and asked, “What do you want to tell me?”

Jeffrey did not answer Wendy’s question.

The sight of her red and swollen lips stupefied him. He stood frozen to the spot and just stared at her intently.

“Jeffrey, what’s wrong with you?” Wendy asked with a frown.

With a long face, Jeffrey turned his head away and replied, “I just came to tell you I’m done with my scene. I’m going home now.”

“Take care!”

“You…”

Jeffrey fell speechless because of Wendy’s attitude. He wanted to say something but swallowed his words when he saw Ryan’s glum expression.

After hesitating for a moment, he pulled his hair in frustration and turned around to leave.

“Never mind.I’m going back.” Wendy frowned in confusion.

She had no idea why Jeffrey’s mood changed all of a sudden.

“What’s wrong with him?” she mumbled to herself while looking at his receding figure.

Luke, who was standing aside and had not said anything for a long time, smiled wryly.

Wendy turned to Ryan in hopes of getting an answer from him.

“He probably has a mood disorder or something,” he replied, not a hint of jest on his face.

Wendy’s mouth fell open in disbelief.

Meanwhile, Jeffrey changed from his costume to his own clothes.

Now, his green hair was \_ particularly conspicuous.

Ransom scratched his nose and asked him, “Jeffrey, where are we going next?”

“I’m going home.I want to sleep.”

“Okay.I’ll drive you home.”

“No, thanks.I want to go home by myself.”

Before Ransom could protest, Jeffrey took the car keys and left without looking back.He was pissed off because of what happened earlier.

Jeffrey drove back to J Palace in a huff.He rolled the windows down, and the cold wind blew his green hair in all directions.His phone suddenly rang on the way home.

However, he merely paid it a glance and pressed the end button.

Just a few seconds later, his phone rang again.

Just like on the first one, he hung up the call.His phone rang for the third time, and it seemed that the caller would never give up until he answered.

“D\*\*n it!” he cursed loudly.

Getting tired of the call, Jeffrey finally answered it.

“What do you want? Say it!”

“Bruce...”

The wind was blowing so strongly that Jeffrey could not hear Nellie clearly.

“Bruce, come home this instant. Your father fainted!”

Taken aback by what she had said, Jeffrey slammed on the brakes.

The car screeched to a halt, and its tires let out an ear-splitting sound. His face changed in an instant, and a feeling of dread washed over him.

“What did you just say?”

“Your father fainted!” Nellie repeated.

Clenching his jaw, Jeffrey took a sharp turn, and the car sped away in the opposite direction.

“I’ll be right there,” he anxiously said.

He arrived at the villa twenty minutes later.

As soon as he parked the car, he threw the car keys to a servant and strode to the door of the house.

“Where’s my father?” he asked the servant along the way.

“He’s in the bedroom.”

Jeffrey’s face turned cold. He was confused, wondering why they did not send his father to the hospital. He rushed to the living room without another word.

However, he stopped in his tracks when he saw what was happening there.

On the sofa of the living room, Nellie was dressed in an expensive suit and was wearing exquisite makeup on her face.

Sitting beside her was a pretty girl in her early twenties.

Nellie was talking to the girl with a broad smile on her face.

Hearing the footsteps, Nellie turned around and saw Jeffrey standing by the door.

With a bright smile, she waved at his son and said, “Bruce, come here!”

The girl's eyes lit up the moment she saw Jeffrey. She stood up from her seat and clasped her hands together in excitement.

However, Jeffrey just stood there with a cold face.

'Didn't she say that my father fainted? How could she still be in the mood to have a girly talk? She's even dressed up! Suddenly, something occurred to Jeffrey, and his face turned dark and gloomy.

He just realized that Nellie just tricked him into coming here.

Without a word, he turned around to leave.

When the girl saw that Jeffrey was leaving, the smile on her face faltered, and she looked at Nellie in confusion.

Embarrassed and angry, Nellie shouted at the top of her lungs, "Stop!"

Jeffrey paused.

Nellie rushed to him and grabbed his arm.

