

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 251: Wait For Wendy At Ensfield.**

It had been several hours since Jeffrey had come back. He had arrived here at dusk, but now, it was almost midnight. The whole time, he had been waiting patiently at the gate of No.2 Villa, but there was no sign of Wendy.

While waiting here, he had caught up with all the news published about Wendy over the past few days.

Of course, he hadn't missed her press conference earlier that day.

He was relieved to see that she had successfully reversed the situation, and that Cacia and Ruben had been apprehended by the police.

But now that the matter had been settled, Wendy should have returned home.

However, Jeffrey couldn't find her at all.

She was not home, and her phone was switched off.

How could he not worry? He had been waiting in the parked car, but at midnight, he finally couldn't stay cooped up in that small space anymore.

He got out and stretched his arms and legs before leaning against the car. It was nice to finally get a breath of fresh air.

"Jeffrey, Wendy only held the press conference today. Maybe she still has some things to deal with. Don't worry about it. We have to get on a flight to the US tomorrow to continue shooting. How about we go back to have a rest now?"

"Forget the shooting! I don't care," Jeffrey said irritably.

"Jeffrey..."

"It's just a movie! I don't give a d\*\*n. Tell them I quit!"

Ransom gulped in shock.

"Jeffrey, this movie is your ticket to Hollywood. What's more, you're the lead actor in the movie. Many stars in our country have tried their best to get such a chance, but you're the only person who has managed it. How can you throw it away like this?"

"Whatever! I've already made up my mind."

“But we signed the contract—”

“D\*\*n the contract!” Jeffrey said firmly.

In retrospect, he regretted agreeing to act in this movie.

It was because of the shooting that he had been staying in the US recently.

Moreover, the shooting took place in a forest, where he barely got signal on his phone.

He had lived like a caveman with no contact with the outside world.

That was why he had missed everything that had happened back home.

If he had known it earlier, he would have turned down the movie without a second thought.

“Jeffrey...”

“Cut the c\*\*p. I told you, I made up my mind!”

Ransom pouted helplessly, not daring to say anything more.

He felt that he was unlucky to work for such a stubborn star. He had no choice but to secretly pray that Jeffrey could get in touch with Wendy as soon as possible. He knew that at this moment, she was the only one who would be able to persuade Jeffrey.

Just then, Jeffrey let out a sneeze. It was already autumn, and the night breeze was cold.

Jeffrey, who wasn't dressed appropriately for the weather, had already begun to shiver.

‘Oh my God! Jeffrey has a lot of work to do later. What will happen if he catches a cold?’

Feeling worried, Ransom suggested, “Jeffrey, how about you go back to the villa and have a rest? I'll wait here. The moment I see Wendy, I'll give you a call. You can come here then.”

“Achoo! No way!”

Sniffing, Jeffrey rubbed his nose.

His green hair shone conspicuously under the street light.

“I want to wait here in person!”

He wanted to see Wendy as soon as she came back home.

“Well...How about waiting inside the car, at least? It’s too cold out here.”

“No!”

Jeffrey stubbornly stared straight at the entrance of the villa, almost turning into a statue.

There was an overly affectionate look on his face.

Rubbing his nose, Jeffrey shook his head and added, “I’m not cold.You wait in the car if you feel cold.”

In fact, Jeffrey was afraid that if he got into the warm and cozy car, he would end up dozing off.

The regret weighing him down didn’t allow him to do that.

So many things had happened to Wendy, but he hadn’t been here with her.

Ransom was speechless.

How could he get in the car and let Jeffrey wait outside alone? He felt that it would be too disrespectful to do that.

So in the end, he had no choice but to wait outside as well.

Jeffrey continued calling Wendy and sending her a message every few minutes, but her phone was still switched off.

Finally, Ransom sighed and said, “Jeffrey, wait here.I’ll ask the security guard if Wendy always comes home late these days.”

“Go ahead.”

It was late at night, and except for the howling of the night breeze, the place was completely silent.

Standing there alone, Jeffrey felt a chill run down his spine.

“Oh my God! I never felt scared to come here during the day.But why does this place look so scary at night?

“Jeffrey!”

All of a sudden, Ransom's voice came from behind, startling Jeffrey.

"D\*\*n it! Do you walk on air? You didn't make a sound! "

Jeffrey complained.

Ransom opened and closed his mouth without saying a word.

He had run back here, so how could he have not made a sound? He figured that Jeffrey must have been so absorbed in his own thoughts that he didn't hear anything else.

"Well, what did the security guard say?"

"He said that Wendy hasn't come home at all for the last few days."

"What?"

"Yeah. I asked him if he knew the reason, but he said he didn't."

Hearing that, Jeffrey began to feel anxious.

