

My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 155

/ [My Bossy CEO Husband](#) by I. MALCOM

Wendy always knew that Ray was very smart, but she was still astonished by Ray's high IQ.

It seemed that she needed to take Ray for a serious IQ test.

She wanted to officially determine his actual IQ score.

He didn't want to go to school and Wendy couldn't force him.

She was open-minded about this.

To her it meant the same thing whether he went to a mainstream school or chose to be tutored privately at home.

The only disadvantage though was that he would not get the opportunity to socialize with other children.

Wendy felt a little disappointed.

She had invested a great deal of time and effort in selecting the best school for Ray.

Now that he had made it abundantly clear that he was averse to going to a regular school, Wendy saw no need to force the issue.

She sighed deeply and caressed his head.

"If you don't want to go to school, then don't go. You can study from home with a personal teacher. Just tell me what books you like and I'll buy them for you."

"Okay!"

"It was a pity that Precious..."

"What?"

Upon hearing Precious's name, Ray's ears pricked up and he looked up at Wendy.

"Mommy, what does it have to do with Precious?"

"I promised Uncle Ryan that you would accompany Precious to school. If you don't go, Precious will have to go alone."

After Wendy returned the book to the bookshelf and turned around, she noticed Ray in serious contemplation.

He seemed to be weighing options as he tapped his temple with his index finger.

“What’s wrong?”

“Well...”

Ray lowered his eyes and said shyly, “Actually, I just realized that going to school is not such a bad idea after all.”

Wendy was stunned.

“What...?”

“Didn’t he just say that kindergarten children were too childish? Was it because of Precious that he changed his mind?” Wendy mused.

“But didn’t you just say that those children were childish?”

Upon hearing that, he raised his head, held her knees and said with twinkling eyes, “Mommy, I think I’m also a little boy after all.”

Wendy burst into peals of laughter.

Blushing, Ray continued, “Mommy...”

Wendy squatted down and asked, “Are you unhappy to let Precious go to school alone?”

“No, I’m not!”

Ray frowned and added, “I’m just a little worried. She is not children in the kindergarten? Mommy, although she is so chubby, she is weak and fragile. If she meets some strong children, then she mincemeat of her!”

Wendy surveyed Ray’s thin arms and legs.

Ray knew exactly what she was thinking.

“Who says I need to be strong and muscular to protect Precious? I can defeat those mischievous children with my brains!”

Wendy was blown away.

She was pleasantly surprised by the boost of confidence her little boy displayed.

“Okay! Then you should be able to protect her well!”

“Of course I will!”

The new term had begun a few days earlier before Ray and Precious gained placement in the school.

After the enrollment procedures seven-day agreement between Wendy and Ryan hadn't reached its deadline yet, therefore, Ryan continued avoiding seeing Wendy as he promised.

That morning, after he packed Precious's schoolbag, he stayed in the living room.

Precious happily hopped and skipped towards Ray in the No.2 Villa with her schoolbag on her back.

"Ray, are you all right?"

"Yes I am!"

Ray also carried a schoolbag identical to Precious's bag that Wendy had bought for them.

He ran to the door to meet Precious.

Co-incidentally both kids were dressed alike in denim carrying the same bags and of the same height could easily be mistaken for twins.

Wendy's eyes softened.

"Goodbye, Auntie Wendy, we're off to school now."

"Okay!"

Wendy was overcome by sadness.

This was the first time that Ray had left her to go to somewhere alone since he was born.

Wendy's eyes glistened.

For the first time she could understand why some parents cried when they sent their children off to school.

She sniffed, squatted in front of the two kids and said plainly, "You two must obey your teachers in school. Don't be naughty. And make sure you eat on time and drink plenty of water! If anyone dares to bully you, tell the teacher immediately. We are civilized people so don't get into a fight, okay?"

Precious kept nodding.

Ray also nodded and said, "Mommy, I know."

Wendy was still reluctant to leave. She held them lovingly in her arms and took them to the car. While walking, she said, "If you are not feeling well, you must tell the teacher as soon as possible, understand? Especially you, Ray, you are not in good health. You should keep the medicine with you and take it on time, okay?"

"Okay!"

"At midday you have to nap with all the other children. If you feel uncomfortable with the quilt and pillow from the school, you must tell me tonight when you come back. I will send your pillow and quilt to your school."

"Okay!"

Finally, she walked to the car.

She put the two kids on the ground half-heartedly.

Ray wrapped his arms around her neck and kissed her hard on the face.

"Mommy, don't worry. I will take good care of myself and Precious."

"Okay!"

Precious kissed Wendy on the other cheek and grinned, revealing her white teeth.

"Auntie Wendy, don't worry. We will be fine!"

"Okay!"

"We are leaving now."

Precious waved her hand and said, "Goodbye."

"Bye!"

Long after the car had driven off, Wendy still stood there.

Her eyes were red.

Now, she really wanted to cry! Usually when Wendy left home to go shooting for her drama, Ray would stay alone at home.

So she was used to being separated from him.

But this time was different.

Ray used to be at home.

This time, he went to a completely new place where he was expected to mingle with so many other children.

She didn't know if he could get used to it.

She wondered if he would get along well with those children.

The more she thought about it, the more upset she felt.

All of a sudden, she heard someone cough behind her.

As soon as Wendy turned around, she saw Luke, casually dressed, standing behind her. She tried to hide her tears and calmed down. She looked behind Luke subconsciously.

No one was behind him.

For a brief moment, she didn't know if she was disappointed or relieved.