"Where are you going?"

"Mom, is it fun to make a fool out of me?"

"Bruce, just have a good talk with this girl, please. If you think you don't like her after you get to know each other, I won't force you to be with her," Nellie whispered through gritted teeth.

Jeffrey was exasperated. He never expected that his mother would use his father's illness as an excuse to make him come home.

She did all that just so he could force him to go on blind date.

'How ridiculous! "Which family is she from anyway?" Jeffrey asked flatly.

"From the Andrade family."

'The Andrade family? His mouth curled into a sneer.

"The Andrade family running a bank?" Nellie's face softened.

She nodded and said in a hushed voice, "Bruce, that girl is the only child of her parents. She's only twenty years old this year. Her parents don't want her to go abroad,

so they let her study at a local university. She majors in finance in Ywood University and is currently in her second year.”

Jeffrey sneered again.

Nellie grabbed his arm tightly and urged, “Come on. It took a lot of effort to invite her here. Talk to her, okay?”

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 303: A Fan Meeting**

Jeffrey mocked, “Where is Brian? Isn’t he the one who goes on blind dates more often? Why don’t you go and ask him?”

Nellie lowered her gaze, a little embarrassed. It was true that Brian was more obedient than Bruce.

This blind date had originally been set up for Brian, but the news about him and Eris had been spread too widely.

This lady was from the Andrade family. She certainly wouldn’t agree to a blind date with Brian.

“Bruce, please... I’m begging you. As a favor for me, please?”

“What? No way!”

Without any hesitation, Jeffrey refused. He knew his mother all too well.

Once he agreed to one favor, she would keep asking for more in the future.

If he gave her what she wanted today, no doubt that she would start setting up endless blind dates for him until he would find a rich girl to marry.

But he wasn’t going to fall for that. He was different from Brian.

Jeffrey had a mind of his own and did not allow anyone to control his life.

Of course, it didn’t mean that he completely disregarded his family.

He still cared for them.

If his family went bankrupt, he wouldn’t hesitate to help his parents out.

“There’s something else I have to do. I need to go now.”

“Bruce, please!” Nellie clenched her teeth and balled her fists.

“Do you need me to kneel and beg at your feet?”

“What? Mom!” Jeffrey exclaimed in shock.

Nellie closed her eyes and prepared to kneel.

Jeffrey scrambled to Nellie and held her.

“Mom, what do you think you’re doing? Please, don’t do this to me!”

“Bruce, I’m begging you. Please. Just this one time.”

Nellie’s eyes were filled with tears.

Jeffrey had never seen his mother in a humble state before.

Ever since he could remember, she had always been a proud woman.

Even when she was kicked out fifteen years ago, she still stood tall with her chin held high.

Jeffrey’s heart softened. He pursed his lips and replied in frustration, “Okay, fine! Just this once!”

Nellie cried for joy. She quickly got to her feet and pulled Jeffrey into the living room, where a girl was already sitting on the sofa.

Upon seeing Jeffrey, she immediately stood up to greet him, her face blushing.

The girl was obviously nervous, but she plucked up whatever courage she had to speak.

“Hi, Jeffrey...I’m Mia. Mia Andrade.”

“Hello.” Jeffrey nonchalantly shook her hand.

Her face flushed again.

When Jeffrey let go, she stared at her hand and felt her heart skip a beat.

Seeing this, Nellie smiled.

“You two sit and chat. I’ll just fetch some desserts and drinks. Be right back.”

She left, leaving only Jeffrey and Mia in the living room.

Jeffrey looked calm, bored almost.

Meanwhile, Mia was clearly so nervous that she didn't know what to do with herself.

Finally, she swallowed the lump in her throat and whispered, "Don't you want to sit down, Jeffrey?"

Jeffrey shrugged and obliged.

Sighing in relief, Mia followed and took a seat as well.

Neither of them spoke for the first minute.

Jeffrey chose to ignore the girl.

This was a blind date anyway, and he didn't feel the need to leave a good impression or anything.