'If she hasn't been coming home, where has she been staying these days? It doesn't make sense. I have to find out what's going on"

After thinking for a while, Jeffrey remembered that Ryan and Luke, two people who were familiar with Wendy, both lived right here.

Gritting his teeth, he strode towards No.1 Villa.

Ransom followed him as well.

Ten minutes later, Jeffrey walked out of No.1 Villa with worry-filled eyes.

Neither Ryan nor Luke was in the villa.

He enquired about their whereabouts, and the servant told him that they hadn't come home for several days because Precious was sick.

But despite the servant's words, Jeffrey couldn't shake off the feeling that something was wrong.

"Isn't it too much of a coincidence? Wendy hasn't come home for the last few days, and neither has Ryan or Luke. They're all missing at the same time"

"Jeffrey, let's go back. It's late at night now. I'm sure you'll be able to reach Wendy in the morning," Ransom said, stifling a yawn.

‘No way! I can’t wait till tomorrow’

Gritting his teeth, Jeffrey scrolled through his contacts list for a number and dialed it.

‘F\*\*k! When Luke was woken up by the sound of his phone ringing, he cursed inwardly. His head was aching. He had been forced to work overtime until ten o’clock that night.

It wasn’t until getting off work that he had grabbed a midnight snack at a restaurant.

Then, he had rushed to the hospital with clothes for Ryan.

After that, he had washed up and finally laid down on the bed to have some rest.

But he had barely slept for ten minutes when he was woken up again by the phone call.

Ryan, who was sleeping in the same bed, was also awakened by the phone ringing.

He opened his eyes slightly and squinted to see what was going on.

Luke’s ringtone kept ringing.

In the end, Ryan turned on the bedside lamp and thrust his foot out, kicking Luke right on his b\*\*t.

“Hey!”

Covering his b\*\*t, Luke woke up completely.

“Answer the phone!” Ryan said.

“Yes, yes.” Luke rubbed his eyes tiredly.

When he saw the name on the caller ID, however, he jumped out of bed and waved the phone screen in front of Ryan’s face.

“Ryan, look! It’s Bruce! He has been back for several hours. But why is he calling at this late hour instead of going to bed?”

Frowning, Ryan sat up.

“Answer it!”

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 252: Lonely**

“Oh, right!”

Luke nodded and answered the phone.

Then, glancing at Ryan, he thoughtfully turned on the speakerphone.

“Bruce, what’s up? Why are you calling so late?”

“Hi, Uncle Luke. I’m back.”

“I heard,” Luke said, stifling a yawn.

“Well, did you call to meet up? Sorry, I have too much work these days. I’m exhausted!”

“Uncle Luke, I heard from the servant that Precious was sick. Is she feeling better now?”

“Yes, she’s fine now.”

After chatting with Luke for a while, Jeffrey finally got to the point.

“Uncle Luke, do you know where Wendy and Ray are?”

At the mention of Wendy’s name, Luke looked at Ryan, who was staring at the phone with a frown.

Understanding Ryan’s thoughts at once, Luke let out a cough.

“Bruce, it’s so late. Why are you looking for Wendy at this time?”

“I’m worried about her.”

Hearing that, Luke laughed silently and winked at Ryan.

“Ryan, look! Your nephew has come to steal your woman again. In the past, it was understandable, but now, the truth is that you’re Ray’s father, which means that Bruce is Ray’s cousin. How dare Bruce still want to pursue Wendy?”

Even though Luke didn’t say those words out loud, Ryan seemed to hear them, because he cast a sharp look at him.

Luke shrugged his shoulders and shifted away slightly to keep a distance from Ryan.

“Well, Uncle Luke, do you know where Wendy is?”

Jeffrey continued in a concerned voice.

Clearing his throat, Luke said, "I don't know. I've been very busy recently, so I haven't talked to Wendy much. Ryan is close to Wendy because of Precious. Why don't you ask him?"

Jeffrey stiffened.

"S\*\*t! It's the middle of the night, and Uncle Ryan has insomnia. I'd have to be out of my mind to bother him now"

"Bruce..."

"Well, I won't disturb you anymore, Uncle Luke. I'm hanging up!"

Before Luke could finish his words, Jeffrey hurriedly interrupted him and hung up the phone without hesitation.

Luke's jaw dropped as he stared at his phone.

It turned out that Bruce had called him with a clear motive in mind.

And as soon as Bruce realized that he was useless, he just tossed him away.

Thinking of that, Luke narrowed his eyes.

He walked up to Ryan and tried to stir up trouble.

"How dare Bruce! Ryan, look at him. He's Ray's cousin. In fact, Wendy is his aunt, but he still wants to pursue her. You can't let him go easily. Ryan, you have to teach him a lesson!" Ryan looked at him expressionlessly, without showing any reaction.