"Why are you here?"

"I have been ordered to comfort you!"

Wendy was lost for words.

'Ordered?' She was baffled.

"Ryan said that he couldn't meet you now because of your agreement. He reckoned that you must be very sad because this is the first time that Ray has been separated from you like this. So he sent me to comfort you."

"Okay, I see!"

Wendy turned around and walked back, followed by Luke.

"Hey, Wendy! Wait a minute. I haven't conveyed Ryan's message to you."

Wendy rolled her eyes.

"Go ahead!"

"Ryan said that every type of love in this world is meant to unite people. But the only type of love that is unique is the love a mother shows when she lets go of her child and sets him free to grow wings of his own. Because some day, the child will grow up and will move farther and farther away from you."

'Damn! Was that meant to comfort me? It really doesn't help!' Wendy complained inwardly.

The more she listened, the more depressed she became.

“Ryan also said that only a loving couple can grow old together as they accompany each other on a journey into eternity.He asked that you seriously consider being his wife!”

My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 156

/ [My Bossy CEO Husband](#) by I. MALCOM

Stunned, Wendy almost fell.She stopped in her tracks and asked suspiciously, “Did your brother really say that?”

“Ha-ha! Wendy, you really are something.You know my brother so well, don’t you? Actually, my brother just asked you to think it through.I just added the rest.”

Hearing that, Wendy let out a sigh of relief.But then, she suddenly turned to Luke and glared at him.

“Go away and stop stirring up trouble!”

“Wendy, how could you say that? Today is the fifth day of your agreement.You only have two days left.Time is ticking.It won’t be long until you two see each other again, so you should really think about it now.”

Wendy did not reply.

What Luke had said was true.It was just that she did not want to be reminded that she was running out of time.It was so frustrating!

“Wendy, think it over.But just so you know, I’m looking forward to the day that you become my sister-in-law,” Luke said while waving at her.

His words made her feel really stressed out.

Wendy could not help but grit her teeth in exasperation.

“Fuck! Ryan was right.Luke is so noisy! But...why does he seem so sure that I’ll agree? Damn it! He’s driving me crazy! After quite some time, after seeing Ray and Precious off, Wendy went to the filming site for the shooting.

She and Jeffrey had just finished filming the part where they were together.

Now, it was time to film the scene at the royal palace.

Since this was a historical drama focusing on the royal harem, the scene they were about to shoot next was the story between her and Eris, who was playing the role of Lady Ivanka.

Faye, one of the antagonists in this show, was plotting to take revenge on Ivanka.

This was because Ivanka's father set a trap to annihilate Faye's whole family in the past.

However, after Ivanka married the emperor, her family had been promoted to a higher rank.

The Miller family collapsed, but the Graham family became more prosperous than ever.

Faye could not bear it.

Fortunately, she was extraordinarily beautiful that as soon as she entered the palace, she was immediately favored by the emperor.

He pampered her with whatever she wanted.

Not long after, Faye was then conferred as Lady Faye.

The emperor even ordered his people to build a special palace for her.

The palace was named after her—the Faye Palace.

It did not take long before the news broke out.

As expected, the emperor's other concubines were astonished.

'Lady Faye.

Faye Palace" The concubines could not help but tittle-tattle among themselves.

After all, the emperor even said that Faye Palace must be built in the same size and design as the empress's palace.

It was obvious that emperor favored Faye very much.

Even the empress could not help but be jealous of her.

Meanwhile, the concubines who had heard the news had mixed feelings.

Some seemed like they were watching a good show, some and bitter.

It was Daisy who was playing the role of the empress.

Just like Faye, she was one of the villains of the and generous.

Needless to say, she was the epitome of good and benevolence.

However, her true color was gradually exposed as time went by.

The emperor was still a crown prince when the empress married him.

They had been together for nearly twenty years.

She was affectionate to her husband.

The emperor, however, was nothing but respectful to her.

He was not affectionate, but at least he was not neglectful.

After ascending to the throne, the emperor's concubines came into the palace one after another.

Seeing that he favored those young ones.

Even so, she did not do anything.

She was the empress, the mother of the country! She should not let her feelings get the better of her.

There was no way she would seduce her own husband like those illiterate concubines.

No matter what, she must protect her dignity and title as the empress.

As a result, she turned a blind eye to whoever the emperor favored, but not for long.

When her son's interest was threatened, the empress knew she had to do something.

The empress actually just before he reached two years old.

As the rules dictated, her second son should be the crown prince at the right time.

However, the emperor disagreed.

For some reason, he was unwilling to make her son the prince.

The emperor doted Ivanka very much after their marriage.

In the past twelve years, she had given birth to a daughter, and then to a boy and a girl.

Truth be told, the emperor did not want to make the empress's son the crown prince for the reason that he had mediocre intelligence.

He believed that the empress's son would be unfit to rule a kingdom.

On the contrary, the son of Lady Ivanka was remarkable.

In fact, the emperor even praised him in court many times.

As a result, a great sense of crisis emerged in the empress's heart.

This crisis forced her to do horrible things to Lady Ivanka for the sake of her son.

Today's scene was about the empress's reaction upon learning that the emperor had conferred Lady Faye and that he had ordered to build a palace for her.

In the empress's palace.

When the empress heard that the emperor was going to build a palace for Lady Faye, she had to admit, she was taken aback.

But then, for some reason, she suddenly chuckled.

She was wearing a luxurious and grand garments.

Even so, her shoulders dropped low, obviously displeased by the news.