He fished his phone from his pocket and began to scroll through Facebook, browsing comments.

Mia, who was sitting opposite of him, saw this and felt embarrassed of herself. She needed to make a conversation.

Scratching her head, she broke the silence.

"Well, uh...Are you busy right now?"

"Yup," Jeffrey replied without even looking up from his phone.

"Jeffrey, I'm...I'm actually a fan!"

Mia finally spat out what she had been wanting to say all this time.

Jeffrey finally removed his gaze from his phone.

Seeing that she had caught his attention, she became nervous again. She fixed her posture and fiddled with the hem of her dress, her cheeks turning a bright pink.

"I'm a big fan. I've followed you ever since the beginning of your career. I'm even a member of your fan club. I didn't really expect you to be part of the Oliver family..."

Jeffrey's face turned gloomy at the mention of his family, to which Mia quickly responded, "Oh, don't worry. I'm not going to tell anyone."

“Thank you.” Jeffrey’s expression softened.

‘Jeffrey’s talking to me! My idol is really talking to me! Mia blushed again and tried to calm herself down.

“I can see you didn’t want to go on this blind date. Don’t worry, I won’t bug you or anything. My family weren’t exactly supportive of me coming here either. But when I heard that my blind date was going to be you, I just couldn’t refuse...” She held up her hand and pledged.

“I promise. I won’t harass you. I just wanted to meet you. Nothing else...”

Jeffrey nodded, his mind still processing that his blind date turned out to be a fan. He fixed his eyes on her.

This made Mia blush once again.

“I do have just a small request.”

“Well, go ahead.”

Jeffrey made it a point to always be nice to his fans. He put his phone back in his pocket and waited for the girl’s request.

Mia carefully took out a sealable plastic bag and opened it, revealing a white T-shirt. She looked at him and gave an awkward laugh.

“I was wondering if you could sign this for me.” Jeffrey’s mouth twitched a bit.

It was as if she was really here for a meet and greet.

But Jeffrey guessed it was better than any other blind date.

Sighing in relief, he gave her a small smile.

“No problem.”

He took the T-shirt and unfolded it, only to see that there was cartoon image printed on it. It was a cute cartoon version of him with his signature green hair. It was obviously him at first sight.

Jeffrey raised his eyebrows.

This T-shirt didn’t look like his official merchandise.

He had never seen this cartoon image of him before.

Mia's face turned red again when she saw Jeffrey staring at the image.

She scratched her head and spoke shyly.

"I drew that myself. I sent the design over to a shirt printing company and had it processed there."

"That's definitely a true fan" Jeffrey thought.

"I'll go get myself a pen, then."

"Oh, I've got one with me!"

Mia fumbled through her bag and brought out a pen. She eagerly handed it over to Jeffrey with bright eyes, afraid that he would go back on his word.

"Thanks." Jeffrey's mouth twitched again.

He took the pen and put his signature next to the design.

"Here you go." He returned the T-shirt and pen back to Mia.

Mia held the shirt as if it was some sort of treasure, blowing on the ink to make sure it was dry before folding it up.

Once she was sure it was dry enough, Mia folded the T-shirt and returned it to its sealable bag.

She looked at her pen that Jeffrey had held just now and put it in, too.

She then closed her bag and patted it, satisfied with her loot.

Jeffrey smiled and found himself in a better mood.

"Jeff, uh... Can I make another tiny request?" Mia raised her hand and pinched the air with her fingers, telling him how small her request was.

"Okay, tell me what it is."

"Can we please take a picture together? I won't show it to anyone, I promised. It's just going to be on my phone."

Jeffrey inhaled sharply in hesitation.

Mia felt disappointed.

“Oh, never mind...It’s okay if you don’t want to...”

“Did you really just come here to meet me? Not to go on a blind date and see if you want to get married?”

Jeffrey raised an eyebrow, confused.

“Yes! Not a blind date at all!” Mia swore.

“Alright, fine!” Jeffrey agreed.

“Give me your phone.” Mia excitedly took her phone out and gave it to him.