Luke touched his nose, feeling a little awkward.

"You're angry that he hung up on you so abruptly, aren't you?" Ryan asked casually.

Luke didn't dare to answer, but it was the truth.

Shooting him a cold glance, Ryan kicked him again.

"Go to sleep!"

"But Ryan, are you really not worried? Bruce is so popular. Women of all ages would kill to marry him. Aren't you afraid that Wendy would fall for him?" Luke pressed.

Ryan still looked as calm as before, as if he wasn't worried in the slightest bit.

"No." Luke was stunned.

'What? How is he so confident? It doesn't make sense. Wasn't it because he was afraid that Bruce would steal Wendy away that he found an excuse to send Bruce to the US? That wasn't a long time ago. Why is he so unbothered all of a sudden?'

"Ryan..."

"No one can take Wendy away from me," Ryan said, as if reading Luke's mind.

Luke raised his eyebrow.

"How are you so sure?" Ryan snorted.

"Do you think Precious will agree?"

Precious had been overjoyed to find out that Wendy was her biological mother, and clung to her more than ever.

These days, except for when she had to go to school, she didn't want to be separated from Wendy at all.

Even now, she was sleeping soundly in Wendy's arms in another room.

That was how possessive she was of her mother.

If Bruce still thought he could win Wendy over, he must be dreaming.

With Precious in his hands, Ryan was not worried at all.

He calmly turned off the bedside lamp and lay down to go back to sleep.

Luke was at a loss.

"Ryan!" he called out again.

"Keep your voice down. You may wake your sister-in-law up,"

Ryan hissed.

In the darkness, Luke's eyes widened in astonishment.

"Sister-in-law? Ryan, aren't you getting a little ahead of yourself? Wendy hasn't even agreed to be with you, but you're already calling her your wife.

Have you asked her for her opinion?' This was what Luke thought to himself, he didn't dare to speak it out.

Lowering his voice, he asked, "Ryan, since Bruce is no longer a threat, do we still need to send him away to the US?"

In the dark, Ryan's voice sounded low and husky.

"He won't go anymore."

"What?"

Luke frowned in confusion.

"I thought he always wanted to step into Hollywood. Now, he finally has a chance. All the actors would die for such a chance, but he's just going to throw it away?"

Ryan sent Bruce away to the US because of his selfish motives.

But still, he had given Bruce a chance to go to Hollywood.

After thinking for a moment, Luke said, "Ryan, it seems that Bruce has deep feelings for Wendy. He's even ready to miss his shooting for her!"

Ryan didn't say a word.

At first, Bruce had debuted in the entertainment industry as a singer.

Then, he had decided to become an actor instead.

For him, these were just hobbies that he did for fun.

But when it came to Wendy, it seemed that Bruce attached great importance to her.

Ryan was clear about this.

"But Ryan, if Bruce refuses to go back to the US, it will be a breach of contract..."

"Ask the lawyer of Oliver Group to deal with it!"

"Okay." Luke's shoulders gradually relaxed.

"Wow." Even though Ryan acts cold, he still cares about Bruce!

"Ryan... What about Brian? Do you want to continue to make trouble for him?"

At the mention of Brian's name, the temperature in the room seemed to drop. Luke was unnerved by the sudden silence.

“Ryan...?”

“Yes,” Ryan answered coldly.

After all, Brian was bold enough to want to keep Wendy as a mistress.

If Ryan didn't teach him a lesson, Brian would never know the gravity of his mistake.

Luke could obviously see how big of a difference there was in Ryan's attitude towards his two nephews.

He was confused at first, but after some thought, he understood it.

Although both Bruce and Brian wanted to pursue Wendy, Bruce was sincere towards her, while Brian was not.

Four years ago, along with Eris, Brian had hurt Wendy.

Three years ago, he had made Wendy suffer from a hemorrhage, which had almost killed Precious and Raymond.

These two things alone were unforgivable, not to mention his dirty thoughts and tricks.

“Ryan...”

“Are you going to sleep or not?” Ryan hissed irritably.

“If you don't want to sleep, go home!”

Luke quietened down like a wounded puppy.

He felt aggrieved.

‘Ryan, do you know why I came here instead of staying in the villa? I was worried that Wendy would ignore you. At that time, you would feel sad and lonely, so I specially came here to comfort you and give you company. Lying in this narrow bed with you isn't exactly my idea of having a good rest, you know! I sacrificed so much for you. Not only didn't you recognize it, but you also scolded me for it! You've gone too far!’

He bit the corner of the pillow unhappily and shrank back in the bed.