"Ha-ha! Lady Faye. Faye Palace. Your Majesty, you must be torturing me!" she exclaimed sarcastically.

"Your Majesty..."

The servant knelt down in front of the empress and said with tears in her eyes, "Your Majesty, perhaps His Majesty did it out of novelty and momentarily admiration. Do not worry. It will eventually pass, and when it does, everything will be fine. In fact, the emperor had favored a lot of women, and none of it ever last. In the end, everything will be okay, just like it did in the past."

Regardless of the servant's reassurance, the pain in the eyes of the empress remained.

"That is true. He has indeed favored many young women. I've seen it with my own eyes. I should have long been used to it by now."

The empress picked up her cup of tea.

As she did so, her hands trembled, but she gradually regained her composure.

The steam from her tea rose and hindered anyone from seeing her eyes.

Once the steam dissipated and her eyes could be seen again, the pain in them disappeared, replaced by coldness.

"Your Majesty..." the servant called with trembling voice.

The empress slowly put down the cup and coldly said, "For many years, there have been a lot of concubines whom the emperor favored. Even so, I'm still the empress. Nobody can shake my position."

"I agree, Your Majesty."

A sneer appeared at the corners of the empress's mouth, and she said, "Anyway, I suppose it's a good thing that Lady Faye is here. With her here, I wonder how long that bitch Ivanka's glory will last."

"Cut!" Director said loudly through the megaphone.

"Daisy, that was amazing! Your acting was superb! Alright, everyone, let's wrap this scene up! Now, onto the next scene!"

"Thank you, Director Williams," Daisy said with a smile. She then walked over towards Wendy and asked excitedly, "Did you enjoy it?"

As a response, Wendy looked at her with admiration.

Because it was not her scene, she just stood next to Carter and watched Daisy's performance on the monitor. She had to admit, Daisy's acting skills were marvelous.

Daisy looked so empowering in her scenes.

Well, her character was a strong and loving wife to her polyamorous husband, after all.

However, it was a pity that Daisy was already in her thirties.

It could be said that showbiz was unfair, especially for actresses.

Like a flower, they had to seize the opportunity to become famous while they were still young and beautiful.

If they missed that chance, it would be very difficult, if not impossible, for them to bloom.

An actress who was in her twenties could play a role of her age.

Once she reached thirty, she would no longer be qualified to have that role; otherwise, people would scrutinize her or even suspect that she was just being pretentious.

“Daisy, you were amazing!” Wendy praised sincerely.

Daisy glanced at Eris, who was currently filming a different scene, and said with a bitter smile, “No matter how good my performance is, I still get cast aside to make way for the young ones.”

Except for being young, Daisy knew that Eris had nothing else to offer.

But because of her age, Daisy could only play an antagonistic supporting character. It was a pity as she was an amazing actress.

“It’s not like that. The audience can be rational, after all. Once this show kicks off, I’m sure your career will reach a new peak,”

Wendy comforted.

Daisy could not help but chuckle upon hearing Wendy’s reassurance.

“Thank you, Wendy,” she replied with a sincere smile.

“I believe in you. Trust me, okay?”

Daisy was used to playing a supporting character these past few years, so she really did not take Wendy’s words to heart.

During break time, she walked over to Wendy again and honestly said, “I don’t know why, but the first time I saw you, I liked you already. Meanwhile, although Eris has a good reputation, I can’t seem to like her.”

Wendy just smiled and said nothing in response.

“Damn! Do you see that? Eris is coming. Speaking of the devil!”

My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 157

/ [My Bossy CEO Husband by I. MALCOM](#)

Wendy turned around just in time to see Eris wrapping up her scene and walking towards them, still in her costume.

Daisy held Wendy’s hand and kept talking as if she hadn’t seen the new arrival.

Eris felt so embarrassed. She just stood there awkwardly, scratching her arm. Her assistant, Ana, came to her rescue.

“Daisy, Wendy. Eris is here.”

Daisy rolled her eyes as she said, “And why do we need to know that? Should we kneel to welcome Her Majesty?”

Ana was stunned by that.

"Daisy, come on. Don't tease Ana,"

Eris said with a smile, as she closed the distance between them.

"She is just... really enthusiastic with her job as my assistant."

She kept the smile on her face to show them she wasn't looking for a fight.

Daisy looked skeptical for a minute, but then she seemed to decide that it was time for a truce.

She looked up at Eris and asked, "So, what's up?"

Eris gestured to Ana, who immediately handed her two envelopes.

Eris took them and passed them to Daisy and Wendy with a shy smile.

"Today is my birthday. I didn't plan to do anything, but Brian insisted on celebrating. He says that each birthday is unique and should be celebrated. He booked the Royal Hotel's event venue so we can throw a party there tonight. I hope you can come."

Daisy and Wendy glanced at each other in wonder.

Without reaching for the invitation, Daisy replied politely, "Well... Are you sure that's a good idea? Isn't it more meaningful to celebrate your birthday with the people closest to you? I am sure we'll just impose."

The implication was clear.

"We are not your friends. Why invite us?" Eris didn't look fazed.

She just smiled wider and said, "The more, the merrier! I really hope you can come, Daisy!"

After that, Daisy couldn't refuse again without being utterly rude. She finally reached out and took the invitation.

Eris immediately turned to Wendy pushing the other envelope in her hand.

"Wendy, you simply must come." Wendy was frozen in place, feeling like a cornered animal.

"Oh, shit! I don't want to go to your party! Today was Ray and Precious's first day at school. I just want to go home early and hear all about it!"

