

My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 164

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After poignantly revealing all that she wanted to, Wendy refused Brian's kind offer, hailed a taxi and left.

Brian was in a quandary. He didn't dare deliberate on it and tried to clear his mind of those ghastly images.

If what Wendy said was true, then Eris and Cacia...

He desperately tried not to conjure up those monstrous visuals of them.

Initially he was in denial and questioned its credibility, but he also knew that Wendy was not capable of fabricating such a yarn.

Because what she said was reasonable and logical, pretty much what could have transpired then.

But Eris... Brian was caught in a serious dilemma.

Ten minutes later...

"Brian?"

As a gust of icy cold wind enveloped Brian, he was jolted back to reality.

He turned his head to see Eris rushing towards him with his coat in her hand.

"Brian, what are you doing out here? I've been looking for you for so long."

Eris was shivering as she ventured out of the hotel. She stood on tiptoe and quickly draped his coat over his shoulders.

"Put it on. It's so cold out here. I don't want you to catch a cold."

When her fingers inadvertently touched his hand, she screamed, "How long have you been standing here? Why is your hand stone cold? Let's go inside quickly."

Brian x-rayed her with deep eyes.

With a concerned look on her face, Eris kept rubbing his hand to warm him up.

Looking at her, Brian felt that she was sincere and transparent.

"Brian! Brian?"

"Yes!"

Brian withdrew his gaze and answered reluctantly.

“What’s wrong?”

“It’s okay. I just felt that the hall had become a little stuffy with such a crowd in there and I was feeling a little suffocated. So I came outside just to get a breath of fresh air and have a smoke.

Eris didn’t doubt him at all. She pressed her face against his chest and said the invitations. I shouldn’t have invited so many people. On my next birthday, it will be just the two of us enjoying a happy, of this evening. We can’t leave so many guests unattended.”

“Okay!”

Brian was pre-occupied.

They chatted and drank with other guests in the hotel animatedly.

It was already the early hours of the morning when the last guest left.

Surprisingly, Eris wasn’t tired at all.

The fairy tale proposal and the diamond ring on her finger filled her with epic excitement and banished sleep.

She was more dynamic and vibrant than she had ever been before.

She was riding the crest of a wave.

Since Brian had given her such a wonderful to prepare something for her, and then she took Brian to check in at the hotel.

“Do you want to stay in the hotel today?” asked Brian, frowning.

“You don’t like it? Then we can leave. I’ll go wherever you are happy to go.”

Eris leaned on his shoulder like a puppy, elated in the moment.

“Eris...”

Brian was pensive because of what Wendy had said. He just wanted to find a quiet place to calm down and collect himself.

“Eris, let me drive you home.”

Eris was perturbed.

“Go home?”

This was such an important day.

It was a milestone in their lives but Brian suggested that he would take her home.

Wouldn't any other couple who had just gotten engaged, celebrate in a frenzy and paint the town red? At the moment, no matter how dull-witted Eris was, she instinctively sensed that something had happened to upset Brian.

She touched his forehead and asked, “Brian, are you feeling unwell?”

“No, I'm just a little tired.”

'How could he feel tired on such a significant day? No, there must be something wrong! When did he start to act strange? It started after he went out of the hotel. If I remember correctly, it was almost the same time when Wendy left. I had only paid attention to Wendy. After she threatened to seduce Brian, I was more careful, so I didn't stop her when I saw her leave alone. In fact I was praying that she would leave even sooner. Did Brian run into Wendy when he went outside? Did she say something to him?' Eris introspected.

As she analyzed, she was sure that her assumptions were correct.

'Wendy! That damn hussy! She is hell bent on ruining my relationship with Brian. No way! I won't let her,' Eris cursed inwardly.

Keeping this at the back of her mind, Eris immediately grabbed Brian's hand and rubbed his arm gently.

“Seeing that you are so tired, we should find a place for you to rest. Brian, this hotel is the perfect place for a good rest. Let's get a room then I'll give you a soothing massage. Remember some time ago when you used to get constant headaches? I decided then to go to an experienced physiotherapist who taught me the finer skills of effective massaging. I guarantee that you will feel a whole lot better after one of my famous massages.”

Brian didn't have the heart to refuse her kindness.

“Well? Shall we?”

“Okay!”

So Eris asked Ana to book a room in the hotel.

In the hotel room, after taking a shower, both Eris and Brian changed into white bathrobes.

Noticing that he was still brooding, she had the sense not to tease him.

She made him sit on a chair, then she sat at the edge of the bed behind him and started massaging his head gently.

Brian felt quite relaxed, although she had insufficient strength in her fingers to execute a good massage.

He closed his eyes and consoled himself.

