

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 221: One More Chance**

Brian was furious. After he had taken over running the hotel, one inexplicable disaster after another followed endlessly, it seemed.

Because he was young and inexperienced, the executives and shareholders had very little confidence and faith in him.

He had been battling with depression over the past few days and now this crisis fueled the situation.

What was worse, it was obvious that the management was at fault, but now it rested on his shoulders to rectify the problem.

Brian became more furious as he thought about the accountability that he was saddled with.

“We must give the public an explanation today! They are impatiently awaiting a response from us. Who is in charge of that hotel?” Brian snapped.

A senior manager, Nathan Bush slowly stood up with a sullen face.

“Me!”

“Do you know the extent of your wrongdoing?” Nathan looked unconvinced.

He had been working in the Vienna Chain Hotel since Anson opened the first hotel in Ywood.

Later, the hotel business was handed over to Jaylen, and Nathan then worked for him.

From opening a branch to being listed in the US, he had more than twenty years of loyal service in the hotel to his credit.

Even Jaylen would show some respect to him when he saw him.

But now, with so many senior executives in the meeting room, Brian rebuked him without hesitation. He could read Brian’s mind.

Brian had to show that he was made of sterner stuff.

He had to convince the senior executives that he was more than capable of getting to the bottom of the problem.

If raising his voice helped him gain prestige as a newly appointed head, then so be it.

Nathan was a smart man.

With a glint in his eyes, he lowered his head and apologized profusely, “Mr.Oliver, now that such a devastating incident has occurred in the hotel under my jurisdiction, I have an inescapable responsibility to set matters right.I must admit that I was not aware of this problem until I saw it online.It was indeed negligence on my part!”

“Negligence? How could he reduce such a monumental problem just by saying that he was negligent?” Brian’s face darkened with dissatisfaction.

“Nathan, do you attribute this entire crisis to your mere negligence alone?”

Nathan pretended to be somewhat angry.

“Mr.Oliver, I would have had no knowledge of this had it not been exposed on the internet.It was the fault of my subordinates! They chose to hide the truth from me.Mr.Oliver, you can rest assured that I will get to the bottom of this debacle.I will find out the truth and give the public an acceptable explanation!”

Then he added in a harsh voice, “It may be our competitors who instigated it.Mr.Oliver, don’t worry.The truth will surface after my thorough investigation gets under way!”

He so easily laid blame squarely on the shoulders of his subordinates and competitors.

Brian’s gloomy face became even longer.

“This matter has had a very bad impact on the company’s image! We have received such negative publicity.Our years of hard work to build an affable image has been tarnished in a matter of minutes.Since you have volunteered to handle it, I’ll give you three days.If you can’t calm down the netizens in three days, you will be fired!”

Nathan’s facial muscles stiffened.

“Mr.Oliver...”

“The meeting is over!”

No one dared to interrupt.

They all then vacated the meeting room in a flurry.

As Brian looked at the negative comments on the laptop, he was so enraged that he almost smashed the laptop.

"D\*\*n it! Why am I plagued by so much of trouble?" His enthusiasm towards Eris had reduced considerably. His desperate attempt to contact Wendy was futile as Ryan answered the call.

Honestly, he couldn't understand why Ryan had Wendy's phone.

'What exactly is the relationship between the two of them?' The more he thought about it, the more irritable he became.

He was reaching breaking point.

Consumed with heated anger, Brian closed the laptop.

Brian prepared to leave the office for the day. But just then, his phone rang.

Recognizing the caller ID, he touched his face and neutralized his facial expression before answering the phone.

"Mom, it's still so early in the morning in the US. Why are you calling me at this hour? Is my dad fine?"

"Brian! What's going on at the hotel?"

Brian cursed in his mind!

'D\*\*n it! Which big-mouthed gossip told her about it?'

"Mom..."

"How do you plan to solve this matter?"

"Well, we plan to apologize and fire the relevant personnel."

Nellie was silent for a long time.

Brian was always afraid of his mother.

"Mom?"

"What else?"