But before she could open her mouth to refuse, Eris had already gone, along with her assistant to give other people their invitations.

Wendy just stood there frowning down at the invitation in her hands.

"You don't want to go?"

"Of course I don't!" Wendy sighed.

"I just want to go home early and get some sleep!"

Daisy laughed, "I thought so!"

Wendy sighed again, "Well, are you going?"

Daisy pointed at Mason and Carter, "Look! They both accepted the invitation. They will definitely go. So we have to go too, I am afraid. After all, Eris is a celebrity. We should show as she finished speaking, Daisy opened the envelope.

"Wow! The invitation is really... flashy. Not that this should come as a shock. Everyone knew the Royal as a free night out. We get to have fun and not spend a cent."

'Oh, well! It seems that I have no choice,' Wendy thought to herself.

"Hey, Wendy..."

"What' is it?"

"Do you notice that Eris is inviting, like, a lot of people?"

Wendy frowned and turned to look around.

Eris had indeed given invitations to a lot of people.

Even some actors playing only minor characters in the show.

"What is she thinking? Does she really have to spend so much money for a party? Why did was many things, but generous wasn't one of them.

Ruben had always been really nice to Eris, so she had gotten almost everything she ever wanted.

But Eris always had a streak of jealousy, ever since she was a child. She would rather cut her old clothes into pieces than let Wendy have them. She would also break all the toys she didn't like anymore and throw them into the trash bin. She would never let other kids play with them. So what was her game tonight, inviting something really fishy going on.

Eris was surely plotting something.

Later that afternoon, Eris had finished a scene and was taking a break, when Brian appeared in front of her holding a big bouquet of red roses.

“Brian!”

Eris ran over to him and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

Brian gave her the roses.

“Happy birthday, my love.” She took the flowers and took a big whiff of their enchanting aroma.

There were ninety-nine red roses with water drops on the petals.

Eris was delighted.

“Brian, this is absolutely perfect. Thank you.”

“You are welcome, baby! Are you all done with work?”

“Almost,”

Eris nodded.

“I just have one more scene with Wendy and Mason later. Then I will be done with all the scenes for today.”

“Okay, I’ll wait for you.”

“Great!”

The love radiating from them both was enough to make everyone around jealous.

“Wow! Mr. Brian is so gentle. I heard that the two of them have been in love for three years, but they are still as sweet as before. How happy they are!”

“Yes, you are right. They are a perfect match.”

“Brian is really so kind to Eris. I’m so jealous. When will I find such a sweet, loving man?”

“Come on! It’s Eris we are talking about. How can you compete with that?”

Wendy just rolled her eyes at those words.

The day before yesterday, Jeffrey had to go visit his father, who was really ill.

They hadn't spoken at all the past two days, but she understood that he must be really busy.

After all, there was something wrong with his work.

Plus, he had to make arrangements for his father to go to the hospital abroad.

So considering all that, it wasn't a surprise that he had not been able to call her.

And then there was Brian.

While Jeffrey had so much on his plate, his brother was running around romancing Eris.

Their father was seriously ill, and Brian was throwing a ridiculously big party for Eris.

Wendy had thought that Brian was awful to just her, but she never expected him to treat his own parents like that.

'Hump! He really is an asshole,' Wendy cursed inwardly.

"Wendy! Time for your scene."

"Coming!"

Wendy just focused on her job, putting all thoughts about Brian aside.

This was the last scene for today for both her and Mason.

And it was an erotic scene, too.

For the past month, after Faye had moved into the palace, the emperor had visited her quarters every day.

And there was just one thought swirling in Faye's mind: revenge! Weston had once taught her how to make incense.

Depending on its ingredients, it could help people sleep better or it could kill a person.

Her quarters were burning with incense every day.

The emperor came daily and inhaled it, so his health would slowly deteriorate.

He would grow weaker by the day, leading people to think that he was just getting frailer with time.

Faye hated the emperor to the core.

She couldn't wait for him to die.

So when the emperor came more often to her, her pain was lessened a bit by the thought that her torture would be over sooner.

Every time he forced her to have sex with him, she felt disgusted but she still had to play along.

Afterwards, she would ask her maid to prepare her a bath.

She would wash her body, scrubbing until her skin was red and sore.

So after the emperor's visit one day, she was soaking herself in the bathtub, trying to rid herself of the foul man's scent lingering on her body.

She just wanted to erase every mark he had left on her skin.

But the emperor came back.

He dismissed the servants and entered the bathroom.

When he saw her in the bathtub, her porcelain white shoulders half exposed, he was overcome by desire and once again claimed Faye's body.

She hated being touched by the emperor, but on the surface, she should appear cooperative.

This scene was a real challenge for any actress.

The crew quickly set up for the scene.

"Wendy, the director said there's a crowd gathering to watch the shooting. I'm afraid we can't keep them away. Are you okay with that?"

My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 158

/ [My Bossy CEO Husband](#) by I. MALCOM

Intimate scenes were known to be very difficult to film.

Why? Because there were too many people on the filming site which may make the artists uncomfortable.

As a result, they would not be able to concentrate and focus on their performance.

So in order to make the actors and actresses fully engaged in the shooting, the filming site would have to be cleared as much as possible.

But now...

As Wendy took a look at the crowd, she found that there was at least a dozen of staff and other artists.

In this case, it would take a long time to clear the site for the scene.

Well, she supposed that it was time for her to test her professionalism.

