

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 167: The Sweet Taste Of Happiness

Bewildered, Wendy enquired, “Is that why you came to my bedroom this evening? So that you could discuss your need for a father with me?”

“Yes!”

Ray was wide awake now.

He rose from the bed, placed his arms around Wendy’s neck and repeated in a disgruntled tone, “I want a father!”

Wendy was overwhelmed.

“Heck! How can I just conjure up a father for him from thin air? Where on earth am I going to find a decent father for you?”

“Mommy, let me show you something.”

“Okay!” Ray leapt out of bed and ran to his room.

After a while, he came back with a piece of paper in his hand.

“What is it?”

“Mommy, look!”

It was an art sheet on which was drawn a picture of a bright blue sky, a scattering of white clouds, lush green mountains, clear water and boundless grasslands.

There were three distinct people in the drawing, with their backs facing the artist.

Two adults sat on either side of a little boy.

The three of them held hands and looked at the mountains and rivers, serenely enjoying the beautiful scenery.

The drawing was heartwarming and epitomized family love and harmony.

It was really beautiful.

Although it was just a drawing of the backs of three people, Wendy had a vague idea of who they resembled.

She identified the person on the right as herself.

She was wearing a white T-shirt, with her curly hair hanging loosely over her shoulders.

In the middle was Ray, in a denim jumpsuit and a cartoon T-shirt.

The man on the left was wearing a white shirt, had messy hair, and his back was straight.

He oozed energy.

“Ray, did you draw this? It’s a great work of art!”

Holding the drawing in her hand, Wendy couldn’t help but admire it.

‘Oh! I didn’t know that Ray is such a master in drawing! ‘

Wendy was amazed at Ray’s artistic talent.

Ray was tongue-tied.

‘Is that the point?’

He jumped onto the bed and said ecstatically, “Yes, I drew it!”

“You are simply awesome!”

Wendy held him in her arms and kissed him hard on the face.

His face was covered in a surplus of saliva.

He dodged another kiss and wiped the saliva off.

“Mommy, today was the first day that Precious and I went to school. The teacher asked us to draw a picture of a family.”

Wendy nodded.

That was obvious. She tenderly ran her finger over the picture of the man. This was the image of the father in Ray’s mind. But the more she looked at it, the more she realized who it was meant to be.

Scanning the man’s hairstyle, the white shirt, the straight back and long legs, Wendy couldn’t help but think it looked exactly like Ryan.

Wendy was gob smacked.

“Was it possible that Ray had begun to see Ryan as his father because they were living in such close proximity to each other and spent so much of time together? After hesitating for a while, Wendy asked earnestly, “Ray, what kind of a father do you want?”

“Hmm, he should always treat us with love and respect. He should let me ride on his shoulders so that I can enjoy the scenery. He must attend all my parents’ meetings at school and he must take me to the amusement park or zoo whenever he is free...”

“Didn’t you say that you don’t like to go to amusement parks and the zoo? You said that only childish people go there.”

“Yes, but I want to go with my father.”

“It seems that he really wants a father” Playing this in her mind, she couldn’t help but recall Ryan’s confession to her.

“Momnyy...”

“Okay, I will try my best.”

Ray heaved a sigh of satisfaction.

“All right. It’s getting late. Go to bed now. I will drive you to school tomorrow.”

“Okay!”

He lay obediently on the bed.

After tucking him in, Wendy said, “Okay, get some rest now.”

“Okay!”

Ray closed his eyes and peacefully drifted off into dream land.

“Oh! Uncle Ryan, that’s all I can do to help you win my mommy over. I kept my end of the deal now you have to do the rest yourself”

The next morning, Wendy habitually woke up early.

Although it was already six o’clock, it was still dark and gray outside, being an autumn morning.

Ray was still snoozing when she woke up so she moved around silently so as not to disturb him.

After her morning ablutions, she went downstairs. She hadn't cooked breakfast for Ray in a long time.

Fortunately, the fridge was well stocked and in a short while she chopped up the meat and mixed the wheat flour and whipped up wonton for breakfast.

As soon as the wonton was ready, he came downstairs.

"Good morning, Mommy!"

"Good morning! Wash your face and brush your teeth. Then come and have breakfast. Call Precious and ask her if she would like to join us for breakfast,"

Wendy suggested, clad in her apron.

"Okay!"

Ray lazily went to wash up.

Thereafter, he changed his clothes and went downstairs.

He called Precious and in a record two minutes, she rushed to the living room of No.2 Villa, her hair still uncombed.

"Precious, come and have breakfast."

"Okay! I'm here!"

Precious was overjoyed when she saw the wonton. "Auntie Wendy, did you c**k it yourself?"

"Yes! Help yourself to more if you like, Precious."

"Okay!"

Precious's heart was jubilant.