'What? What does she mean?' Brian was stunned.

Then he asked, "Mom, what do you mean?"

A few seconds of solid silence followed on the other end of the phone.

Brian was a little nervous and started perspiring.

“Mom...”

“Brian, I am disappointed in you!”

“Mom!”

“I came to the US with your father to give you a chance to find your feet in the company and manage it successfully. You have worked in the company for such a long time, so you should know something about the company. How is it that you only got to know about the problem when it was exposed on the internet?” “

“Don’t bother to explain! If you showed any real interest in the company, then the matter would have been reported to you first, and then it could have been duly resolved.”

Brian maintained his shameful silence.

“Besides, since the incident, have you had the insight to ask yourself why a small sanitation issue would lead to a serious of problems?”

Brian was stunned.

“Well...”

“Do you still think it’s a coincidence?”

Brian was speechless.

That was exactly what he had believed.

“Mom? Do you mean someone did it on purpose?” Brian asked carefully.

Nellie became more and more disappointed.

She snapped, “Are you only wasting your time having fun with that tease Eris in our absence? You got so distracted by that worthless s\*\*t that you neglected your duties in the company, and you didn’t even know that someone was plotting against you! How can your father and I trust you with such major responsibilities if you are proving to be so inefficient? Seems like you are not ready to manage such a big company!”

Brian instantly tensed up. Tiny beads of perspiration accumulated on his forehead.

‘Heck...What does she mean?’

"It only happened yesterday, yet it's become the hottest topic of discussion on the internet today. I don't believe there's no pusher behind it!"

Taking a deep breath, Brian said, "Mom, I'll find out who is behind this."

"No, you don't have to!"

Brian was terribly scared.

"Mom..."

"I have given you a chance, but you have failed to seize it. You idle away valuable time daydreaming about the love that you and Eris share. Are you still an ambitious man or a slave to love?"

Nellie's voice became colder and harsher.

"Find a decent lawyer to write an apology letter and send it out before midnight. Your father and I will take care of the rest!"

Brian knew that his mother was extremely disappointed in him. He was mortified.

In the past, he had never had a sense of crisis.

Bruce was not interested in his family's business and had been busy with his own business in the showbiz all day long.

Therefore, Brian took it for granted that he would be in charge of the company in the future.

But according to his mother's words just now, he realized that that was not the case at all.

'Is it because Bruce is in the US with our parents and win their favor? Has he influenced them in some way? Have Dad and Mom changed their attitude towards him? The more Brian thought about it, the more panicky he got.

His body stiffened.

"Mom, I was too careless this time. Please give me another chance. I will minimize the damage to the company. I promise you that I will make amends and manage the company properly."

Nellie remained silent for a long time.

It seemed as if she was considering the credibility of his words.

“Mom...”

“Okay! I’ll give you one more chance! Three days! That is all you have! You have to calm down the netizens and get their attention away from us, and find out who is plotting against us.”

“Okay!”

“After three days, your father and I will come back to check on your progress!”

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## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 222: I Accept Them All**

The afternoon was very quiet.

Eris was in her apartment, taking a nap.

When she woke up, she washed her face and took a sheet of facial mask.

Then she went to the living room to look for Ana.

But after walking around the entire living room, she couldn’t find her.

“Ana? Ana, where are you?”

‘D\*\*n! Where is she? Has she gone out while I’m sleeping?’ Eris poured a cup of tea and lay on the sofa while putting the facial mask on her face.

After that, she took out her phone and browsed on Weibo. It was only then that she saw Wendy’s post that already had millions of comments.

She clicked the post to read the comments.

The netizens were scolding Wendy.

“Wendy, you’re such a disgusting woman! Get out of the entertainment industry!”

“How dare you seduce your sister’s boyfriend? And you still have the nerve to work with Eris in the same set. You are really shameless!”

“That’s for real! She is really qualified to be a vixen. Look at her! Her b\*\*\*\*s, waist, and legs. Wendy, name your price, and we’ll have a good time.”

