

My Bossy CEO Husband Online Free

Chapter 17

Rosalynn could only stare at him.

He had just made her a public enemy in the workplace.

Was he doing this on purpose?

Rosalynn took a deep breath and gritted her teeth. She gathered her things and walked to Brian's office under envious gazes.

"Have a seat."

Brian unbuttoned his suit jacket and plopped on the sofa as he looked at Rosalynn.

She had a beautiful face, a smooth forehead, big eyes, a pert nose, and lush lips. Her features were delicate and adorable. Her skin looked so supple.

It had never occurred to him that the renowned designer, Rose, would turn out to be so young and pretty. And she was feisty too!

Brian's eyes narrowed at the memory of yesterday's encounter.

He suddenly realized that this woman gave him an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

Rosalynn?

It struck him then that his wife was also named Rosalynn. ©

The image of a quiet girl wearing black-rimmed glasses over her pimpled cheeks flashed in his mind.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Hughes?" Rosalynn queried, barely resisting the instinct to fidget under his intense gaze.

Fate was such a cruel prankster. ©

She had been married to this man, yet she had never met him, not even once in two years.

But now that they were getting a divorce, he suddenly seemed to be in every corner she turned. ©

What the hell was going on?

“Are you Rose?” Brian asked in a level tone.

“That’s right,” Rosalyn replied.

“It’s no wonder you were so haughty yesterday.”

Brian leaned back and smirked at her.