Jeffrey scooted over to sit next to her and held the camera in front of them.He tapped the screen and the shutter sound went off.

Their smiling faces were captured and forever immortalized on the screen.

Mia took her phone back and looked at it like a pot of gold.

She had successfully turned a blind date into a fan meeting.

Nellie would not have expected this at all.

Once he was sure that Mia was not here for a blind date at all, Jeffrey began to feel more relieved.He let loose a little bit and felt more comfortable, talking and laughing with his fan.

Nellie returned to the living room, holding a tray of snacks and drinks, and saw that the two were happily chatting.

Her face instantly lit up as she strode over to them.

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 304: The Most Important Person**

“Look at you.You look so happy.What were you two talking about?” Nellie asked with a smile.

“Oh.We were just talking about Jeff’s work,” Mia politely replied.

Jeff was what Jeffrey’s fans called him.

Nellie did not know about that as she was not interested in the entertainment industry. So when she heard Mia call her son "Jeff" and he did not object, she thought that that the two were getting along well. She was relieved.

"You must be hungry. Here. Have some desserts. I just made them. I don't know what you like to eat, so I made a lot. Here. Have some orange juice. I heard that it's good for the skin. I've warmed it for you as the weather's getting cold. Drink it while it's still warm."

Mia was thankful for Nellie's hospitality. With a grateful smile, she took the glass of orange juice that Nellie had offered to her.

"Thank you, Mrs. Oliver."

"You're welcome." Nellie was overjoyed.

Their company was currently on the rocks.

Even though the company had already released an apology and compensated those who had been affected, the damage had been done.

In just a few days, more than a dozen hotels had to be closed.

Countless employees were laid off.

What was worse, the company's capital chain was destroyed, and they had no money left to turn over.

Unfortunately, no bank was willing to lend them some money.

Mia would be of great help to them.

Andrade family owned a bank.

If there was one thing the Andrade family did not lack, it was money.

After her grandfather had retired, her father took over their family business.

It seemed that a bright future was ahead of her as she was the only child of her parents.

She was definitely the apple of her family's eye.

'If she ends up with Bruce, I don't have to worry about money anymore!' As this thought crossed her mind, Nellie became even more supportive of Mia.

She held the young lady's hand and remarked, "Mia, I think you and Bruce are destined to meet. Others say that a daughter is the greatest thing a mother can have. I've always dreamt of having one, but I've been unlucky. I ended up having two annoying sons."

"Mrs. Oliver, Jeff is a good man."

"Not really. He's always busy and has no time to accompany me." Nellie pouted.

"Mia, to tell you the truth, I like you. If you don't mind spending time with an old woman like me, you can visit me whenever you're free. We can talk and go shopping."

"Mrs. Oliver, you're still young. How could you say you're an old woman? If we go shopping together, people will think we're sisters," Mia said in a sweet tone.

Nellie was amused with Mia's flattery.

"You naughty girl, you're just making fun of me, aren't you? To be frank, I want to go to the mall to buy something, but nobody's willing to accompany me. How about we go shopping sometime?" Mia scratched her head and replied bashfully, "Okay..."

"It's a deal then. Oh, I'm so excited!"

Nellie did not even give Mia a chance to refuse.

At that moment, Mia cast a glance at Jeffrey with an apologetic look on her face.

'Oh no. Will Jeff misunderstand me? Will he think that I am bugging him? Will he hate me?' Nervous, Mia's heart pounded wildly in her chest.

Meanwhile, Jeffrey was at a loss for words. He looked at his mother, and a frown appeared on his face. In all honesty, he was not blaming Mia at all. She was just a twenty-year-old college student, after all.

How could she fight against his cunning mother? For Nellie, trapping Mia was only a piece of cake.

Jeffrey and Mia had a pleasant chat a while ago.

But when Nellie came over, the two fell silent, and the atmosphere became awkward.

Mia was a bright and cheerful girl. She was elated that she had gotten Jeffrey's autograph and taken a selfie with him.