Eris had read all kinds of embarrassing and disgusting comments. She couldn't help but smile happily.

But when she remembered the facial mask on her face, she stopped smiling.

'Well...

Wendy's reputation is completely ruined this time.

And no one can save her from this mess.

I heard that Glory Media will hold a press conference in three days.

Ha-ha! I think they are going to terminate her contract publicly. Humph! I'll let her know how I teach someone a lesson.

How dare she fight with me!' Eris was still deep in thought when she suddenly heard that the door was opened.

She sat up from the sofa, looked in the direction of the door, and saw Ana coming in.

She removed the facial mask from her face and snapped, "Where have you been? Ana, you are my assistant! You are responsible for my daily life and work arrangements. It's your job! How dare you wander around outside while I'm taking a nap? Don't you want your salary anymore?"

Ana forced a smile and said, "My mother is sick, and she's in the hospital right now. I have nothing to do while you're taking a nap, so I took the opportunity to visit her. I came back after having a few words with her."

Eris didn't show even the slightest sympathy at all.

"Your mother is just sick and hospitalized. She is not terminally ill. Can't you just talk to her on the phone? Why do you have to go to the hospital to see her? I think you're only making excuses to cover up your laziness. You have nothing to do? Have you done what I've asked you to do? And that one!"

Eris pointed at the sunflower seed shells on the coffee table and added, "Can't you clean this place since you have lots of free time? What a lazy woman!"

Ana bit her lower lip. She was Eris' assistant, not a nanny.

Cleaning up was not her job. But then, she didn't dare to refute.

Eris felt better after scolding Ana for a while. She took a sip of her tea and said, "Any news about what I've asked you to inquire about?"

“None yet,” Ana answered, lowering her head.

Eris frowned at once.

“How do you handle your tasks? You can’t even do such a small thing well. What’s the point of keeping you as my assistant?”

With her head down, Ana clutched the hem of her dress and whispered, “I...I’ve asked some people to guard all the places where Wendy can possibly appear. But they haven’t seen her at all.”

Eris got even more annoyed. It had been a few days since the scandal came out.

And from that moment that Carter told Wendy not to go to the shooting site anymore, she seemed to have vanished into thin air.

She was gone! After the scandal, everything about Wendy, including her childhood, had been thoroughly scrutinized.

It had to be said that the power of the netizens was great.

They actually located the two houses that Wendy had lived in after she came back from abroad.

Then the reporters went there and waited.

But after squatting there for a few days, they failed to see her.

Wasn’t it strange? Since the reporters didn’t see Wendy in those two houses, some of them even went to Glory Media and waited at the gate.

But still, there was no sign of Wendy.

Eris banged the teacup in her hand on the table.

“Continue to find out where she is. Also, always check the news on the internet. The moment you hear anything about Wendy, inform me immediately.”

“Sure.”

When Eris thought of Brian’s attitude, malice and coldness filled her eyes.

Ruining Wendy’s reputation was not enough.

She wanted to make sure that Wendy would totally vanish in Brian’s life forever.

After a while, Eris came back to her senses.

But when she saw that Ana was still standing there, she frowned again.

“Why are you still standing here? Go and check the news!”

Ana bit her lower lip and retracted into the corner, trying to reduce her sense of existence.

Then she took out her phone and started browsing the news online.

Eris was satisfied with Ana’s reaction. She snorted inwardly.

‘Humph! Don’t push your luck’

After a while, she said, “Bring me some ice cream.”

Ana put away her phone and silently walked to the fridge to get the ice cream for Eris.

But when she handed it to Eris, Eris didn’t take it.

“Eris,” she called out softly.

“Are you really stupid? How can I eat that without a spoon?”

Ana pressed her lips tightly and went to the kitchen to get a spoon.

This time, before Eris could say anything, Ana opened the lid of the ice cream container and put the spoon in it.

Eris’ mood lightened up a bit.

Seeing this, Ana wanted to say something.

“Eris...”

“Say it!”

Eris lay on the sofa with one hand holding the ice cream container. Her other hand took the remote control and turned the TV on.

