

My Bossy CEO Husband
Chapter 135: Wendy's Quirk

Alarmed, Wendy moved towards the bushes.
What she saw behind them shocked her to the core.
Under the street lamp, a burly man reeking of alcohol was dragging a young girl further into the bushes.
The girl struggled desperately to break his hold, but the man was much stronger than her.
"Help me! Someone!"
"It's the dead of night. No one can hear you. No one is coming"
The man burped and forced the girl to the ground.
Then, he began tearing her clothes off, leering at every part of her body that was exposed. The girl was hysterical.
"Please, don't. I'll give you money. You'll have enough to go to a brothel. Just please let me go."
"No. It's you I want."
The man kept ripping her clothes, wanting to strip her all the way.
'Shit! Is this really happening? It seems that today is the day all scum need to be punished"
In an instant, Wendy moved closer and shouted, "Stop!"
Both the man and the girl looked at her in surprise.
When their surprise faded, the two of them had completely different reactions.
The girl seemed crestfallen, but the man's eyes lit up in excitement.
"Run! Fetch the police," the girl cried.
The man let go of the girl and strode towards Wendy.
"Hello there, doll. I am afraid I can't let you go."
"Who said I was going?"
Wendy smiled and the man seemed delighted.
When he reached out to touch Wendy's face, she swiftly grabbed his wrist and twisted it hard.
Crack!
"Ow!"
The man screamed and hugged his arm to his chest.
Wendy landed a kick and the man tumbled on the ground.
She looked around and spotted a glass bottle.
She picked it up and smashed it into the man's head without hesitation.
The impact was brutal causing the bottle to break into pieces.

The man's head was bleeding like crazy and he yelled in pain.
He covered his head with his hand and seemed to sober up in an instant.

"I'm sorry, I'm so sorry..."

"Shut up! You are the worst kind of scum. Bullying women, trying to force yourself on them just because you are stronger than them?" Wendy stepped on his chest hard.

"Never, ever do anything like that again. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, yes. I won't do it ever again."

"Get the hell out of my sight"

The man ran away cradling his broken arm, his head still bleeding.

Wendy walked to the young woman and held out her hand.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes, I am!"

The girl took Wendy's hand and stood up.

"Thank you."

"From now on, be more careful when you walk around at night. Next time you may not be so lucky."

"You are right. Thanks again."

Fear was etched on the girl's face and she kept looking around her as if expecting to be attacked again.

The moon shone bright and under its light Wendy could see the girl's face clearly.

She wore no make-up whatsoever and was a real beauty.

She wore a shirt dress that almost reached her knees and had her hair a high ponytail.

Her face was really pale at the moment, which was understandable and she looked like a frightened deer, delicate and innocent.

Wendy couldn't help but feel a pang of pity for her.

"Come on. I'll walk you home."

"Thank you so much. But I wouldn't want to inconvenience you."

"Don't worry about that. I have some time to spare."

Wendy took the girl's hand and winked at her.

"It would be an honor to escort you, my lady."

The girl's lips twitched in amusement.

"Alright then! Off we go," Wendy told her with a smile.

"Okay!"

Not far away behind them, Luke was staring at the women moving away in shock.

He stole a glance at Ryan and saw that his brother's face had darkened.

"Oh, Wendy! What the hell are you doing? What is this quirk of yours? Flirting with men when you are drunk is one thing. Now it's women too? If only you knew how jealous Ryan is right now" Luke thought.

Wendy walked with the girl to her apartment building and she couldn't seem to stop thanking her.

"I know I've said that a lot, but thank you!"

"Once again, you're welcome!"

The girl was looking at Wendy's smile as if in a trance.

"What is it? Is there something on my face?"

"No, no!"

The girl blushed and said in a low voice, "I just suddenly noticed that you look a lot like my idol."

"Your idol?"

The girl's eyes lit up.

"Yes, the actress playing Faye in the show 'Story of Concubine Ivanka'. Her name is Wendy Finch. Do you know her? She is really beautiful and a great actress."

"What the...? Did I just save one of my fans?"

Wendy scratched the back of her head and said, "I know Wendy is new to the showbiz. The show hasn't even been broadcast yet, and there are so many rumors flying around about her. Why do you even like her?"

"Look, I am grateful to you for saving me, but I won't have that kind of talk about Wendy from anyone."

The girl looked genuinely angry and added, "I liked Wendy when she was still abroad. She did a lot of acting then. Although it was mostly supporting roles, she was very dedicated, and did a great job."

Wendy looked at the girl in surprise.

"I've watched all the TV shows and movies she was in. I love them all, especially 'Night In New York'. She plays the role of a mother who lost her daughter and, though her part is small, it was really touching."

Wendy was stunned by what she heard. She didn't think she could have such a loyal fan.

"When she came back to the country, she got the part in 'Story of Concubine Ivanka'. You know that show is a really big deal; everyone is talking about it and it's not even out yet. And the director is one of the best, so if he hired her, that says

something. She is still young, and has a long way to go. Her career will take off, mark my words. And all that scandal talk was rubbish. It was all Evie. Wendy is a good person, no one can say otherwise now!"

The girl was really talkative when it came to her idol. She seemed to realize that she had been rambling, so she scratched her head and said awkwardly, "Anyway, Wendy is awesome!" Wendy couldn't help laughing.

"Uh, you look even more like her when you laugh."

Wendy touched her head gently and said, "Okay, good to know. I already like Wendy much more, hearing you talk like that about her."

The girl's eyes lit up.

"I got through to you?"

"You sure did!"

"Awesome! If I ever meet Wendy, I will tell her all about you too. How you saved me and all."

"I am sure you'll see her soon!"

Wendy sent a bright smile to her sweet fan.

"Oh, I sure hope so!"

Then the girl waved at Wendy and added, "I'll just go upstairs now. Goodnight!"

"Goodnight!"

After making sure the girl had entered her building safely, Wendy then turned around to leave, feeling elated.

'Well! I have a loyal fan! That's so amazing! No wonder everyone wants to be a star. That feeling of being loved and cherished is intoxicating! This day turned out to be pretty awesome' Wendy thought overjoyed.

She flicked her hair back, humming a cheery tune and kept walking.

After a while, she took the phone out of her bag again.

It was already past four.

Time really flew away with all that happened.

Some breakfast and brunch spots were already open for business.

"Well, if I start heading home now, I'll be there just in time to run into Ryan" She started the walk back home slowly.

She took her time strolling towards the Ensfield and reached the gate of Ryan's villa at five minutes to five o'clock.

At that exact time, as she expected, Ryan walked out of the villa.