Wendy took a deep breath and mustered all the courage she had.

"There's no need to clear the site!" she said with confidence.

"Okay. I'll tell the director right away," one of the staff replied.

"Thanks."

'It's just a shooting of a bedroom scene. It's a piece of cake! Just take it as a sacrifice for art,' Wendy comforted herself inwardly.

The staff had already set up the bathroom, the location of the next scene.

To make the scene lovelier, they hung pink gauze around Faye's bedroom.

Whenever the wind blew, the gauze would flutter slightly, and it was a truly mesmerizing sight.

However... It was not a good thing for the actor and actress involved.

In order to create that visual, the window was not supposed to be closed.

The bathtub was situated in the middle of a big room.

One could imagine how cold it would be.

In truth, actors and actresses have no choice but to endure the situation he or she will face in shooting a film.

There were even times when they had to shoot a summer scene in cold winter or a winter scene in scorching summer.

In either case, they had to sacrifice a lot and suffer.

Being an actor or an actress was not easy as it seemed.

Well, artists were usually being paid more than others in different jobs, so it was only fair for them to bear the pain and suffering other industries couldn't understand.

At that moment, Wendy seemed very calm.

"Wendy, are you ready?" Carter asked patiently.

"Yes," Wendy replied firmly.

In the movie, she was supposed to be naked in the bathtub.

Of course, there was no way she would really be completely naked while filming, so she wore a nude strapless tube and a pair of shorts.

Fortunately, she was submerged in the bathtub the whole time, so it was not difficult to make the illusion that she was not wearing anything.

Half of her hair was tied up in a bun, while the rest hung on her shoulders.

Not only that, her makeup was subtle, yet she looked perfect.

She was more than ready.

Everyone had their fixed eyes on Wendy.

They could not help but hold their breath in awe.

Wendy's figure was exquisite.

Her legs were long and enticing.

Also, it was as fair as to resist the urge to gaze at it.

What was more, her skin was soft and delicate. It was the ultimate dream of all work of art! Look at her neck. It's slender and tall. God, I'd be willing to trade some of my lifespan just to have that kind of body."

"Same. Well, she wouldn't have been chosen to be Lady Faye if she wasn't attractive, would she? Damn. Her face and figure are really persuasive!"

"Humph! The best choice for a temptation!"

Some who were watching Wendy envied her, while the others were hateful and insecure.

While the women had different feelings, the men, on the other hand, only had one.

They

everyone! Brian.

"Brian? Brian!"

Eris called upon seeing him gawking at her.

"What?"

It was only then that Brian came to his senses.

He turned to look at Eris.

Seeing that she fuming with anger, he immediately looked away.

As though he had not been caught, he cleared his throat and pretended to act normal.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" he asked innocently.

"Ha! How dare you ask me that question. You came here to bring me flowers, but now, you're looking at another woman with burning gaze. Not only that,

one I hate the most!" Eris thought crossly.

While tightly holding the bouquet of roses in her arms, she lowered her eyes and smiled bitterly.

"Brian, did you fall for Wendy again? I know I'm just nothing compared to her. I'm not as beautiful and as attractive as her. It was me who got involved in your relationship. I'd understand if you want to rekindle your feelings for her. Just tell me, and I'll let you go."

Tears filled Eris's eyes, and her voice trembled when she spoke.

Hearing that,

you talking about?"

"I mean it, Brian. The way you looked at Wendy just now..."

"Are you jealous?"

Eris blushed and stubbornly replied, "No! Why would I be?"

"You silly."

Brian put his arm over her shoulders and forced himself not to look at Wendy anymore.

"Don't be ridiculous, okay? I won't be with her again," he reassured.

"Really?"

"Yes."

Eris was relieved to know that Brian did not fall for Wendy's charm again. She clung in his arms and put her head on his shoulder with a smile.

"I love you, Brian."

"I love you, too."

At that moment, Brian was lost in thought.

For all he knew, he was rational and clearheaded.

Eris was the one who had loved him for years. She heeded to him and gave him everything he wanted.

Wendy, on the other hand, was just his ex-lover, who got pregnant by another man. He did not even know the father of her child! For him, Wendy was a cheat.

She was vicious and slutty.

There was no doubt that between Eris and Wendy, he would choose the former.

But, to his surprise, Wendy seemed different than the last time he had seen her.

He was deeply astonished by her stunning change.

She was more beautiful and confident than ever, very different from the Wendy he had come to know.

It seemed that she had captured his heart yet again.

Brian could not understand himself.

"Is it true that men are always like this? Always longing for the one he couldn't get?" he wondered.

Could it be because he never got to sleep with her while they were together, and he was upset now because he would never had the chance to? It was frustrating! He could not even figure it out himself.

At that moment, Brian took a deep breath and held Eris tighter, all while forcing himself not to look in Wendy's direction.

"Wendy, you have to pay attention to the water and your clothes in this scene. Don't let your clothes be exposed, or else we'll have to redo the take. Also, keep your emotions in place so the audience will be amazed. I have confidence in you,"

Carter advised before anything else.

Wendy nodded in response and then sat in the bathtub.

The water was so cold that her teeth chattered.

It took the staff a long time to prepare the site.

Of course, they put warm water into the tub, but since the room was huge, the water quickly cooled down.

A staff member came with some more hot water as Wendy sat in the bathtub.

Once she was ready, she nodded to Carter and said, "I'll try my best!"

Carter nodded and said through the megaphone, "Everyone, let's roll!"

As soon as they heard his cue, everyone quieted down.