She looked so leisurely.

“Eris, can I have one month’s salary in advance? My mother is in the hospital, and she doesn’t have much money with her...”

Ana suddenly stopped talking when she saw that the expression on Eris’ face darkened. She was so scared that she swallowed back the rest of the words she wanted to say.

“You’re not even working hard enough.How can you ask that? No way!”

“But my mother...”

Looking at Ana’s crying face, Eris suddenly lost interest in watching TV.

She turned it off with a snap and stood up from the sofa.

Taking the ice cream with her, she turned around and went to her bedroom.

Before she entered, she said flatly, “She’s your mother.So think of your own way to solve your problem.I am not a philanthropist.”

She then slammed the door mercilessly.

Ana was left alone in the living room.

Her eyes were red, and her body was trembling.

She stood there stiffly for a long time before she finally looked at the closed door of Eris’ bedroom.

Her nose felt sour, and tears welled up in her eyes.It had been three years since Eris debuted as an actress, and Ana had been working for Eris for two years now.

Over the past two years, Ana had done a lot of bad things for Eris.

She didn’t expect Eris would refuse to help her at this critical moment.She was only asking for a month’s salary in advance.

Was it too much? Ana gritted her teeth, took out her phone, and dialed a number.

“Hello, this is Ana.I will do as you say.”

Two days later It was eight o’clock in the morning.

Ray and Precious were both wearing hospital gowns and green hats.

They were ready to enter the operating room at any time.

Everyone was there.

Anson, Josie, Ryan, Luke, Reese, and Brandon.

Even Roger, Kane, and Leo were there too.

They were all nervous, especially Wendy.

There were dark circles around her eyes because she didn't sleep well last night.

She kept on waking up, feeling restless.

"Don't worry too much," Reese said, wrapping her arm around Wendy's shoulder to comfort her.

"Brandon said that the doctors who will perform the operation are all experts. Mr. Oliver personally hired them, so rest assured that this operation will be successful."

"Okay." Wendy nodded her head heavily. She didn't know whether she was comforting herself or Reese.

It was ten past eight when the doctors came over.

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Boom!

Wendy felt like those words were a bomb that exploded in her mind. Her body stiffened, and her palms sweated uncontrollably.

“Mommy...”

“Yes, Ray, I’m here.”

Upon hearing Raymond’s voice, Wendy seemed to have been awakened from a dream. She immediately strode towards him.

Raymond reached out his hand to her.

Wendy’s nose twitched as she tried her best to hold back the tears that were about to fall from her eyes.

While her palms were wet, Raymond’s were very dry.

With a hypodermic needle inserted on the back of his hand, he took her hand.

The needle had an anesthetic that would be pushed into his body during the operation later.

Raymond smiled brightly at Wendy and said, “Mommy, don’t worry. I’ll be fine.”

“Okay, I won’t.” As she spoke, Wendy felt a lump in her throat.

But still, she held back her tears.

“I will be waiting for you outside.”

“Okay.”

“Mommy, I need you too,”

Precious suddenly said, reaching out her hand to Wendy.) Wendy stood between the two beds and held their hands respectively. She raised them to her lips and kissed them.

“I will be waiting for you.”

“Okay,”

Raymond and Precious answered in unison.

Ryan stood stiffly like a statue. His face was pale, and the dark circles around his eyes were worse than Wendy’s. He looked like a patient more than the two children.

Raymond’s eyes fell on Ryan. He pursed his lips but said nothing.

Then the nurse came over and asked him, “Are you ready?”

Raymond withdrew his gaze from Ryan and answered, “Yes.”

“Then we are going to the operating room now.”

“Okay.”

The nurse pushed their beds to the operating room. Then the door of the operating room slammed shut, blocking everyone’s sight.

After a while, one doctor came over with the operation consent form.

“Who are the family members of the patients?” he asked.

“Me!”

“Me!”

Ryan and Wendy answered simultaneously.

“You must be the parents of the two children. Come over and sign this, please.”