After finishing the warm orange juice, she stood up and politely said, "Mrs. Oliver, it's getting late. I have to go now."

“Why are you in such a hurry? Why don’t you stay here for dinner?”

“I appreciate your kindness, Mrs.Oliver, but I have a class this afternoon.I’m afraid I can’t have dinner with you tonight.”

A pitiful look appeared on Nellie’s face.

Mia smiled apologetically in response.

She might be simple and innocent, but she was not stupid.

If she stayed here for dinner, the news of her successful blind date with Jeffery would spread like wildfire tomorrow.

“Then...Bruce, could you send Mia back?”

“No, there’s no need...” Mia refused.

“I insist.It’s not safe for you to go out alone.”

Just as Mia was about to protest again, Jeffrey stood up with the car keys in his hand.

“Let’s go.I’ll drive you home.” Mia’s cheeks turned red, and she did not refuse anymore.

“Thank you.”

Before they left, Nellie said a few more words to Jeffrey, who listened to her indifferently.

With another word, he left with Mia.Nellie saw the two off.

Mia was so nervous when she got into Jeffrey’s car.

It was only when they were finally out of the villa that she felt relieved.

“You can drop me off now.” Jeffrey pulled over upon hearing this.

Mia opened the door and got out.

With a smile, she waved at him and said, “Jeff, thank you for dropping me off.You can leave now.”

As an idol, Jeffrey did not like blind dates.But for some reason, he was fond of Mia.

They were in the suburbs at the moment.Mia was particularly conspicuous as she was pretty and wearing designer clothes.

Jeffrey could not help but be a little worried about her safety.

“How will you go home?”

“My driver drove me here today. While I was at your house, he was waiting for me somewhere nearby. Don’t worry. I’ve already called him. He’ll be here in a minute.”

“I’ll wait with you then.”

Because of what Jeffrey had said, he left an even better impression on Mia. He was handsome, talented, and an amazing actor. But that was not all. He was also a gentleman.

Mia put her hand on her chest. Her heart had been fluttering since the moment she laid her eyes on Jeffrey.

Just as Jeffrey promised, he waited with Mia until her driver arrived a few minutes later.

Mia got into her car and bade farewell to Jeffrey yet again, her cheeks flushing in shyness.

“I had a great time. I’m glad I met you today, Jeff.”

Jeffrey waved his hand.

“Be safe.”

“Bye!”

“Bye.”

Little did they know, they would become the most important person in each other’s life in the future.

Meanwhile, Ryan was still on the set. He had been there for hours. He did not leave even when the clock struck nine.

Kane had returned to the company after receiving an urgent call.

The new school term had just begun.

When the school hours were over, Luke called the driver and asked him to pick Precious up from the school and send her to her grandparents’ for the night.

Ryan and Luke were still waiting for Wendy in the filming set.

They even ate dinner there.

Their presence pressured Carter and the producer.

'Argh. This is so annoying!' The actors found it difficult to act when those two big shots were watching them.

As a result, they were unable to finish the filming according to plan.

They had no choice but to work overtime, even though it was way past their schedule.

To make things worse, there were many mosquitos in the cold autumn evening.

These pesky insects were tormenting everyone, especially when they had to film outdoors.

Their buzzing was annoying, so the actors had to apply a mosquito repellent to dispel these mosquitos and avoid being bitten.

Unfortunately, Luke's face had been bitten by mosquitos many times.

Clap! He slapped his face hard, killing the mosquito on his cheek.

His face was so itchy because of the mosquito bites that he felt an urge to cry.

"Ryan, should we go now?"

Ryan kept on glancing at his watch.

It was now nine past ten in the evening.

"Ryan..." Luke begged.

Ryan glanced at Wendy, who was standing not far away from him, and noticed that she had been yawning several times in the past hour.

His face darkened at the sight of this.

"Luke, call the producer over!" he ordered.

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 305: Bliss**

Five minutes later, the producer was standing in front of Ryan.