Seeing this, Eris remarked, "Brian, I'm as happy as a lark today. Do you know how many times I have rehearsed the scene of you proposing to me in my dreams? Finally today, you manifested my dream. I am now the happiest woman alive!"

"Silly girl!"

"I'm not silly!"

Eris pouted and spoke gently, "From today onwards, we are engaged. We are a future perfect couple and we will grow even closer with each passing day. Once we are married, we will unite into one loving being. Then, I will have no fear that anyone will snatch you away from me!"

"You little twerp!"

If two people really love each other, then that was a real marriage of hearts and souls.

A marriage certificate was just a piece of paper.

"Humph! In front of you, I'm prepared to be the stupidest twerp in the world, because I know that no matter what hardships we may face in the future, you will always have my back. I love how you always support me and take care of me. I'm aware that your parents don't approve of me being in the entertainment industry, so I have decided to quit showbiz after we get married!"

Shocked, Brian suddenly opened his eyes and said, "Really? But you love this profession, don't you?"

She did like being a star! She enjoyed the adulation from the paparazzi and her fans.

However, showbiz was a place for young people.

There were no guarantees that a star would be famous and in demand forever.

It was better to get married when she was still young and beautiful and to be remembered as a glamorous Star.

Of course she couldn't speak out her true thoughts.

She sighed and said helplessly, "I do like it, but I like you more.

For you, I can do anything without hesitation, let alone giving up my acting career!"

"Eris..."

Brian was moved.

"Oh, Brian, you make me want to cry. I don't mind staying at home and taking care of you and our children. Anyway, as long as I'm with you, I'm happy to do anything."

This time, Brian was really touched.

But at the same time, he felt a little guilty.

Eris loved him so much, but he had doubts about her just now because of his conversation with Wendy.

It was so unfair to Eris.

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Brian held Eris's hand affectionately. His gesture made Eris tilt her head and look at him in confusion.

"I'm sorry!" he suddenly said with a guilty look on his face.

"For what?" Eris asked with a frown.

In her eyes was a glint of light, and she looked utterly confused.

"Just now, Wendy told me a lot of bad things about you," Brian replied.

"I knew it! I knew he's acting weird because of that damn woman!" Eris mused.

A wry smile appeared on her face.

With a heavy sigh, she sat on the bed dejectedly and said, "Wendy hasn't forgiven me."

"Forgive?"

Brian looked at Eris in confusion and asked, "Aren't you the one who's supposed to forgive her? She stabbed you, and it almost resulted in you losing your ability to be a mother."

"Brian, you don't know what happened."

Brian looked at her intently.

Eris quickly thought of an excuse and come up with one not long after.

"Actually, I was grateful to Wendy. If it weren't for her, I probably wouldn't have met you. The story between Wendy and I dates back to our childhood. It's a long story," she said in hopes that Brian would drop the subject already.

To her surprise, Brian replied, "Go ahead. I'm listening."

"Okay then. Let me think for a minute where to start."

Eris paused for a minute and said, "My parents have been together for as long as I could remember. However, my father hadn't divorced Wendy's mother yet at that time. Also, she was still alive, so I vaguely felt that it was wrong for my parents to be together. My father, for some reason, despised Wendy's idea why they hadn't had a divorce if he felt that way. My father hated Wendy's mother, so much so that he didn't my father loves me very much.

"When I was a kid, he would buy all the things that I want, even if I didn't ask. He was able to tell that I liked something from the way I looked at it. If my eyes fell on something for more than three seconds, he would buy it for me right away." Brian nodded but said nothing.

Ruben doted on Eris, and everyone knew it.

"It was later when I found out about my father's two other daughters—Reese and back from the countryside, so I don't know much about her.

For Wendy, I actually feel guilty for her.

I feel that because of my existence, her own father loves her less."

"It's not your fault,"

Brian comforted.

Eris smiled bitterly and replied, "Maybe it's because my father was good to me that Wendy always made trouble. I remember, one time, my father got so angry at her that he drove her out of the house, forcing her to live in school. That wasn't all, though. He ordered that nobody was stunned.

What Wendy had said was completely different than what Eris was saying.

"My mother and I didn't have any source of income. The finances of our family were controlled by my father, so even if we wanted to help Wendy, we couldn't. Fortunately, Reese married a rich man. From what I've heard, she didn't

want to see that Wendy couldn't go to school, so she financed her sister's tuition and living expenses. Wendy hated me since then. She rarely went home just so she wouldn't see us. I often went to her school to find her. That was how I met you."

Eris covered her face with her hands and continued in a choked voice, "I really regret it. I shouldn't have gone there so that I wouldn't have fallen in love with you and wouldn't have done wronged her further. Perhaps you'd still be happy with Wendy now, and those bad things would never have happened. But... I was too reckless. I was only 19 at that time, and I wasn't thinking. I regret drugging her broke into sobs. Brian held her in his arms, feeling sorry for her.