Various unexpected conditions were written on the operation consent form. As Wendy read them, her legs became weak. She moved her arm only to realize that she couldn’t even lift it.

“Who will sign this?” the doctor asked.

“I will,” Ryan answered and signed his name on the operation consent form.

“Doctor, is there any risk in this operation?” Wendy suddenly asked.

“There is always a risk in every operation,” the doctor answered honestly.

This statement made Wendy’s legs even weaker. Her face turned deathly pale, and she staggered back two steps.

Fortunately, Ryan was agile enough to support her.

“Don’t worry. Nothing bad will happen,” Ryan said in a calm and convincing voice.

Wendy held his hand tightly and said, “The doctors you hired are all experts. The operation will definitely be successful, right?”

It took a while before he answered, “Yes.”

As if Wendy had gotten strength from his words, she murmured, “Yes. The doctors inside the operating room right now are all experts in this field. Each of them has

outstanding records. Now that they are working together to perform Ray's operation, they will definitely succeed. They will make it. Ray will make it."

She was comforting herself, but it was more like she was convincing herself. The light above the operating room door lit up.

It meant that the operation had already begun.

Wendy found a seat, sat down, and buried her head deep in her knees.

"Wendy..." Reese called out Wendy's name softly, looking at her with concern.

She was about to stretch out her hand, but Brandon stopped her.

"What are you doing?" Reese asked, glaring at him.

"What she needs right now is not comfort but companionship," he explained.

He was right.

At this moment, all the comfort was just an added burden to Wendy.

Reese bit her lower lip and sat beside Wendy quietly.

There was dead silence outside the operating room.

The atmosphere was very depressing.

Although they all kept comforting themselves inwardly, they knew that the operation was risky.

Precious was fine. As the bone marrow donor, she was not in danger.

But Raymond's situation was totally different.

Leo knew it very well.

As a doctor, he clearly knew how high the risks of a bone marrow transplant were.

Leo and Luke exchanged glances and sat next to Ryan, one on the left and one on the right.

Ryan's body tensed up. He looked so cold and fierce.

It was as if he was covered with a layer of ice.

Leo patted him on the shoulder and said, "Just relax."

Relax? How could he? Ryan glanced at Wendy, who was curling up like a ball on the chair. He knew too well that if this operation failed, he wouldn't only lose Raymond. He would also lose Wendy.

Raymond was Wendy's lifeblood.

So if this operation failed, he couldn't imagine what she would become.

"Leo..."

When Ryan opened his mouth, he found that his voice became hoarse. He raised his head, looked straight into Leo's eyes, and spoke in a low voice that only the two of them could hear.

"Tell me honestly. What's the success rate of this operation?"

"It depends," Leo answered.

"Be honest with me!" Leo sighed.

"I'm not kidding you. My major is obstetrics and gynecology. I've only heard about bone marrow transplants. The success rate of this kind of operation varies from person to person. Ray has always been taking medicine and cooperative with the treatment. So his success rate should be higher. Besides, the doctors you hired are all top-notch."

Leo tried his best to explain, but for Ryan, his words were meaningless.

Ryan's Adam's apple bobbed convulsively.

Leo was worried that Ryan would be under so much pressure if no one talked to him, so he said in a low voice, "Don't worry. For me, the success rate is still very high."

But unfortunately, Ryan couldn't hear what Leo was talking about anymore. He closed his eyes. He recalled the time when he first met Raymond until those times that they got along with each other little by little.

He thought of that moment when Raymond came to him with the magic cube, played it joyfully, and asked him like an adult if he was really sincere to Wendy.

As these memories flashed in his mind, his breathing started to become painful.

The operation was intensely underway.

One hour passed.

Then two hours.

After three hours, the light above the operating room door was still on.

Everyone became more anxious.

Josie couldn't take it anymore, so she said anxiously, "Why haven't they come cut yet? It's been more than three hours already."

Anson also looked serious.

But he said, "Don't worry. Just wait."

Luke kept pacing back and forth in front of the operating room door.

