My Bossy CEO Husband Online Free

Chapter 19

He wanted to use her to monopolize the market.

"Is that all? I'd like to leave now."

Rosalynn didn't wait for his response and was already turning toward the door.

"Wait. Take this with you."

Brian held up a folder in her direction.

Rosalynn turned back and headed to the desk to take it, but her clumsy feet tripped over themselves, sending her careening forward.

The next thing she knew, she was in Brian's arms.

Her subtle scent gently wafted over to his nose, and his eyes narrowed.

This scent...

As for Rosalynn, she was mortified.

She quickly stood on her feet, her face red as a tomato. "I am so very sorry. Please excuse me. I'll take my leave." $\ensuremath{\mathbb{C}}$

"Wait!" Brian's gaze had a hard edge to it. "Where were you the night before last?" ©

Not only was her scent familiar, it was incredibly pleasant, as well. It gave him a vague sense of comfort and peace. ©

Brian's instincts were rarely wrong, and they were saying that this woman before him was the one he had spent the night with at the club. ©

"| was out with friends. Why do you ask?"

Rosalynn''s heart was thundering inside her chest, but she held on to her composure.

Brian's eyes darted to her neck, his lips pressed together in a tight line.

He could make out the familiar trace of a hickey on her skin.

"It's all well and good for people to go out and fool around, but you shouldn't overdo it. You are dismissed."

Rosalynn studied him and realized that he looked somewhat upset.

Was he implying that she liked fooling around or something?

He was the player, not her!