Carter waved his hand and loudly said, "Action!"

In the bathroom.

The gauze fluttered in the wind.

Faye was leaning against the bathtub.

The water was filled to its brim and had a layer of bright red petals at the top.

The petals added a sharp contrast to her fair skin.

She was like a goddess! With her eyes closed, Faye leaned her head on the edge of the bathtub and let the water cleanse her skin.

Behind her, a maid was pouring warm water onto her bare shoulders.

The steam rose into the air, where it stirred the silk slightly.

Needless to say, it was like a wonderland.

There were no expressions on Wendy's face as she sat in the bathtub.

For Lady Faye, every single day in the imperial palace was torture.

"Your Majesty, I'll just get some more warm water," the maid said.

"Very well," Faye replied nonchalantly.

It was only then that she opened her eyes.

Half of her long hair was wet.

She then cupped the water with her palms and poured it on her body little by little before scrubbing her skin numbly.

Little did she know, the emperor came behind her with a bucket of warm water.

Faye thought that the maid had returned, so she did not bother to turn around.

She did not care, after all.

The emperor was wearing casual clothes, and a sly smile was tugging at his lips.

Without saying a word, he took the water dipper and poured water onto her shoulder.

"You don't have to do this anymore. You can leave now," Faye said calmly.

However, the person behind her did not leave.

Instead, he put his hand on her shoulder and whispered, "Faye..."

Hearing his voice, Faye froze all of a sudden.

My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 159

/ [My Bossy CEO Husband by I. MALCOM](#)

It only lasted for a split second! Faye endeavored to project a relaxed demeanor, but her pretense could not deceive the discerning audience.

At the sound of the emperor's voice, she instinctively lowered herself deeper into the water.

She did not turn around but continued to pour water on herself.

She asked innocently, "Your Majesty, why have you returned?"

Faye spoke indifferently. But the emperor liked this side of her.

Hearing this, he knitted his eyebrows slightly.

"Won't you welcome me?"

"Of course I welcome you with open arms, Your Majesty. But I'm concerned that for the past month, you have only come and rested in my bedroom. This is totally against the rules. You know that on the first day of each month, you have to go to the empress's palace. Have you forgotten that it is the first day of a new month today?"

The emperor appeared nonchalant and continued to bathe her with scented, rose-petal water.

"People just set the rules, and they are not cast in stone. I can change them whenever I like."

"I have been in your palace for just one month yet every day you have only visited my bedroom. I'm afraid that this unhealthy behavior of yours won't be taken lightly. I have offended your other concubines even before meeting them!"

The emperor stroked her shoulder and asked, "You have met Ivanka and the empress, haven't you?"

"Yes, the empress is well-educated, generous and virtuous. She is an exemplary role model."

But she didn't mention Lady Ivanka. The emperor frowned at once. He turned around to face her.

"Did Ivanka embarrass you?"

Faye dodged his eyes.

"Lady Ivanka is also virtuous and gentle. Why would she make things difficult for me?"

However, judging from her reaction, he was convinced that she had been bullied by Ivanka.

His face darkened.

"I have indulged her for so many years! She has become spoilt!"

Faye remained silent.

After a while, she pushed his hand away.

"Faye?"

She lowered her eyes and said plainly, "Your Majesty, I advise you to go to the empress's palace tonight. Your love for me will be the root cause that your other concubines will target me in the future. I can sense that this situation will spell trouble. Before I entered the palace, I was a regular girl who came from a normal affluent family. But my father had many concubines and I witnessed the modus operandi they indulged in to win his favor. It was not a pretty sight and led to endless heartache. That was the situation in a normal merchant family. So it leaves little to the imagination how virulent the cat fights amongst concubines in an imperial family will be."

The emperor was forced to contemplate upon her weighty words.

Faye continued, "I'm just the simple daughter of a businessman. I have no powerful backgrounds here. The last thing I want is to get embroiled in these petty fights. Initially, all I wanted was to marry an ordinary and simple man with whom I could respectfully grow old. I didn't imagine that my fate would bring me here as your wife in such a do, is to abide by my duty and not be seen as someone superior with special privileges. Your Majesty, I hope you will room suddenly became tense.

"I see!" the man finally said.

Faye breathed a sigh of relief.

"Shall I see you off, Your Majesty?"

"Who said I was leaving?"

Faye was taken aback.

Seeing her expression, he smiled like a lazy child who had just passed a test.

"You look beautiful when your spirits are dampened! You are absolutely right. Now that you are in the palace, you should abide by your duty. Now that you are my concubine, it is your duty to serve me well. It is time for you to given you my unadulterated love, I will naturally protect you well!"

He then suddenly grabbed her wrist and lifted her up from the water.

"Ah!"

Faye screamed, and hurriedly pulled down the gauze hanging around and covered herself.

“Your Majesty!”

“Ha-ha”

The emperor was in a joyous mood.

He held her wet body and danced to the bedroom.

At that moment, the camera focused on Faye’s round and white shoulder, then moved to her fair and slender legs and insteps.

A few enchanting petals punctuated her long legs.

Her skin was silky generate the aura of a halo, which made her look as heavenly as an angel.

The emperor carried Faye to the bed, bowed his head and kissed her.

This kiss was not real but it was shot so craftily that audiences would never know the difference.

This was a new technique that was adopted to shoot kissing scenes.

It was Mason, the emperor’s role-player, who had proposed to use such a trick.

Mason had just made his romance with his girlfriend public.