"Luke, will you please stop? You're making me feel dizzy," Roger complained with a frown.

Luke was rendered speechless. He couldn't help scolding himself. He didn't want to pace back and forth.

But as soon as he sat down, he couldn't help worrying about Raymond.

It seemed that his anxiety could only be relieved by walking back and forth.

"Leo, how long will this operation take?" Ryan asked.

"It should be done soon." Leo's answer made everyone take a deep breath.

They somehow calmed down and continued to wait.

Ryan glanced at Wendy worriedly.

Since Raymond and Precious entered the operating room, she had been holding her knees and burying her head in them.

It had been more than three hours. If she wasn't moving from time to time, he would think she had already fainted.

Reese was also worried about Wendy. She looked too bad.

Her face was deathly pale, and she was sweating profusely.

When Reese held Wendy's hand, Wendy raised her head in horror. She was trembling all over.

“Don’t be scared, okay?” Reese hugged her tightly.

“I just want to ask if you want to drink water.”

Still nervous, Wendy shook her head stiffly.

“I’m not thirsty.”

As soon as she finished her words, she turned around.

Then she saw that the light above the operating room door suddenly went out. She stood up at once.

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 223: Bone Marrow Transplant**

Boom!

Wendy felt like those words were a bomb that exploded in her mind. Her body stiffened, and her palms sweated uncontrollably.

“Mommy...”

“Yes, Ray, I’m here.”

Upon hearing Raymond’s voice, Wendy seemed to have been awakened from a dream. She immediately strode towards him.

Raymond reached out his hand to her.

Wendy’s nose twitched as she tried her best to hold back the tears that were about to fall from her eyes.

While her palms were wet, Raymond’s were very dry.

With a hypodermic needle inserted on the back of his hand, he took her hand.

The needle had an anesthetic that would be pushed into his body during the operation later.

Raymond smiled brightly at Wendy and said, “Mommy, don’t worry. I’ll be fine.”

“Okay, I won’t.” As she spoke, Wendy felt a lump in her throat.

But still, she held back her tears.

“I will be waiting for you outside.”

“Okay.”

“Mommy, I need you too,”

Precious suddenly said, reaching out her hand to Wendy.) Wendy stood between the two beds and held their hands respectively. She raised them to her lips and kissed them.

“I will be waiting for you.”

“Okay,”

Raymond and Precious answered in unison.

Ryan stood stiffly like a statue. His face was pale, and the dark circles around his eyes were worse than Wendy's. He looked like a patient more than the two children.

Raymond's eyes fell on Ryan. He pursed his lips but said nothing.

Then the nurse came over and asked him, “Are you ready?”

Raymond withdrew his gaze from Ryan and answered, “Yes.”

“Then we are going to the operating room now.”

“Okay.”

The nurse pushed their beds to the operating room. Then the door of the operating room slammed shut, blocking everyone's sight.

After a while, one doctor came over with the operation consent form.

“Who are the family members of the patients?” he asked.

“Me!”

“Me!”

Ryan and Wendy answered simultaneously.

“You must be the parents of the two children. Come over and sign this, please.”

Various unexpected conditions were written on the operation consent form. As Wendy read them, her legs became weak. She moved her arm only to realize that she couldn't even lift it.

"Who will sign this?" the doctor asked.

"I will," Ryan answered and signed his name on the operation consent form.

"Doctor, is there any risk in this operation?" Wendy suddenly asked.

"There is always a risk in every operation," the doctor answered honestly.

This statement made Wendy's legs even weaker. Her face turned deathly pale, and she staggered back two steps.

Fortunately, Ryan was agile enough to support her.

"Don't worry. Nothing bad will happen," Ryan said in a calm and convincing voice.

Wendy held his hand tightly and said, "The doctors you hired are all experts. The operation will definitely be successful, right?"

It took a while before he answered, "Yes."

As if Wendy had gotten strength from his words, she murmured, "Yes. The doctors inside the operating room right now are all experts in this field. Each of them has outstanding records. Now that they are working together to perform Ray's operation, they will definitely succeed. They will make it. Ray will make it."