‘Humph, I've made up my mind. I won't help you pursue Wendy anymore. I'll be happy if Bruce takes Wendy away from you. After that, you will become her uncle too!’

Rate this Chapter

The next day, Wendy got up early because she was going to the set.

“Mommy, kiss!”

A smile formed on Wendy’s lips as she bent over and kissed Precious on the forehead.

“It feels so good!”

Precious’ face lit up like the sun.

After washing her face and brushing her teeth, Wendy took out Precious’ clothes from the wardrobe and helped her put them on.

Precious sat on the edge of the bed, enjoying the presence of her mother.

‘Wow! It feels so good to have a caring mother, ‘ she pondered happily.

Ever since she was two years old, Ryan already expected her to be able to dress by herself.

Having Wendy help her dress felt so good.

Ryan and Luke had washed themselves up and walked out of their room. Ryan looked stunning as usual.

On the contrary, Luke was yawning with dark circles around his eyes. His hair looked so disheveled that nobody would think he was already dressed up.

“Good morning, Precious, Wendy!” Ryan greeted with a big smile on his face.

“Good morning,” Wendy said indifferently, but didn’t look at Ryan.

Luke yawned and walked out like a ghost.

“I’ll go downstairs to buy breakfast.”

‘Alas! Look at me! How great! Last night, Ryan scolded me, but I didn’t hold a grudge. I even created a situation where he can be alone with Wendy. I really am the sweetest brother in the world!’ he thought.

Ryan wore a black sweater and jeans instead of wearing a suit as he usually did. This change made him look significantly younger. When he saw Wendy helping Precious with her clothes, his brows furrowed.

“Precious, you’re already four years old!”

He was implying that she should no longer need her mother's help when getting dressed.

Precious retreated to Wendy's arms and pretended to be scared.

"Mommy..."

"Honey, don't be afraid!" Wendy stroked her hair slowly and gently and turned to look at Ryan with a scowl.

"She's still a child! Why are you mad at her?" Ryan was so baffled by their reaction.

He was just making an objective statement! When did he get mad with her?

"Wendy, you can't spoil a child like this—"

"She's my daughter! I'll spoil her as much as I want to!" she interrupted.

Ryan didn't know what else to respond and could only muster a heavy sigh.

In the past few years, Wendy had thought that her daughter had passed away.

But when she was told that her daughter was still alive, it was only natural for her to love her daughter as much as she could to make up for all the lost time.

Was now the right time to talk to her about raising a child? Of course not! Once Precious was fully dressed, Wendy squatted down to help her put on her shoes.

Precious looked up and saw the glare in her father's eyes.

But instead of cowering in fear, she raised her chin proudly.

'Humph! Mommy is here! I'm not scared at all!' Ryan let out a small chuckle as he saw his daughter's small display of defiance.

Once she was done with Precious' shoes, Wendy held her by her waist and hoisted her down the bed.

"Go to the bathroom and wash your face and brush your teeth. I've already squeezed the toothpaste out of the tube for you."

"Thank you, Mommy!"

Mother and daughter kissed each other.

Ryan watched on and felt it inappropriate for him to speak.

What else could he say? Once Precious was done washing up and brushing her teeth, Luke came back with stuffed buns and egg soup for breakfast.

“Let’s eat.”

Wendy went to the kitchen to fetch bowls and chopsticks. She let the buns cool first before she picked one up and placed it in Precious’ bowl.

“Be careful when you eat.

The bun is very hot. Don’t scald your mouth, okay?”

“Mommy…”

Precious’ cheeks started to turn pink.

“What is it, my dear?”

“I feel so happy now.”

Luke narrowed his eyes and closely observed the little girl.

“Why did it sound so strange coming from her? Is she implying that she was unhappy before?”

“Mommy, are you going to work today?” “Yes!”

Wendy poured a glass of milk from the fridge, warmed it using a microwave, and handed it to Precious.

“I’m going to the set later.”

The light on Precious’ face suddenly dimmed.

She poked the bun in her bowl with her chopsticks and stopped eating her food.

“You don’t want me to work?”

Precious nodded slightly but then immediately shook her head.

Wendy was baffled by her daughter’s behavior.

“So do you want me to go or not?”

“I hope you can spend more time with me, but I don’t want you to think I’m a very clingy child. Mommy, you can go to work if you want.”

Upon hearing her daughter's cute plea, Wendy was so touched that she pulled her daughter close to her and caressed her hair for a very long time without saying a single word.

But Ryan had a different reaction. He frowned, looked at Precious, and said, "Just eat!"

Precious forced a sly smile.

'Humph! Daddy must be jealous of me. I am sure about that!'

After breakfast, Wendy cleaned up the table while Ryan took Precious to the bedroom.