He loved her unconditionally so he announced that he would not shoot real kissing scenes anymore.

Carter had worked with him in several movies so when Mason made this pledge, Carter didn’t make a mountain out of a molehill and simply consented.

After a kiss, the maids immediately pulled down the curtain around the bed hung by the golden hooks, and the curtain cut off the audience’s view.

It left the rest to their vivid imaginations.

In the large bedroom, the burning incense at the head of the bed was emitting a faint fragrance and gentle spark.

“Cut!”

Carter was delighted with Wendy’s performance.

Wendy always gave a stellar performance so there was never a need to reshoot.

She captured the essence of the scene to perfection.

Her flawless movements and expressions placed her in a league of her own.

What impressed Carter the most was Wendy's ability to adjust her emotions to the required scene with such ease.

She could comfortably and swiftly change paradoxical emotions at the drop of a hat.

Whilst it took other artists quite a while to get into the swim of emotions, she was a glaring example of acting par excellence.

If she were crying her heart out in an earlier scene and Carter shouted, "Cut", within a second, she could instantly adorn a smile.

If you thought that she was distancing herself from the play, then you were wrong.

Because even the staff cried when they saw Wendy's performance.

Wasn't this sufficient proof of her amazing acting skills? "All right! It's over!"

"Oh, yes!"

The staff cheered.

Carter also touched his nose and laughed merrily.

He thought it would take him entire day, but once again they had finished ahead of time.

Carter stretched his stiff limbs.

At that moment, he realized that as long as Wendy's scenes were involved in the shooting, they would always finish ahead of schedule.

Wendy epitomized the perfect actress.

Not only was she able to slip into any role with the greatest of ease, but her co-stars automatically took the lead from her and also exercised professionalism.

So with all stakeholders co-operating, shooting was a breeze.

In his many years of directing, Carter had only observed this kind of disciplined commitment and talent from artists who had experience in the industry for decades.

The staff began to put away the props.

Seeing Wendy changed and ready to leave the set, Carter immediately waved to her, "Wendy, come here!"

Wendy ambled over to him. She had removed her makeup and her long wavy hair was tied into a ponytail. Now she wore a black leather jacket, tight jeans and matching black boots.

Walking against the breeze, she looked imposing. In not a single way did she resemble the coquettish Faye from the play. Carter sighed.

"Wendy, I have a question for you. Only answer it if you feel comfortable. There is no obligation." Wendy nodded.

"Go ahead."

"How do you adjust your emotions to the needs of the scene so quickly?"

Wendy was stunned. She wasn't expecting that question.

"Are you not comfortable sharing your secret with me?"

"No! Not at all!"

Wendy thought carefully before she spoke.

Looking at the curious expression in Carter's eyes, she revealed, "In fact, it's no mystery. When I was in the US, I was only offered walk-on roles in different plays. At that time I was in dire financial straits and there weren't many Chinese actors in the US. So as long as I was offered roles, I was grateful and took them very seriously."

Carter nodded repeatedly.

"Once I was offered a dual role. I had to play the role of these two characters who looked almost identical but whose personalities were poles apart. In order to do justice to the role, I took a great deal of time to study their characters intensely. As a result, I was almost schizophrenic. That was my stepping stone to adjust my performances accordingly. Preparing for that role was actually the breeding ground for my ability to change emotions without demur."

She made it sound as if it was as easy as pie, but people in the business knew that it was a challenge.

Carter looked at Wendy with great respect and admiration then patted her on the shoulder without saying anything.

At the same time, Brian overheard Wendy's explanation.

Somehow, whenever he heard Wendy narrate about her hardships, he felt a little heartbroken...especially when she was strong enough to share her life story with a positively bright smile.

My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 160

/ [My Bossy CEO Husband by I. MALCOM](#)

Eris observed Brian very closely. She clenched her fists when she saw him gazing absent-mindedly at Wendy yet again.

'Why would he do this? Wendy was a whore who had given birth to a child and she did not even know the identity of the father! Furthermore, she is currently dating two men simultaneously! How disgusting! Why couldn't Brian give up on her? Was it because she was prettier?' Eris felt genuinely aggrieved.

"Brian? Sweetheart!"

"Yes!" Brian answered and turned around to face her.

He held her hand and asked, "Are you ready?"

"Yes!"

Eris was accustomed to disguising her mood, so she pretended as if nothing had happened. She whispered softly, "We can go now."

"Okay!"

In the Royal Hotel, Brian had booked the entire first floor of the hotel, and the hall on that level had been elegantly decorated for the party by the staff.

At the entrance to the hall, stood a huge champagne tower.

The majestic, crystal chandelier glistened and cast white reflections on the wall.

Delectable, mouthwatering desserts were served in the hall.

Apart from that, there was an exquisite seafood buffet! It was an unusually extravagant seafood buffet, boasting tantalizing, scrumptious shrimp that were as long as a chopstick and freshly caught king crabs grilled to perfection.

A range of glazed, buttery pelagic fish infused with exotic herbs and spices had mouths drooling.

Tender, flaky meat and exotic roasted vegetables were served with tangy, creamy sauces.

Imported citrus fruit, dried fruit and nuts were a favorite of many guests.

Celebratory drinks and tranquilizing alcohol flowed like the Yangtze River.

An abundance of rare yet divinely delicious food was served in the hall.

To top it all, a special stage was erected and the host, an acquaintance of theirs, had the guests in stitches.

All in all, it was a lavish, glam event where guests simply chilled.

