## **My Bossy CEO Husband Online Free**

## Chapter 14

He was sporting a tailored suit that complimented his tall figure.

The women present practically swooned as he passed by them.

Not once did he glance at them, though. His eyes were fixed forward, his strides long and even.

"Please be at the conference room at half past nine for an emergency meeting," Edwin declared to the staff.

Everyone agreed readily, then moved their attention back to Brian until he turned a corner and disappeared from view.

"Oh, my God! Mr. Hughes is such a hunk!"

"You said it! He's even more gorgeous than any of the trending male celebrities."

"Ah, wish | could get to sleep with him, even just once! I'm sure it will be the experience of alifetime." ©

The women shrieked with excitement behind their hands before dissolving into a fit of giggles.

Rosalynn's lips turned down in disdain. She fled to a quiet corner and took out her phone, intending to make an urgent call.

She had to know what the hell was going on.

But before she could even tap on the contact details she needed, she received a notification message from her bank.

Someone had transferred five hundred million to her account. ©

Her eyes narrowed. Rosalynn already had a hunch on who the sender was.

Sure enough, another message came in.

"Rosalynn, you must be furious right now. I'm really sorry."

It was from her senior, Keegan.

Rosalynn took a deep breath to calm herself, then pressed the call button under his name.

"Keegan, did you seriously sell the studio for five hundred million?"

"It's all my fault, Rosalynn. | was out gambling on stones, and I lost. I'm so sorry."

Rosalynn's grip tightened around her phone. "But why did it have to be Brian, of all people?

How did he even know about our studio? Do you think he purposely set a trap for you?"