

My Bossy CEO Husband
Chapter 132: A Strange Woman

What the fuck?!

What was he talking about? Was he saying that he would accept all her problems, including sleeping with other men? Wendy was flabbergasted.

"You"

"You don't have to change yourself when you're with me. If you want to swear, then swear like a pirate. If you want to go to a bar or even a nightclub, go. You like racing, right? Sure, I'll buy you a racecar. If you want to fight someone, go ahead. As long as you don't get hurt, I'll support you."

No way! How could he be so lenient and easy-going? Wendy swallowed hard and looked at = him incredulously.

"You...you" she stammered.

"There's one thing I ask of you, though. You can admire handsome men, but please keep a distance from them."

Well, of course, there was always a catch.

Wendy paused for a moment.

She felt that his grasp on her wrist was getting tighter and more painful.

"Sadly, I can't do that, especially when flirting with handsome guys is my most favorite hobby," she retorted with a scoff.

Upon hearing that, Ryan's face darkened at once.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at her sharply.

Wendy's ridicule did not end there.

She even sneered at him and said in a low voice, "Even if you accept all my shortcomings, I won't ever be with you."

"Then who do you want to spend the rest of your life with?"

"Who else? Of course, my Ray!"

Ryan was at a loss for words.

With that, he pressed on her shoulders, a gesture urging her to sit down.

"Don't talk nonsense," he said flatly.

Wendy was speechless.

She gritted her teeth in exasperation and said, "Ryan, you're not as good as you think you are. Why are you asking me to be with you?"

"If that's the case, tell me my flaws. I'll correct them and be better for you."

His words made Wendy feel stunned.

He must be kidding! Was he saying he would change himself for her? Wendy lifted her gaze to look at Ryan and saw the serious look in his face.

Oh my God! He was indeed serious.

Wendy lowered her head and racked her brains to think about Ryan's flaws.

Surprisingly, she could not think of any.

Well, he did not usually talk much and was a little stern.

That was it.

There was nothing about him that could be defined as a flaw.

How unfair! A moment passed, and she still had not thought of anything that could be used against him.

"Come on. Tell me," Ryan urged.

Damn it! Wendy was at a loss.

All of a sudden, her face turned white as a sheet as though she had realized something.

There was a saying that went like, "Love blinds a man to imperfections."

Could it be that she had already fallen in love with Ryan? Was that the reason why she could not think of a flaw? At that thought of this, she stood up abruptly, turned around, and ran away.

"Ah! I just remembered I have something very important to do. I have to go. Bye!"

Bang! Wendy closed the door of the study with a loud bang.

Ryan did not say a word as he watched her leave.

However, his lips curled into a smile when she did.

"Wendy...I'm afraid you can't ever get rid of me," he murmured to himself.

At ten o'clock in the evening.

After tucking Ray in, Wendy immediately went to her room and got dressed up.

When she came out, Reese almost did not recognize her.

Wendy was wearing a fitted shimmering silver dress and a pair of sparkling silver high-heeled shoes.

Her makeup was exquisite as well.

She did smokey-eye makeup, and her black wavy hair was in loose curls.

To top it off, she was carrying a black leather purse in her hand.

All in all, she looked like the queen of the nightclub.

"Wendy?" Reese asked with uncertainty.

"Reese, am I not that recognizable with my makeup?"

"Well, if you weren't my sister, I wouldn't have recognized you."

Her makeup was so spectacular that it completely changed what she really looked.

"Nice! That's exactly what I was going for."

Wendy flicked her hair playfully and, at the same time, with elegance.

Slowly, she walked downstairs and swayed her hips as she went.

Her eyes were alluring as well.

It seemed that no man would be able to resist her charm.

As Reese gazed at her sister, she was at a loss. When Wendy reached the door, Reese finally snapped out of it and immediately walked to her to stop her from leaving.

"Wendy, where are you going this late at night? It's not safe for a lady to go out at this hour wearing like that. If you want to go out, you'd better change."

In all honesty, that was actually what Wendy wanted.

"Reese, I have something important to deal with. Don't worry. I can protect myself," she reassured.

"But—"

"Don't worry about me, okay? Everything will be fine. You should rest now."

Reese was taken aback by what Wendy had said.

"Won't you come back tonight?" she asked with concern.

"Well...I think so."

All of a sudden, Reese grabbed Wendy's wrist and pleaded, "Wendy, please don't do something stupid just for money. I know the showbiz is complicated, but your career is blossoming now. You've starred in that show 'the Story of Concubine Ivanka', and it's a great stepping stone. I believe you'll even be more successful in the future. You're still young, and many great things will happen to you in the future. You must not take the wrong path. If you're short on money, I'll give you some once I sell my house. You can spend as much as you want."

Wendy was speechless.

She flashed her palm to her sister, signaling her to stop talking and said, "Reese, it's not what you think."

"Then why are you doing this?"

Wendy figured that if Reese did not know the reason behind this, she would not allow her to go out.

At the thought of this, she explained everything.

It was only until that moment that Reese understood why.

"So you're doing this to make Ryan give up on you?"

"Yes! That's it!"

To be honest, Reese disapproved of her sister's plan.

She found it unreasonable and reckless.

With a sigh, she held Wendy's hand and said, "Wendy, I think that Mr. Oliver is a great man. He's gentle, considerate, and, most importantly, cares about you. Besides, he took care of what had happened a few days ago for us; otherwise... Anyway, I think Mr. Oliver is genuinely in love with you. Why don't you give him a chance?"

Wendy had no idea what to say.

All of a sudden, she put the back of her hand on Reese's forehead and asked, "Reese, what's wrong with you? Did Ryan bribe you? Why are you all helping him anyway?"

"I'm doing this for your own good."

"But it's impossible for me to be with him."

"Wendy!"

"Reese, no man can accept the fact that I got knocked up by some stranger!" Reese's eyes darkened upon hearing that.

Nevertheless, Wendy was adamant about leaving.

"Alright. It's getting late. I have to go now. Reese, you should go to bed already," she urged.

Upon saying that, she turned around and left.

Worried, Reese followed her out and reminded, "Take care of yourself."

"I will!" Wendy promised.

For some reason, she did not immediately leave after walking out of No. 2 Villa.

Instead, she ran to the gate of No. 1 Villa and paced back and forth several times.

The servant by the door saw her and was frightened, so she sneaked into the villa to report to Luke.

"Mr. Oliver, there is a strange woman at the gate of the villa. Is she looking for you?"

At that moment, Luke was sitting on the sofa, watching the entertainment news.

Upon hearing the servant's words, he exploded.

"What are you talking about?! Why would a strange woman come for me and not for Ryan?"

The servant touched her nose and smiled awkwardly.

Although Luke said that, he turned the TV off and went out of the villa in curiosity.

He recognized the strange woman at a glance.

It was Wendy dressed like a succubus. She was even swaying her hips on purpose when she walked!

"What the fuck? Is that Wendy?"

Luke rubbed his eyes to make sure that he wasn't seeing things.

Sure enough, it was her.

With a deep breath, he rushed back to the villa and yelled, "Ryan! Ryan!

Come out quick! If you don't, Wendy will cheat on you!"