The producer was a plump middle-aged man who always wore simple clothes and was busy on the set all year round. He felt a sinking feeling in his stomach when he heard that Ryan wanted to see him. He was anxious and apprehensive all the way here. His forehead was beaded with sweat.

“Mr. Oliver, what can I do for you?”

“It’s already 9:15 p.m.”

The producer was stunned, perplexed by what Ryan meant by that.

“Yes, it’s already late. Do you want to go back now and rest?” he asked tentatively.

Ryan’s face darkened.

The producer wiped the sweat off his forehead. He felt more anxious when he saw that Ryan seemed even more displeased than he was a while ago. He could not help but worry if Ryan thought that their shooting was slow and ineffectual.

That was the only possibility he could think of.

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

It was only natural for them to demand to finish the filming of the said drama as soon as possible.

At the thought of this, the producer patted his chest and assured Ryan confidently, “Mr. Oliver, don’t worry.

The drama will be finished in two months and will be aired just in time for the winter holiday.

We’ll work overtime today and finish the scheduled scenes no matter what.”

To his surprise, Ryan frowned.

This baffled the producer even more. He did not know what to do anymore.

‘What does he want?’ he wondered.

He could not figure it out at all.

Clueless, the producer looked at Luke for help.

In all honesty, Luke had been holding back his laughter, especially when he heard what the producer had said.

To him, it was hilarious.

Ryan had called the producer over to ask him to let the crew get off work early.

He felt sorry for Wendy as she did not have a good night's sleep last night.

However, the producer did not understand what Ryan wanted and even assured him that they would work overtime.

Truthfully speaking, it was not the producer's fault.

Nobody knew that Ryan was here for Wendy, after all.

Luke, considerate as he was, went to the rescue.

"Ryan is saying that it's already late. The actors and staff must be tired."

The producer was finally enlightened "Oh! You want us to call it a day?"

"Yes."

Ryan nodded in agreement, and the glum on his face dissipated.

The producer was astonished.

'So...' Mr. Oliver is concerned all along that we've been working for too long? How could a boss not like his employees to work overtime?' This was the first time he had seen a boss like Ryan.

"You all have been working for the whole day, and it's already late in the evening. If the actors don't get enough sleep, their bodies might not be able to handle their work, and they might not be able to give their best in the next filming," Luke explained.

"We don't encourage working overtime. We believe it's a sign of incompetence."

'Really?' The producer's mouth twitched, unable to believe his ears.

One of his friends worked in the Oliver Group.

That friend of his always complained about the heavy workload in the company and that they had to work overtime often.

However, the producer knew better than to call Luke out for his hypocrisy.

Instead, he cleared his throat and said, "I'll go and inform the director that we're done for today."

“Very well.” Ryan nodded again.

The producer went to the filming site at once.

As soon as he told Carter about his conversation with Ryan, Carter shouted through the speaker, “Everyone, let’s call it a day. We’ll continue shooting tomorrow morning.”

The staff and actors cheered.

Meanwhile, Ryan was gazing at Wendy from afar.

The moment she heard the director that the shooting for today was done, her eyes lit up, and she smiled in relief.

Ryan’s gaze softened.

“Ryan, they’re getting off work now. Should we go now?” Luke asked and yawned.

He could not fall asleep last night.

He was up until two o’clock in the morning, thinking what Ryan and Wendy were talking about on the phone that pleased Ryan.

All he wanted at the moment was to catch up on some sleep.

“Let’s go.” Ryan stood up.

Just as he was about to leave, Carter and the producer walked over to them.

“Mr. Oliver, are you leaving?”

“Yeah.”

“Let us see you off.” Ryan nodded.

With that, the four of them walked out of the set.

When Ryan and Luke finally got into their car, Carter and the producer looked at each other and sighed in relief.

Finally! In truth, they were as nervous as the actors.

How could they not? Ryan was eyeing them the whole day.

His stone-cold face was so intimidating.

After the director called it a day, the actors went to their dressing rooms to change.

Wendy was in the same room with Daisy, so they changed their clothes together.

“Well, I haven’t been able to get off work before 9:30p.m.these past few days.Wendy, it’s still early.Do you want to go out for a drink?”