Eris hugged him back and cried bitterly in his embrace.

"Brian, believe me. I did all of that out of my love for you. I'm not sure if I'd even forgive myself for doing that to my own sister. When we found out that Wendy had gotten pregnant, I was terrified. I wanted to confess what I'd done, but I didn't have the courage to do so. I was scared I'd go to jail for it. I was only 19. I didn't want to live in prison for the rest of my life, so I just kept it to myself. I thought I'd make up for what I'd done if I treated her better at home, but..."

Brian was at a loss.

He could not bear to hear any more of Eris's story, so he hugged her tightly and consoled her.

"Honey, it's okay. You don't have to tell me more."

"No! I've been holding this in my heart for a long time. I feel terrible, but I know it's going to feel worse if I don't let this all out. I've been nice to Wendy, but she always thinks I'm up to something. I'm not blaming her, but I've noticed that her attitude towards me has gotten worse."

"What happened that day?" Brian asked with hesitation.

He did not have to say what he was pertaining to.

Eris knew that he was talking about the day when Wendy allegedly stabbed her.

For a second, her eyes flashed, and she raised her head from his arms.

"Brian, I'm sorry..."

"Why are you apologizing?"

"On that day, I remember that I left my phone in the living room. Wendy happened to see the picture of us on the screen, so she questioned my relationship with you. I... I knew you didn't have the heart to hurt Wendy, so I braced myself and told her the truth."

Brian was appalled.

If that were true, that would explain why Wendy lost control of herself and stabbed Eris.

"I never expected my sister to be so extreme. Before I knew it, she took out a fruit knife from the kitchen and tried to stab me like a lunatic. I tried to dodge her, but I was a second too late. I looked down, and I saw that I was stabbed in the abdomen. You know what happened afterwards."

Eris was trembling when she spoke as though her heart was fluttering with fear at that memory.

Feeling sorry for her, Brian held her hand.

At that moment, Eris lifted the hem of her bathrobe and showed him her lower abdomen, where there was a hideous scar.

"Eris..."

With tears streaming down her face, she looked down at her scar and said, "Whenever we have sex, I always hide my scar from you. I'm afraid you'll be disgusted by it. The doctor said that had the knife stabbed a centimeter deeper, it would've pierced my uterus. If that happened, I wouldn't be able to bear a child for the rest of my life. I still feel afraid whenever I think about it. I was lucky that God favored me; otherwise, I wouldn't have the chance to be a mother of your child. I'd definitely die with regret in that case."

Brian quickly covered her scar with her bathrobe.

"Yes. That was a deep wound. Eris had lost so much blood at that time that when I carried her to the hospital, she almost went into shock. How could she inflict such a serious injury to herself?"

"I doubt anyone would ever do this to themselves," Brian thought to himself.

At that moment, he realized that he believed Eris more.

Eris shrugged and pretending to be relaxed.

"I took Wendy's father and you away from her, and the only thing she did was stab me. I guess I was lucky in a way. You're an excellent man. No wonder Wendy went unhinged when she lost you. Don't worry. I don't care about what she said to you. I know you'll believe me instead of her."

Brian looked into Eris's innocent eyes and felt guilty.

She trusted him, yet he doubted her.

His suspicion made him feel even guiltier.

'Yes.Eris's explanation made more sense.Wendy must have felt betrayed when I proposed to Eris, so she made up lies to stir up trouble.I can't believe she almost fooled me, ' Brian remarked with a scoff.

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Brian was ridden with guilt.He cuddled Eris in his arms and softly stroked her hair.

As a serious crisis had been averted, Eris could finally rest easy.She knew that her explanation had worked like magic "Brian, are you alright?"

"Thank you."

"For what?"

"Thank you for trusting me and loving me unconditionally."

"Brian, don't be silly.You are the closest person to me.Of course I love and believe you."

'Yes! Eris is the closest person to me yet I questioned her integrity.On the contrary, I was almost swept away by Wendy's foul words.It was really inappropriate.'

To compensate for his misperception, Brian caressed her cheek and kissed her gently.

Eris was pleasantly surprised.

And then she immediately responded with carnal enthusiasm.

The atmosphere in the room immediately became passionate.

Within seconds they were dancing the salsa horizontally and engaging in acrobatic porn.

Their clothes were scattered all over the floor.

The two of them became slaves to their senses.

After half an hour of vigorous, kamasutra postures, Brian went to the bathroom to shower.

"Would you like to join me for a sensuous shower?"

Eris, with her hands on her hips, stared at him seductively.

"No, I would not. If I take a shower with you, you will take me to task again. I'm already so tired trying to satisfy your voluptuous sexual appetite. You are too strong and energetic. I'll pass this time."

Deeply satisfied, Brian went chuckling to the bathroom.