"Wow! It's really such a wonderful day! Today, Auntie Wendy was at home and she even cooked the wonton for us. Ha-ha! When I received the breakfast invitation, Daddy and Uncle Luke were so jealous of me" Precious giggled to herself.

She scooped up a wonton with a spoon and put it into her mouth.

"Watch out! It's hot!"

"Hmm, yummy!"

It was indeed hot, but Precious was unwilling to spit out the wonton. She turned it in her mouth a few times, and when it finally cooled a bit, she swallowed it.

“Yummy!”

Upon hearing that, Ray raised his chin proudly.

“Of course, my mommy cooks the tastiest food.”

“Yes, yes. It’s much better than the food cooked by the chef in my house.”

“I’m flattered!”

Wendy took off her apron and filled a bowl for herself. She sat down on the dining chair and remarked with a smile, “You two are such sweet talkers.”

“No, I mean it. This wonton is really tasty!”

“But your chef was especially hired by your Uncle Luke from a famous hotel.”

“Yes. But the food you cooked is different!”

Wendy became interested and asked with a curious smile, “What’s the difference?”

This question was a little hard.

Precious didn’t know how to answer it. She tilted her head and thought for a while.

“Hmm, There is a special smell and taste in the food cooked by you that can never be found in the food that our chef cooks.” Wendy took a bite of the wonton.

It was just an ordinary wonton.

Why didn’t she find any special smell and taste in it? She asked, a little confused, “What taste?”

“The taste of happiness!”

Whoa! Wendy blushed as if Cupid’s arrow of love had hit her heart.

Immediately, her heart started racing.

She covered her chest and didn’t know how to react.

'Oh my God! A little girl succeeded in winning my heart with her sweet words! She was such a charmer. Fortunately, she 'was just a little girl. Otherwise, which man would be able to resist her sweet words?' Wendy thought to herself.

"Auntie Wendy!"

"Yes?"

"I will never get tired of eating food cooked by you!"

Seeing how quickly Precious finished her first helping, Wendy refilled her bowl.

"Well, then, you are welcome over to have all your meals here from now on."

However, Precious put down her spoon and sighed as if the weight of the whole world rested on her little shoulders.

"What's wrong?"

Precious raised her head, glanced at Wendy and said in a soft, emotional voice, "If only you could be my mommy."

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 168: Mentally Prepared

Wendy choked in surprise. She bent over and patted her chest as she coughed uncontrollably that tears welled up in her eyes.

'What the heck! Kids these days truly know everything!' Wendy exclaimed inwardly.

All of a sudden, a box of tissue and a glass of water appeared in front of her. It was Ray who handed Wendy the tissue. Meanwhile, it was Precious who handed the glass of water.

Wendy quickly took the latter and drank it up.

Once she stopped coughing, she took the tissue and then wiped her mouth with it.

"Auntie Wendy, are you okay?" Precious asked with concern.

"Don't worry. I'm fine," Wendy replied.

As she did not like being questioned, she shifted the topic at once.

“By the way, Precious, I remember you told me you hate your daddy going on blind dates and trying to find you a new mommy,” she asked straightforwardly.

Thanks to Ray, Wendy could get along well with Precious.

As Ray’s mother, Wendy supposed that Precious liked her.

However, she figured that Precious attitude towards her might change if she was in a relationship with Ryan.

The day she met the little girl for the first time, Wendy witnessed Precious’s attitude towards Ryan’s blind date.

She could not forget how mean Precious was at that time.

‘Why did she suddenly change her mind? Is it because Ryan told her to say all this?’ Wendy wondered.

“Precious”

“I don’t like my daddy’s blind dates because they’re not nice!” Precious said loudly with a pout.

“They either go for Daddy’s money, his appearance, or his identity. They don’t really like me. When Daddy is around, they smile at me and give me gifts. But if Daddy’s isn’t there, they just ignore me. Humph! I don’t like them! They’re so mean!”

Upon hearing that, Wendy felt sorry for the little girl. She put down her chopsticks and joked, “Aren’t you afraid that I’m only pretending to be nice and that I’ll be bad to you after I marry your daddy in the future?”

“No. You’re not that kind of person.”

“Why do you trust me so much?”

“I just know it!”

Precious ran to Wendy with her arms outstretched and rested her face on Wendy’s thigh.

“I mean it, Auntie Wendy. Why can’t you be my mommy? I promise I’ll be a good girl. I’ll be obedient to you!”

Wendy was speechless.

All of a sudden, Precious held her face up and winked a few times.

“Auntie Wendy, I’m cute and adorable.If you marry someone else, you won’t have such a lovely daughter like me, will you?”

Wendy did not know what to say.

Dumbfounded, the corners of her mouth twitched.

“Auntie...”