Daisy asked and started to take off her costume to change into her own clothes.

“No, thank you.” Wendy was through with going to bars.

“I just want to go back to catch up on some sleep,”she added while yawning.

“Alright then, but I’ll still go.I feel suffocated after being at the set every day.I want to indulge myself and have some snacks.Oh, dear carbohydrates...”

Daisy almost drooled as she imagined all the delicious food she had been restraining herself from eating.

“Do you want me to bring you some takeaway?”

“I’m on a diet,” Wendy replied with a smile.

“Ew! Don’t even mention that to me.” Daisy was sick of hearing those words.

Wendy burst into laughter.

When they were done changing, Wendy got into Daisy’s van.

Daisy asked her driver to drop Wendy off at the hotel, and then the two ladies waved goodbye to each other.

Meanwhile, Odette was filming with the assistant director.She only finished her scene ten minutes after Carter’s group.

When she heard that they could leave now, she rushed to her dressing room at once.

Just as she stepped out, she happened to bump into her assistant who was about to enter the room.

“Mary, where’s Mr.Oliver?”

“Well, I came here to tell you that.He left about ten minutes ago,” Mary replied dejectedly.

The smile on Odette’s face froze.She was flabbergasted.

Seeing that Odette was appalled, Mary comforted her.

“Odette, don’t be sad. He was here the whole day, remember? Besides, he’s a very busy man. What do you think he was here for? To see you, of course.”

Odette blushed, and she instantly felt better.

“It’s a pity that he just left without saying a word. Don’t worry. You can talk to him next time he comes,” Mary reassured.

There was nothing Odette could do at the moment.

She could not help but heave a heavy sigh.

“Mary, do you really think that Mr. Oliver came here today for me?” Mary nodded without a second thought.

“Of course!”

“If that’s the case, why didn’t he come to our group?”

“Odette, you’re just reading too much into it. Think about it. Has he ever come to the set before? Do you think that it’s just a coincidence that he came on the same day you did? It’s obvious that he came here just for you. Maybe the reason he didn’t come to our group was that he was worried about being gossiped about.”

“Yes! That must be it” Odette was in bliss when she thought that Ryan had waited for her the entire day.

Rate this Chapter

By the door of her suite in the hotel, Wendy delved into her bag for the room card.

Just as she was about to open the door, she heard footsteps coming from the corridor. She turned her head to see who it was. It was Ryan and Luke.

Wendy was in utter shock.

“You...”

“Oh my God! You’re here too! What a coincidence!”

Luke took out a room card and opened the door to the next suite.

As he noticed that Wendy was looking at him in confusion, he smiled and explained, “Well, here’s the thing. Ryan and I are exhausted, and we didn’t bring the driver with us

today. It won't be safe to drive in this state. We stumbled upon this hotel when we left the set, so Ryan and I decided to stay here for the night. I didn't expect that I'd meet you here. What a coincidence!"

Wendy rolled her eyes and spat, "Liar"

"I don't understand what you're talking about," Luke replied with feigned innocence.

Wendy rolled her eyes. Her gaze shifted to Ryan, who was standing aside expressionlessly.

Wendy could not help but scratch her head.

"Aren't you going home for Precious?"

"Her grandparents missed her, so I figured it'd be nice if they could spend some time together."

"I see. Well, then enjoy yourselves. I'll go and take a rest," Wendy said.

"Okay."

"Ryan did not say anything more and just watched Wendy go to her suite. Then, Ryan and Luke entered their suite. Coincidentally, their suite was the one Jeffrey had stayed in last night. Inside the suite, Luke, who was laying on the soft sofa comfortably, scratched his face that was full of mosquito bites and asked, "Didn't you come here to get close to Wendy? She's just next door. Why don't you go to her? I really don't want to say this, but all women love romance. Look at you. You always pull along face. How are you going to get Wendy with that face? I have experience in wooing girls. Do you want me to teach you some tricks?"

Ryan took off his coat and cast a scornful glance at his brother.