Supporting artists and staff members in the cast were amazed by the splendor of the party and clicked photos nonstop.

“Wow! Oh my God! I’ve never seen such a large crab in my life before. It’s super expensive at a restaurant but here it’s being served as one of the dishes of the buffet! This means I can eat as much as I want to! Yummy! This place is crowded. Oh my God! Eris is so generous!”

“What a classy party!”

Yes, it was unlike an ordinary birthday party.

It was conceptualized on the scale of a grand wedding! Eris and Mr. Brian have been a loving couple for three years now. It’s so sweet that he can still plan such a romantic surprise for her. I’m starting to believe in love again.

“This is the most elaborate party I have ever kindhearted that she was willing to invite supporting actresses like us. I’ve made up my mind. She is my idol from now on.”

“Yes! I loyal fan from now on!”

Overhearing the discussion, Eris blushed, complacent and pleased. She instinctively held Brian’s arm.

The host related Eris’s and Brian’s epic journey, from their formal acquaintance to their romantic liaison.

In the background, various happy photos highlighting their relationship, were projected onto a big screen.

Eris was so touched that she shed tears. She wore a long, flowing, snow-white dress, which gave her a sense of peace and calm and made her look angelic. She raised her head to meet Brian’s eyes.

“Brian, thank you for I’ll do anything to make you happy.”

The crowd roared, “Kiss! Kiss! Kiss her!”

Eris shyly hid herself in Brian’s arms.

He lifted her face and gave her a passionate kiss.

The crowd cheered.

'Now that I am here, it will be a sheer waste if I don't eat that tasty, appetizing food!' Wendy thought to herself.

Then she took a white plate and walked around looking for her favorite food.

She heaped some scallops onto her plate and sat on the sofa in the corner to enjoy the overwhelming my taste buds. Brian is not a good man but he has hired the best chef in town. The scallops are not smelly and the flesh is fresh and tasty. Compliments to the chef. I'm thoroughly enjoying such well-prepared scallops." Wendy savored several dishes in a row.

She chatted with Ryan while eating. She had no choice! Reese had moved out of the house and Ray only had a telephone watch. She couldn't call Ray because of the din there.

Precious also didn't have a mobile phone.

If she wanted school, she would have to talk to Luke or Ryan.

Of course she went to Luke first, but he told her that he was working overtime at the company.

Wendy had to contact Ryan.

"Hello! Ryan! Did Ray and Precious return from school?"

Soon, she got the reply, "Yes!"

Wendy was speechless.

What a perfunctory reply! Wendy then sent an endless list of questions.

"How are they after their first day at school? I didn't dare to turn off my phone today. But they didn't contact me, nor did their teacher. I'm so worried. Have you talked to their teacher? How did the two of them manage the school today? Did Precious cry? Did Ray socialize with the other children? They have the habit of taking a nap. Did they have a good nap at school? Precious is so picky about food. Did she eat properly at school?"

At that moment, in No.1 Villa of Ensfield, Ryan was chatting with the children.

Looking at the long series of questions sent by Wendy, Ryan threw the phone directly in front of the two children and said, "What do you think? How do you answer it?"

Precious rubbed her fingers uneasily.

Ray frowned.

On closer examination, one could see that the children were a little embarrassed.

Ray's hair and clothes were messed up and Precious was in a worse condition. Her school dress was covered in grass and mud and her hemline was broken.

Precious pouted and said, "How about telling the truth?"

"No!" Ray was the first one to object.

"Uh, Ray..." Ray winced.

He thought it was a shame to tell the truth! He didn't expect that those little children in the kindergarten would be so enthusiastic.

The girls put tasty snacks into his schoolbag which annoyed a chubby little boy in his class who felt sidelined.

The boy then proceeded to provoke Ray.

In order to protect Ray, Precious had a fight with that boy! Then she beat him up till his nose bled.

He was still crying when he was taken to the infirmary.

Ray had promised to protect Precious in school, but in the end, she had protected him! He was as embarrassed as someone shouting out the wrong answer in class.

He craned his neck and said, "Anyway, don't tell my Mommy!"

Ryan narrowed his eyes and took back his phone, asking, "Do you want me to lie to your mommy?"

Ray nodded with his bright eyes.

"No way!"

Upon hearing that, Ray was a little upset.

"But it's not completely impossible," Ryan replied.

Ray thought for a while and immediately guessed what Ryan expected. He snorted and turned his head away.

"You want a favor from me in return!"

"I think this is called mutual benefit!"

Ray gnashed his teeth.

"It doesn't matter. If your mommy knows what happened, she would at most ask Precious to take care of you in the future!"

"No way! I'm a man and older than her! My pride has been wounded and I don't want to lose face again!"

Thinking for a while, Ray finally reached out his hand and said, "Okay, it's a deal!"

Ryan clapped his hands solemnly! Confused, Precious looked at Ryan and then at Raymond.

She scratched her head and asked, "Dad, Ray, what are you talking about?"

"It's a secret!"

The two said in unison.

Ray was stunned for a moment, and then turned his head shyly.

"Humph! Don't you think that I will accept you as my father just because of this! It's still too early to say! Even if I agreed to help you win mommy over, you still have a long way to go before becoming my future daddy! Humph! You had chased after my mommy for so long, but she still didn't agree! You are really slow and dull! It seems as if I have to help you" Ray thought.

Then he stood up from the sofa and dusted his clothes. He straightened his back.

Then he waved his hand casually like a noble young man and retorted, "All right, all right. I'll help you. Just wait and see!"