Luke understood what his brother was trying to do so he stood outside the door and guarded it.

In the room, Ryan and Precious were looking at each other.

Neither of them spoke a single word.

After a while, Ryan broke the silence.

"Someone wants to take your mommy away!"

"Who?" Precious lurched forward with anger.

"A lot of people!"

"What? A lot of people?" Precious made an angry face and started screaming, "No! No way! She is my mommy. No one can take her away!"

With gleaming eyes, Ryan casually put his hands in his pockets and said, "Your mommy's an adult. She'll get married in the future! Many people are pursuing her. If she falls in love with someone else, maybe she'll marry him and have another child! If that happens, she'll be someone else's mommy."

Precious covered her ears and continuously shook her head.

"No, no way!"

Ryan calmly observed his daughter's reaction and kept quiet. It took some time, but Precious finally calmed down.

With swollen eyes wet with tears, she slowly raised her head.

"Daddy..."

“You don’t want your mommy to be someone else’s mommy, right?”

“No, I don’t want!”

“Then you have to do as I say!”

“What?”

Precious tilted her head to the side, visibly confused.

Ryan squatted down and laid his hands on Precious’ shoulders.

“The only way that won’t happen is if your mommy and I get married.” Immediately, she understood what had to happen.

“Yes, yes! If Mommy married Daddy, everything would be fine”

“But...” She calmed down and listened carefully.

“You need to be a good girl and stop making trouble.”

She drummed her fingers against her sides and looked up at the ceiling.

“When did I make trouble?”

Ryan retained his stone-faced expression. The look on his face made her stop talking. Instead, she just rolled her eyes at him.

“Well... I do admit that I did make trouble on purpose. That’s only because I just found my mommy! I don’t want anyone else to be close to her”

“You know you are wrong?” She nodded.

She was deeply aware of her mistake.

“Do you know what to do next?”

“I do!”

Precious clenched her fists and a quiet determination lurked behind her eyes. She would do her very best to make sure Wendy wouldn’t become someone else’s mom.

Twenty minutes later, Ryan offered to drive Wendy to the set.

When she was about to refuse, Precious pulled Wendy’s hand.

“Mommy...”

“Yes?”

Wendy squatted down and looked at her daughter straight in her eyes.

“What’s up?” Precious looked up.

Her chubby little face was full of worry.

“Mommy, you’re so beautiful. You were on so many TV shows. I’m afraid that bad guys will take you away!”

Wendy let out a small smile.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be careful.”

“I’m very worried about you.”

Precious placed her hand on her chin and then suddenly jumped up!

“Oh! I have an idea. How about you let Daddy drive you there? I’ll be more assured of your safety if he is around you.”

“No...”

But before Wendy could fully refuse, Precious hugged her tight and looked at her with her red eyes.

“Mommy, I finally found you. I’m so afraid that you’ll suddenly disappear. Mommy, let Daddy drive you there, okay? Otherwise, I will cry!”

Wendy’s heart softened.

She held her daughter and, without hesitation, said, “Okay.”

Rate this Chapter

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Wendy squatted down and looked at her daughter straight in her eyes.

“What’s up?” Precious looked up.

Her chubby little face was full of worry.

“Mommy, you’re so beautiful. You were on so many TV shows. I’m afraid that bad guys will take you away!”

Wendy let out a small smile.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be careful.”

“I’m very worried about you.”

Precious placed her hand on her chin and then suddenly jumped up!

“Oh! I have an idea. How about you let Daddy drive you there? I’ll be more assured of your safety if he is around you.”

“No...”

But before Wendy could fully refuse, Precious hugged her tight and looked at her with her red eyes.

“Mommy, I finally found you. I’m so afraid that you’ll suddenly disappear. Mommy, let Daddy drive you there, okay? Otherwise, I will cry!”

Wendy’s heart softened.

She held her daughter and, without hesitation, said, “Okay.”

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 254: Bruce's Phone Call**

In the end, Wendy got into Ryan’s car.

Since Precious had just gone through an operation to donate her bone marrow to Raymond, Wendy was worried that she would be having some discomfort, so she insisted that Precious be kept in the hospital for observation for a few more days.

Ryan was in a good mood, so he gave Luke a day off from work and asked him to accompany Precious.

Therefore, Ryan and Wendy went downstairs alone. They stayed in a suite on the top floor, where there was a private elevator. The two of them walked into the elevator side by side. The doors closed, leaving the two of them alone in a confined space.

Standing in the silence, Wendy felt a little awkward.

This was the first time that she had found herself alone with Ryan after learning that he was Raymond's father.

She didn't say anything, and neither did Ryan.