"Dude, why are you looking at me like that?" Luke asked.

"Are you looking down at me? Let me tell you what. When it comes to women, I know more than you do. They're shy and reserved. As men, we have to be bold. I'm telling you this, so you won't be left out."

"But you're still single," Ryan retorted.

"D\*\*n it!" He looks down on me! Luke could not help but grit his teeth in anger.

At that moment, he swore to himself that he would meet a lady tomorrow and get into a relationship.

As Ryan was about to go to the bathroom to wash up, Luke frowned and asked, "Are you really not going to see Wendy?"

"She's tired and needs to rest."

"Then why did you come here tonight?" Luke was flabbergasted.

"Her being right next door is enough for me." Luke gaped at him in shock.

Out of all reasons, he did not expect that one.

Ryan showed off his love for Wendy to him again.

In the next suite, Wendy had just taken a bath. She was so exhausted that she lay in the bed. She sighed in comfort.

Wendy checked the time on her phone.

It was only 9:40 in the evening.

Precious usually fell asleep at around ten o'clock in the evening.

After pondering for a moment, Wendy decided to video call her daughter.

The video was connected after only a few seconds.

Precious picked up the call so fast, which made Wendy think that the little girl must have been waiting for her to call.

Her heart softened at the thought of this.

At that moment, Precious' chubby face appeared on the screen.

"Mommy..."

"Honey."

Wearing pink pajamas, Precious leaned against the headboard and pouted at Wendy.

"Mommy, I miss you so much. Do you miss me? When are you going to finish your work? I miss you so much. I want to sleep beside you."

"Don't worry, baby.! promise I'll finish my work as soon as possible so that I can go home."

Precious thought for a while.

To Wendy's surprise, the little girl shook her head in response.

"Don't you want me to go home?"

"Of course, I want that. But, Mommy, don't worry, okay? I'll wait for you. Don't work too hard. You might get sick."

It turned out that the little girl was worried Wendy would strain herself.

Wendy's heart warmed because of her daughter's concern.

In her eyes, nobody in the world was as lovely as her daughter. She believed that she was the luckiest woman ever.

"Honey, I love you so much. Mwah!" Wendy replied with a sweet smile.

"I love you too, Mommy."

"You should sleep now. You have to go to school tomorrow."

"Okay!"

Precious obediently lay down on her pink bed and closed her eyes.

"Mommy, can you tell me a story?"

"Of course, what story do you want to hear?"

"Anything."

Wendy began telling a story just as Precious had requested. Her voice became soft and more comforting than it usually was.

"Once upon a time, there was an ugly duckling..."

As she spoke, Precious gradually drifted to sleep.

Only when she was sure that Precious was fast asleep did Wendy hang up the call.

Ten minutes later, Josie quietly came out of Precious' room.

Anson, who was by the door, asked in a hushed voice, "Is she sleeping already?"

"Shh!" Josie gently closed the door behind her.

"Yes, she is."

Anson breathed a sigh of relief.

At dinner, Precious did not seem happy.

Because of this, Anson could not help but worry that the little girl would not sleep well tonight. But now, he was relieved to know that she was sleeping peacefully.

“It’s getting late. Let’s go to bed.”

The two went back to their room.

For some reason, Josie did not seem happy.

“What’s wrong?” Anson asked.

“When I was in Precious’ room just now, I happened to see that she and Wendy were on a video call.”

“Mm.”

“That’s it?” Josie replied with dissatisfaction.

“She has just found out who her mom is. It’s normal that she’s clingy with Wendy. Are you jealous?” Anson asked with a smirk.

“I’m not jealous! I’m dissatisfied!”

What Josie had just said made Anson turn around.

“Ray has just undergone an operation and is still in the ICU. And that Wendy? She couldn’t wait to go to work. Oh, and Precious. She has just found out that Wendy is her mom. They should be bonding right now! But, no, all she cares about is work! What is she thinking?”

The more Josie spoke, the more dissatisfied she felt with Wendy.

Rate this Chapter