

# My Bossy CEO Husband

## Chapter 129: What's Your Plan

"Eris, get your dad a glass of water!"

Just as Cacia ordered, Eris poured cold water into a glass and then handed it to her father.

He took it, but since his hands were trembling, the water spilled when he was about to drink.

Worse, it spilled all over his body, making him drenched.

"Dad..."

"Honey!"

Cacia exclaimed as she came to the rescue.

She quickly took the glass from his hand and helped Ruben drink.

At that moment, his body was no longer quivering as badly as before.

"Do you want more?"

"Yes please," he replied in an extremely hoarse voice.

"Eris, get some more water here," Cacia ordered.

Eris did as told. Then, Cacia helped Ruben drink water again.

Not long after, his lips were no longer dry, and his body did not tremble anymore.

Now that he had calmed down, he leaned against the sofa, feeling sleepy.

"Dad..."

"Don't disturb your father. Let him rest for a while first. Right now, help me take him back to the bedroom,"

Cacia said to Eris.

The weather was hot, yet Ruben had not taken a shower nor changed his clothes for three days.

As a result, he smelled awful.

Eris could not help but feel disgusted, so she called Ana for help.

"Ana, help Mom. I'm going to make the bed for Dad."

"Okay!"

Eris turned on the air conditioner and pulled back the blanket, while Cacia and Anna helped Ruben to bed.

As he leaned against the bed, he weakly said, "Cacia..."

"I'm here."

Cacia held his hand and asked, "What's wrong, honey? Did Wendy and Reese hurt you? Don't worry. I won't let them go!"

For some reason, Ruben shuddered at the mention of Wendy's name.

Nevertheless, he composed himself and, while holding Cacia's hand, he added, "No, no..."

"Honey..."

Cacia uttered while looking at him in confusion.

"From now on, don't mess with Wendy and Reese anymore. Just pretend that we don't know them. Do you understand?"

"Wendy...that woman is horrible! She's insane. No, she's the devil!"

Ruben thought in fear.

Thinking of the time when Wendy stabbed him without hesitation, he felt cold all over.

"And that Luke..."

At the thought of his name, Ruben trembled all over again. He swallowed hard and struggled to sit up from the bed.

He then held Cacia and Eris's hands and cautioned them, "Remember: do not offend them. Do you hear me?"

"Dad..."

Eris opened her mouth to protest, but Ruben interrupted her.

"Promise me!"

Eris looked at Cacia, and the latter poked Eris's shoulder.

"Do as your father says!" she urged.

Albeit reluctant, Eris nodded and replied, "I promise."

Ruben breathed a sigh of relief.

With that, he collapsed on the bed.

He was tired and could not move anymore.

"Dad!"

"Eris, go out of the room in the meantime. I'll bed bath your father."

"Okay."

In the living room, Eris had been waiting for a long time for Cacia to come out of the bedroom.

When Cacia finally did, Eris walked over to her.

"Mom, what happened to Dad? Did he say anything?"

Cacia shook her head in response.

She walked towards Eris and sat down beside her.

For some reason, the look on her face was full of resentment.

"Your father isn't well, and it must have something to do with Wendy and Reese."

It was the first time that Cacia had seen Ruben so scared since she married him.

No, he looked terrified! Back then, they used to owe the debt collectors a huge amount of money due to gambling.

One day, they decided to block the couple at the door with knives to get their money back, but Ruben did not feel afraid at all.

She wanted to know what had happened.

But whenever she asked Ruben, he would shake like a leaf.

Seeing him so pitiful, she did not dare to ask him anymore.

"Don't worry. I'll ask him what happened once he calms down."

"How about when Dad said—"

"No way!" Cacia interjected.

Her calm demeanor a while ago was replaced by a cold and vicious attitude.

She then clenched her fists and added, "We won't let Wendy go! I only regret not checking if she was really dead before I threw

her into the sea. Even so, how could that bitch even come back alive?!"

"What do you want to do, Mom?"

"Well, that bitch knows that it was I who killed her mother. Even if we don't offend her, she won't let us go."

Eris nodded in agreement. She thought so too. She was sure that Wendy came back for revenge; otherwise, why would she

become one of the actresses of the Story of Concubine Ivanka?

"Wendy is a bitch! We had Reese at the palms of our hands. But when Wendy appeared, Reese had become disobedient. Now,

look what they did to your father. How can I hold back my anger? There's no way I'm not going to do anything!"

Upon hearing that, Eris breathed a sigh of relief.

She was worried that her mother would urge her to let go of her two sisters, just like her father did.

With her mother's help, there was no need for her to worry.

She may be cunning, but her mother was even better. Eris leaned on

Cacia's shoulder and said, "Mom, it's not easy to deal with

Wendy now. You saw her last time. She seems to have changed a lot."

"Don't worry. I almost killed her three years ago. I can do it again. And she will die this time. She's no match for me!"

Eris's eyes lit up upon hearing her mother's bravery.

"Mom, what are you going to do?"

Cacia touched Eris's hair and felt proud of her daughter.

At such a young age, Eris had become a celebrity in the entertainment circle.

Cacia was certain that her daughter would have a bright future ahead of her.

"Eris, I want you to stay out of this."

Eris frowned and asked, "Why?"

She, too, wanted Wendy to die by her own hands! Ever since she met Wendy, Eris had encountered a lot of mishaps, especially in the filming.

Carter always made trouble for her.

He even asked Wendy if she could teach Eris how to act! How ironic! She was a famous actress and had already played so many dramas.

Wendy, on the other hand, was just a newbie.

There was no way she would ask Wendy for advice, unless she had gone insane! But what irked Eris the most was that Wendy did not die from the accident while they were filming.

All of a sudden, Cacia said, "I know you're afraid of her."

This made Eris look at her mother, infuriated with what she had just heard.

"Mom, what are you talking about?! Why would I be afraid of her? She doesn't deserve it! Aside from her pretty face, what else does she have worthy of a praise? Brian doesn't even like her. I'm the only woman he loves!"

Eris stated.

Not once did she ever hide her true thoughts in front of her mother.

Cacia patted her on the back and comforted her, "Eris, it's hard to say. I know men better than you. With Wendy's face and figure...I doubt men could resist her."

"Brian could. I'm sure he wouldn't be seduced by her."

"I have to warn you, though. Don't trust a man too much. It's too risky! You still have to try your best to make him pay more attention to you, so that you'll be having one more trump card."

Eris repeated what her mother had just said in her mind, and her lips curled into a smile.

"As for Wendy, I'll deal with her myself. You just have to focus on Brian and make sure he proposes to you. You have to marry him and become his wife. Only then can you truly rest assured."

"What's your plan?"

Eris asked with a sly smile.

"Don't worry. I've already figured out a way to deal with that woman. Just wait and see. When that time comes, we're just going to sit back and relax while we watch her get attacked by the public."