With her backpack on her back, Wendy leaned against the wall behind her and closed her eyes slightly, wanting to avoid eye contact with Ryan.

But even with her eyes closed, she could sense Ryan's piercing eyes boring into her.

After a while, she found it impossible to ignore him.

Feeling uncomfortable under his burning gaze, she opened her eyes and reluctantly met his.

Pursing her lips, she asked, "Why are you staring at me?"

"It's been a long time since I had a good look at yours Ryan replied without skipping a beat. Wendy, who hadn't expected such a response from him, instantly blushed.

'What? Why is he being so forward?' Wendy nervously avoided his gaze and cleared her throat.

"It's not like I had plastic surgery or something. What's there to look at? I still look the same as before."

"No, you don't."

"What?"

"You've gotten thinner."

There was a flicker of surprise in Wendy's eyes, and she touched her face subconsciously. She studied her reflection in the wall of the elevator carefully. She was dressed in a dress that was cinched at the waist, covered by a straight coat.

Looking at her waist, which was eye-catchingly small, she realized that Ryan was right.

"Well, good! There's no need for me to lose weight, ' she thought happily.

But just then, Ryan quipped, "I still like the way you looked before."

Once again, color spread to Wendy's cheeks.

'He is so forward! What am I supposed to say to that?' She felt as if the elevator was descending more slowly than usual, and subconsciously tapped her toes against the floor.

As if noticing how tense she was, Ryan spoke up.

"Oh yeah, Roger applied for an apartment for you."

Wendy turned to look at Ryan with questioning eyes.

"Kane has agreed," he agreed.

Wendy breathed a sigh of relief, and a smile appeared on her lips.

"Thank you!"

She knew that since Ryan knew about the matter, he must have been the one who had given Kane permission to go ahead.

"Wendy, you don't have to be so formal with me," Ryan chided.

Wendy smiled but said nothing.

Ever since the fact that Ryan was Raymond's biological father had come to light, a chasm seemed to have come between the two of them.

Before Ryan could say anything more, the elevator reached the first floor, and the doors opened.

Ryan walked out of the elevator and headed straight to the parking lot.

Quickly putting on her sunglasses and her mask, Wendy followed him quietly.

The chemistry between the two of them was palpable.

Although they walked one after another, they looked like a couple.

"Ryan, the hospital is not far from set. How about I take a taxi there by myself? You'll have to make a detour if you drive me there before going to work."

But by the time she finished speaking, Ryan had already opened the door of the passenger seat for her.

“It’s okay. I promised Precious that I will drop you off.”

Wendy sighed inwardly, thinking, ‘Didn’t he say that just to coax Precious? Why does he have to be so serious about it? Under his calm gaze, she bit her lower lip and reluctantly sat in the passenger seat.

After getting into the driver’s seat, Ryan started the car and began driving forward.

To avoid any awkwardness, Wendy turned on some music, and then took out her phone, which showed a black screen.

It was only then that she remembered that she had turned off her phone after the press conference yesterday in order to avoid dealing with calls from reporters.

She hurriedly turned on the phone to see if she had missed anything important. The moment the phone screen lit up, it began buzzing incessantly.

Looking at the number of missed calls she had gotten, Wendy inhaled sharply.

There were more than a hundred missed calls, as well as a lot of messages.

Although she had expected to see a few missed calls, this was unbelievable. Her phone had never been so busy before.

When she opened her call log, she realized that most of the missed calls were from Jeffrey. She could almost imagine how anxious he must have been after getting no response from her.

Therefore, she called him immediately.

Not even a single ring had finished when the line was connected.

Before Wendy could speak, Jeffrey’s voice rang like a machine gun.

“Wendy, where the hell have you been? You’re lucky that you called me before 24 hours passed. Otherwise, I would have filed a missing persons report with the police! Tell me, what’s going on? I waited for you outside your house the whole night, but you didn’t show up at all!”

“Well—”

“You’re so cruel! I’m your ex-boyfriend.

How can you not tell me anything after what happened to you? If I hadn’t seen the news, would you have continued to hide it from me? What the hell, Wendy? Are you trying to p\*\*s me off?”

“ “

“D\*\*n it! Achoo! You’re so heartless, you know that? I was so worried about you that I stood in the freezing outdoors the whole night. Now, I can’t even feel my legs. I called you so many times, but you didn’t answer. You didn’t reply to my messages either. Do you know how anxious I was?”

Wendy gulped nervously.

She tried to explain herself, but Jeffrey didn’t give her a chance at all.

Moreover, his voice was so loud that it almost tore through her ear drums.

Wincing, she held her phone far away.

As a result, Ryan heard everything.

As Ryan listened to Jeffrey’s words, his face darkened. He silently made a note of this in his head.