As soon as he disappeared into the bathroom, the smile on Eris's face was gradually replaced with scorn, 'Wendy! How dare you saddle me with such a crisis? I won't spare you!'

She grabbed her phone from the bedside table and dialed a number secretly.

The phone was quickly connected.

Cacia's sleepy voice came from the other end of the line, "Eris, why are you calling me in the middle of the night? What happened?"

"Mom, is dad with you?" Eris whispered.

Cacia glanced at the sleeping Ruben, lifted the quilt and crawled out of bed.

"What's wrong?"

"I have something to talk to you about, alone."

"Just a minute."

A soft rustling sound came from the other end of the phone.

After more than ten seconds, Cacia responded, "Well, go ahead."

"Mom, Brian proposed wonderful gesture indeed, but it was almost which made him ignore me the whole night. Fortunately, I outwitted her and resolved the crisis."

Cacia say the last time that you would punish Wendy? I have yet to see you take action against her. Mom, if we don't stop her in her tracks right away, she will definitely ruin my life! Mom, do you have any ideas? If not, I'll deal with her myself. I can't tolerate her for even a second!"

"Eris, calm down. I already have a plan."

"What plan?"

"I have to keep it secret for now. But don't you worry. I have planned strategically. In less than three days that strumpet will to face the wrath of the public. After that, she will no longer be a threat to you!"

'Quit showbiz? And face the wrath of the public? This...Is it possible?' Eris couldn't believe her ears.

She asked again, "Mom, is your plan foolproof?"

"Absolutely foolproof!"

Hearing her words of confidence, Eris was relieved.

'Okay! I will wait for another three days! Then I would like to see what tricks Wendy could still play!' Eris thought to herself.

Although Wendy left the party early, it was already ten o'clock when she thought that Ray must be asleep.

After entering the villa, she hung her bag on the shelf, changed into slippers and then planned to go back to her bedroom to take a shower, and then check on Ray.

She pushed open the door to her en-suite and turned on the light.

Just as she was about to step into the bathroom to take a shower, she noticed the little figure on her big bed.

Ray lay on her bed, wearing his favorite cartoon- patterned pajamas.

He was sleeping soundly on his side and his arms were exposed outside the quilt. She walked over and tucked him in.

It had been a while since she last saw him lying asleep like that.

Wendy blamed herself.

In the US, the shooting time was always eight hours.

Whether it was the main character or the supporting role, she only needed to shoot for eight hours a day.

Then she was free to go home.

Therefore, she could spend enough quality time with Ray.

But after returning home, there were too many people around her and too much work, so she could not spend more time with him.

That was probably why Ray suddenly came to her room to sleep.

Wendy gently stroked his hair.

'Heck! Perhaps only when he was asleep did he look like a child.'

His eyes were closed and his long, curly eyelashes trembled slightly.

Looking at his small nose and pink lips, Wendy felt that he looked like a cute, little elf.

'What a handsome boy!' Wendy couldn't help but think of the time when Ray was a baby.

He looked like a crumpled old man.

Back then, she never imagined that he would grow up into such a handsome heartbreaker.

Time was really a mysterious and magical thing.

Wendy was so immersed in that flashback that she didn't notice Ray's eyelashes flutter a few times before he opened his eyes.

"Mommy..."

"I'm sorry, honey. Did Mommy wake you up?"

"No..."

Ray yawned, rubbed his eyes and said, "I've been waiting for you."

"Waiting for me?"

"Yes!"

Ray nodded sleepily.

"Today was my first day at school. You must have a lot of questions..."

Wendy's heart softened.

'This child, He is so considerate and reassuring.' While thinking, she touched his face and said, "Ray, I'm not working tomorrow so I will have all morning to talk to you about your first day at school. But, I do have to attend a show in the afternoon. Now you go back to bed, okay?"

However, Ray pulled her sleeve, rubbed his eyes and perked up.

"Mommy, I have something to tell you."

Wendy took off his shoes and sat cross legged on the edge of the bed.

“Go ahead.”

“Mommy, many of our classmates came to school today with their parents.” Wendy felt guilty so she comforted Ray.

“I will drive you there tomorrow, okay?”

‘That was not what I meant! Alas! Mom is smart yet she doesn’t know what I’m driving at” Ray thought to himself.

He got up from the bed and pretended to be depressed.

“Mommy, that’s not what I want...”

“What do you mean?”

Ray suddenly raised his head and said in an aggrieved tone, “When Precious and I saw all the other children with their parents, we were very envious. Precious only has a father, while I only have a mother. Mommy, when will you find a father for me?”

Wendy was shell-shocked.

‘What did he mean by saying that Precious only had a father and he only had a mother? What exactly did he mean? Did he mean that he wants me to marry Ryan?” Wendy was baffled.