Precious ran to Wendy’s arms and said in a spoiled tone, “Auntie, think about it.If you don’t stay with my daddy, Grandpa and Grandma will force my daddy to have more blind dates in the future.Daddy wouldn’t be able to handle the pressure, so he’d marry a woman hastily, and then she may maltreat me.I’m going to be sad!”

What Precious had said made the corners of Wendy’s mouth twitch again.

“Auntie, think about Snow White’s evil stepmother.If that happens to me, I’ll be as pitiful as Snow White.Do you have the heart to see me suffer, Auntie Wendy?”

Precious asked with her big, glistening eyes.

Wendy had no idea how to respond to that.She never expected that Precious was this eloquent.

Precious’s words were convincing that Wendy felt pity for herself.

Not only that, the little girl’s acting was impressive! Not knowing what to say, Wendy held up her bowl and said, “Let’s eat!”

“Auntie...”

“I’ll drive you to school after breakfast.If you say one more word, I’ll let you ride the school bus instead!”

Albeit reluctant, Precious stopped talking at once and ate two more bowls of Wonton in silence.

Wendy finally breathed a sigh of relief.

After breakfast, Ryan’s driver drove Wendy and the two children to school.

Sadly, parents were not allowed to enter the school premises without permission.

Because of this, Wendy said goodbye to the children in the car by the school gate.

“Bye, Mommy!” Ray said while waving his hand.

“Auntie Wendy, are you going to pick us up after school today?” Precious asked expectantly.

“Auntie has work tonight.”

Upon hearing Wendy’s answer, Precious’s face fell.

“Okay.Bye,” she replied, disappointment written all over her face.

“Bye!”

Wendy had no choice.

Roger had arranged a variety show for her tonight.

After seeing the two off, Wendy was about to get off the car when the driver suddenly stopped her.

“Miss Wendy, are you going to the Glory Media?”

“How do you know?”

The driver smiled and did not answer her question.

“I’ll take you there,” he offered without an explanation.

“No.You don’t have to.It’s too troublesome for you I’m afraid.”

“It’s okay, Miss Wendy.Mr.Ryan said that you have the privilege to use the car wherever you want.” Wendy fell speechless.

In the Glory Media building.

“Wendy, here!”

“Okay!”

As soon as Wendy arrived at the company, she saw Roger was waiting for her at the gate.

She had not seen him for a while.

Even so, the familiar smile on his face was still there.

It was gentle, and it could make people feel like bathing in the spring breeze.

At that moment, she said goodbye to the driver and then hurried over to Roger.

“Did you bring your clothes?”

“Yes!”

Wendy answered excitedly as she waved the paper bag in her hand.

Roger took the bag and led her to a room where she could rest.

“The program you’re going to attend today is the only live broadcast variety show in our country. The host will be Octavia Bondno! She’s the best host among hosts in the local variety shows. Beware. She’s notorious for being sharp-tongued. She may ask awkward questions, so you should be mentally prepared.”

Wendy nodded in response. She had heard of Octavia Bondno before. Her life story was legendary.

At first, she was just a dancer, who then became famous for her dancing skills.

Not long after, she became the most shining star in the field of modern dance. She created the best dance troupe in the country and they performed in major theaters every year.

Later, she participated in several movies, so she decided to start her acting career.

Because she had the gall to ask, tell the truth, and complain, she later became a talk show host.

The TV station saw the potential in her, so they opened an eponymous TV program for her.

It was named Octavia Show.

It had been a great success ever since the pilot episode aired.

Years after its launch, it was still the most popular show across the country.

Of course, Octavia Bondno gained the title of being the most famous host because of it.

When Wendy got the news that she was to participate in Octavia Show, she took time to watch several episodes of it to know how Octavia was as a host.

It turned out that what people said about Octavia was true.

She was indeed blunt and sharp-tongued. She was bold and fierce.

She talked about some actress that made the whole crew wait for her for hours just because she thought she was some big shot.

The actor abandoned his wife after he got famous just because he wanted to be with someone more famous that he could leech off from.

Some actress could not remember her own lines, so the whole shooting was done with her moving her lips as if she was saying her lines but actually she was just talking random rubbish.

Because of that, the director decided to add the dubbing later.

They were only part of what Octavia had revealed on her show.

She was famous for her courage to speak up.

Because of this, many stars did not dare to take part in her show.

They were afraid that they would be embarrassed by her sharp questions.

“This program has a high exposure rate. If you perform well, you’ll attract everyone’s attention. But, of course, there’s a catch. You’ve only participated in one drama so far the Story of Concubine Ivanka, and it hasn’t been broadcasted yet. In other words, you haven’t finished your masterpiece. Octavia Bondno doesn’t like female stars who are famous by hype, so her questions may be particularly scathing.”

Wendy nodded to express her understanding.

Good for her.

She had already mentally prepared herself when she watched a few episodes of Octavia Bondno’s show.