‘How dare you scold the mother of my children? I’ll get even with you later.’

As for Wendy, she was at a loss for what to say, and just stayed silent.

Seeing that there was no response from her, Jeffrey shouted, “Hello? Aren’t you going to say anything?”

Wendy rolled her eyes and snapped, “How can I say anything? You keep talking over me!”

“I hate you,” Jeffrey cursed, gritting his teeth.

But hearing those three words, Wendy felt warmth envelop her.

Even though Jeffrey was scolding her left and right, she knew that he was only doing it because of how much he cared about her.

Her eyes softened as she raised the phone back to her ear.

“You’re back?”

“How can I not come back after what happened to you? I’m your ex-boyfriend!”

The corner of Wendy’s mouth twitched in amusement.

‘Exactly, you are just my ex-boyfriend. Why do you still care about me so much?’

Sitting cross-legged in the leather seat, Wendy teased with a smile, "Jeffrey, you still care about me so much.

Does that mean you want to get back together with me?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Jeffrey stammered.

"I'm just kidding. Why are you so nervous?"

"Wendy, are you five? How can you joke around like this?" Wendy chuckled lightly.

"Okay, okay, I'm sorry."

The two of them chatted for a while more before Jeffrey asked, "Wendy, where are you now? I want to see you."

"Well, I—"

Before Wendy could finish her sentence, Ryan suddenly hit the brakes, making the rest of her words die in her throat.

If Wendy hadn't fastened the seat belt, her head would have hit the front windshield of the car. She turned her head and shot Ryan a sharp glare.

Deliberately raising his voice, Ryan said, "I'm sorry! There was a stray cat in the way just now."

Jeffrey's voice abruptly stopped.

After a while, he asked tentatively.

"Wendy, was that Uncle Ryan's voice? Is he with you right now?"

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"Yeah," Wendy answered calmly.

For a long time, there was nothing but silence on the other end of the line.

With a frown, Wendy prompted, "Jeffrey, are you there? What's wrong? Why aren't you saying anything?"

"Where are you now?"

"I'm on the way to the set."

“You’re going there now?”

“Is there a problem?”

After a pause, Jeffrey said, “Well, no…”

Wendy didn’t know what was going on with him, but she could tell that he was acting strange.

Rubbing her nose, she said, “Okay.I’ll hang up if there’s nothing else.”

“I’ll see you at the set!”

Wendy felt nervous when she heard that.

“You’ve already finished shooting all your scenes.Why do you still want to come to the set? Wait, do you want to take revenge on me for breaking up with you? Come on, I only just cleared up my scandals.I can’t afford to make the headlines again.”

Jeffrey gritted his teeth and complained, “Do you know how many people wish they could be caught in a dating rumor with me?”

Wendy snorted.

“Then go and find them!”

Telling himself to calm down, Jeffrey exhaled sharply.

“You’re insufferable.Whatever, I’m coming to set now.I’ll park my car at the gate.Call me when you get there.There’s something I want to talk to you about.”

Then, without giving Wendy a chance to refuse, Jeffrey hung up the phone.

‘If I talk even a second longer with this damned woman, she’ll definitely p\*\*s me off! ‘he thought irritably to himself.

Lowering the phone from her ear, Wendy stared at it in a daze.

Ryan, who was driving with his eyes on the road, asked flatly, “Was that Bruce?”

“Yes.”

“Is there anything urgent?”

“I don’t know.Didn’t he go to the US for his shooting? Why did he suddenly come back here and say that he wants to see me?” Wendy complained.

With her eyebrows knitted tightly together, she shook her head and scrolled through the rest of the call log. She had gotten missed calls from Reese, Carter, and a few unfamiliar numbers. She didn't call any of them back.

Instead, she began to take a proper look through her messages.

Most of the messages were from Jeffrey.

Since about seven o'clock last night, he had kept sending her voice messages intermittently.

The sheer number of messages from him made her jaw drop.

'This guy really waited for me all night? Is he crazy? I'm not a child! What does he think will happen to me?' Pursing her lips together, she opened the last voice message, which had been sent at five o'clock in the morning.

Jeffrey's loud voice came through the speaker, echoing throughout the whole car.

"Wendy, where the hell are you? Your phone is switched off, and you're not at home. Call me back as soon as you see this. Call me!"

His voice was as arrogant as ever, but Wendy could tell that there was a trace of exhaustion mixed in it. Her heart softened.

'Ugh, fine, I won't be mad at him. He always says harsh words. At most, I can beat him up when I met him!"

Half an hour later, the car came to a steady stop at the set.

Wendy rolled down the window and glanced around, but didn't see Jeffrey's car anywhere.

