

# My Bossy CEO Husband Online Free

## Chapter 15

Keegan had no other hobbies besides gambling on stones. He could have been targeted deliberately.

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault." Keegan sighed. "Anyway, I know how much you love Brian, and Now, you get to be in frequent contact with him. I've created a great opportunity for you, haven't I?" ©

"What the hell makes you think that I love him?" Rosalynn felt helpless.

"Come on; don't deny it. I know that he is—". ©

"All right, that's enough. I'm tendering my resignation." Rosalynn cut Keegan off.

Her divorce was well underway. She didn't want to have anything to do with Brian anymore.

"I'm afraid that's not possible. Brian knows that you are Rose. We signed a contract. You are obligated to work in the studio for the next five years," Keegan said apologetically. "He still isn't aware that you are his wife, though." ©

Rosalynn's jaw dropped. "How dare you make that decision in my place?"

"You know very well just what kind of person Brian is. Do you want me to die?" Keegan pleaded. ©

Rosalynn had to fight the urge to storm to where he was and beat him up.

"You do know that I have a soft heart, right?"

She and Keegan grew up together.

Back when they were still kids, Keegan was always there to defend her.

Their relationship transcended that of business partners. A little more than friends, but a little less than siblings.

“Rosalynn, the meeting is about to start,” a colleague suddenly called from behind her.

Rosalynn hung up with a sigh. At least for now, she had no choice but to go with the flow.

The staff were already seated when she arrived.

After a short while, Brian came in.

As soon as he settled at the head of the long table, a tense silence filled the room.

Rosalynn lowered her eyes as she felt her heartbeat pick up pace.

Brian had no idea that she was his wife. ©

But was he aware that he had sex with her that night?