She was comforting herself, but it was more like she was convincing herself. The light above the operating room door lit up.

It meant that the operation had already begun.

Wendy found a seat, sat down, and buried her head deep in her knees.

"Wendy..." Reese called out Wendy's name softly, looking at her with concern.

She was about to stretch out her hand, but Brandon stopped her.

"What are you doing?" Reese asked, glaring at him.

"What she needs right now is not comfort but companionship," he explained.

He was right.

At this moment, all the comfort was just an added burden to Wendy.

Reese bit her lower lip and sat beside Wendy quietly.

There was dead silence outside the operating room.

The atmosphere was very depressing.

Although they all kept comforting themselves inwardly, they knew that the operation was risky.

Precious was fine. As the bone marrow donor, she was not in danger.

But Raymond's situation was totally different.

Leo knew it very well.

As a doctor, he clearly knew how high the risks of a bone marrow transplant were.

Leo and Luke exchanged glances and sat next to Ryan, one on the left and one on the right.

Ryan's body tensed up. He looked so cold and fierce.

It was as if he was covered with a layer of ice.

Leo patted him on the shoulder and said, "Just relax."

Relax? How could he? Ryan glanced at Wendy, who was curling up like a ball on the chair. He knew too well that if this operation failed, he wouldn't only lose Raymond. He would also lose Wendy.

Raymond was Wendy's lifeblood.

So if this operation failed, he couldn't imagine what she would become.

"Leo..."

When Ryan opened his mouth, he found that his voice became hoarse. He raised his head, looked straight into Leo's eyes, and spoke in a low voice that only the two of them could hear.

"Tell me honestly. What's the success rate of this operation?"

"It depends," Leo answered.

“Be honest with me!” Leo sighed.

“I’m not kidding you. My major is obstetrics and gynecology. I’ve only heard about bone marrow transplants. The success rate of this kind of operation varies from person to person. Ray has always been taking medicine and cooperative with the treatment. So his success rate should be higher. Besides, the doctors you hired are all top-notch.”

Leo tried his best to explain, but for Ryan, his words were meaningless.

Ryan’s Adam’s apple bobbed convulsively.

Leo was worried that Ryan would be under so much pressure if no one talked to him, so he said in a low voice, “Don’t worry. For me, the success rate is still very high.”

But unfortunately, Ryan couldn’t hear what Leo was talking about anymore. He closed his eyes. He recalled the time when he first met Raymond until those times that they got along with each other little by little.

He thought of that moment when Raymond came to him with the magic cube, played it joyfully, and asked him like an adult if he was really sincere to Wendy.

As these memories flashed in his mind, his breathing started to become painful.

The operation was intensely underway.

One hour passed.

Then two hours.

After three hours, the light above the operating room door was still on.

Everyone became more anxious.

Josie couldn’t take it anymore, so she said anxiously, “Why haven’t they come cut yet? It’s been more than three hours already.”

Anson also looked serious.

But he said, “Don’t worry. Just wait.”

Luke kept pacing back and forth in front of the operating room door.

“Luke, will you please stop? You’re making me feel dizzy,” Roger complained with a frown.

Luke was rendered speechless. He couldn't help scolding himself. He didn't want to pace back and forth.

But as soon as he sat down, he couldn't help worrying about Raymond.

It seemed that his anxiety could only be relieved by walking back and forth.

"Leo, how long will this operation take?" Ryan asked.

"It should be done soon." Leo's answer made everyone take a deep breath.

They somehow calmed down and continued to wait.

Ryan glanced at Wendy worriedly.

Since Raymond and Precious entered the operating room, she had been holding her knees and burying her head in them.

It had been more than three hours. If she wasn't moving from time to time, he would think she had already fainted.

Reese was also worried about Wendy. She looked too bad.

Her face was deathly pale, and she was sweating profusely.

When Reese held Wendy's hand, Wendy raised her head in horror. She was trembling all over.