'Forget it, I'd better get out of the car first"

After unfastening her seat belt, she put on her hat, sunglasses, and mask. Then, she turned to Ryan and said, "Thank you. I'll go to the set now. Tonight—"

"I'll pick you up tonight." Astonished, Wendy hurriedly waved her hand.

"No, thanks. I."

"I promised Precious," Ryan said.

Wendy was stunned.

Earlier, she had only heard him promise Precious that he would drop her here in the morning.

No one had said a word about tonight. She narrowed her eyes suspiciously at him. However, Ryan's face was expressionless, and his eyes were as calm as always. It didn't seem that he was lying.

"Get out of the car."

"Oh, right."

Feeling embarrassed, Wendy put on her backpack and was about to open the door when there was a knock at the window.

Startled, she turned her head and looked outside.

A man wearing a white sweatshirt, a hat, sunglasses, and a mask, was standing outside the window.

The green hair poking out of the hat was particularly eye-catching. It was Jeffrey! Wendy quickly rolled down the window.

"Jeffrey—"

"Shh."

Jeffrey lifted a finger to his lips, gesturing for her to be quiet.

Taking a glance at the passersby, he lowered his voice and said, "Open the door, quick!"

There was a click. With the press of a button, Ryan unlocked all the doors.

Jeffrey quickly opened the door and climbed into the back seat.

"Phew, that was close!"

With an exaggerated sigh of relief, Jeffrey pulled off his hat, revealing his messy green hair.

Then, he took off his sunglasses and mask.

"I was almost discovered by my fans just now! It's lucky that I'm smart."

All of a sudden, the temperature in the car seemed to drop.

As soon as Jeffrey raised his head, he met Ryan's cold eyes. He froze and greeted awkwardly, "Hello, Uncle Ryan..."

"Hello," Ryan replied flatly.

"Uncle Ryan, you drove Wendy here today?" Jeffrey asked tentatively.

"Yes. It was on my way," Ryan said calmly.

Wendy jerked around to look at him in confusion.

"Why is he lying?" The set was in the suburbs, while his company was in the center of the city.

As for the hospital, it was right in the middle of these two places.

Therefore, to drop Wendy at the set, Ryan had to drive in the opposite direction, and then turn back to go to his company. It was not on his way at all.

"Uncle Ryan..."

At the sight of Ryan, Jeffrey's aura weakened automatically. Scratching his head awkwardly, he said, "I want to have a word with Wendy."

"Go ahead."

Feeling embarrassed, Jeffrey let out a cough.

"Well...! I mean, I want to have a word with her alone!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Ryan's eyes fix on him like a hawk's. The cold glint in them made him shiver, and even the hair on the back of his neck stood on end.

"Uncle Ryan..." he stammered.

"You want me to get out of the car?"

"No, no," Jeffrey denied hurriedly.

"My car is parked in front. I wanted to say hello to you first before asking Wendy to come with me. I have something to talk to her about."

Ryan's eyes narrowed ever so slightly, but it was enough to make Jeffrey gulp in fear.

'Oh my, God! He looks so scary! Why is he staring at me like I'm trying to steal his wife? Wait...Steal his wife?' Something seemed to click in Jeffrey's head.

He silently looked at Ryan, and then at Wendy.

Ryan was staring at Wendy, but she was avoiding his eyes.

The expression on Jeffrey's face changed slightly. He knew that his uncle liked Wendy, but he also knew that she was not in the mood to enter into a new relationship.

That was why he had gone to the US without hesitation in the first place.

But now...he couldn't help but notice the strange chemistry between Ryan and Wendy.

Jeffrey's mouth twitched.

'Could it be...? Did something happen between Uncle Ryan and Wendy while I was in the US?' The thought made him panic.

However, he forced himself to calm down and cleared his throat.

"Well, Uncle Ryan, I'll visit you another day. I'll get out of the car with Wendy now!"

"Wait!"

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 255: Steal His Wife**

"Yeah," Wendy answered calmly.

For a long time, there was nothing but silence on the other end of the line.

With a frown, Wendy prompted, "Jeffrey, are you there? What's wrong? Why aren't you saying anything?"

"Where are you now?"

"I'm on the way to the set."

"You're going there now?"

"Is there a problem?"

After a pause, Jeffrey said, "Well, no..."

Wendy didn't know what was going on with him, but she could tell that he was acting strange.

Rubbing her nose, she said, "Okay. I'll hang up if there's nothing else."

"I'll see you at the set!"

Wendy felt nervous when she heard that.

"You've already finished shooting all your scenes. Why do you still want to come to the set? Wait, do you want to take revenge on me for breaking up with you? Come on, I only just cleared up my scandals. I can't afford to make the headlines again."

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"Then go and find them!"

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