"Don't be scared, okay?" Reese hugged her tightly.

"I just want to ask if you want to drink water."

Still nervous, Wendy shook her head stiffly.

"I'm not thirsty."

As soon as she finished her words, she turned around.

Then she saw that the light above the operating room door suddenly went out. She stood up at once.

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 224: Telepathy**

Since Wendy had been sitting in the same position for a long time, her legs were sore and numb. So when she suddenly stood up, her legs were so soft that she almost fell to the floor. Reese was shocked. She was about to reach out her hand to help Wendy when a gust of wind blew by her side.

Before she could figure out what happened, Ryan was already holding Wendy firmly.

"Thanks," Wendy said.

Ryan just pursed his lips and looked at her without saying anything.

Everyone stood up nervously and walked near the door to wait for the doctors to come out.

Wendy's heart was beating abnormally fast as she stared at the operating room door.

After two minutes, the door was finally pushed open from the inside.

The chief surgeon walked out of the operating room.

Upon seeing him, they all rushed forward to approach him.

Luke was the first to ask, "Doctor, how is it? Is the operation successful?"

When the chief surgeon took off his mask, he looked very exhausted. Everyone couldn't help looking at him with worry. After a while, he nodded and replied with a smile, "Yes, the operation is very successful."

It was only then that Wendy felt relieved.

The tears that she had been holding back for several hours finally streamed down her face like waterfalls. She folded her hands and said, "Thank you. Thank you so much, doctor."

"Don't mention it. We are only doing what we must do."

A few minutes later, Raymond's and Precious' beds were pushed out of the operating room respectively.

Wendy was about to step forward to approach them, but she was stopped by the doctor.

"The patient has just come out of the operating room. His body is still weak, so it's better if he doesn't interact with anyone yet. It will be very troublesome if he falls ill." Wendy quickly stepped back.

She could only watch Raymond from afar.

He was lying on the bed with his eyes closed, and his face was pale.

Soon, the nurse pushed the bed forward until it disappeared from her sight.

Wendy's heart was still hanging in the air. She was worried about Raymond.

When Raymond was diagnosed as having leukemia, she searched all the information about this illness on the internet.

So she knew that even if the transplant succeeded, he would still need comprehensive care after the operation.

After the operation, Raymond had to be isolated from the outside world as adherence to the surgical asepsis.

He had to stay in the isolation ward for at least twenty days before he could be transferred to the normal ward.

Leukemia was like a malignant tumor.

Even after the operation, there was a risk that the patient would suffer a relapse at any time.

The most dangerous complication after the bone marrow transplant was rejection.

He needed a large number of immune agents to reduce the occurrence of complications.

And most importantly, the patient needed to have an optimistic mentality, a healthy lifestyle, and a proper diet.

When these conditions were met, Raymond needed five years to completely recover.) What mattered now was that the operation was successful.

This was already his first step towards recovery.

Precious was in the ward now.

But because of the effect of the anesthetic drug, she was still unconscious.

Family members were not allowed to visit Raymond in the isolation ward yet, so Wendy could only know his condition from the doctor.

"I feel so relieved that the operation is successful," Roger said, heaving a sigh of relief.

Then he said goodbye to Ryan and Wendy.

“Kane and I have to go back to the company.”

They still had to prepare for tomorrow’s press conference. Then he turned to Wendy and said, “Wendy, tomorrow’s press conference will start at ten o’clock. I’ll come to pick you up.”

‘The press conference..’ Wendy pursed her lips, and a cold light flashed through her eyes.

“Okay,” she replied.

‘Tomorrow! The press conference will be my battlefield.

Do those scumbags really think I don’t have any trump card to turn the tables?’ At this moment, Glory Media’s PR department had also started dealing with the crisis.

Randolph, the director of the department, was a very capable man.

Even when Wendy was scolded so miserably, he still found a way out for her.

And this way out was Winnie Shaw.

She was the female celebrity whose career was ruined after she was framed by her mother.

Randolph used her case. He hired some reporters to write different articles about her to divert the public’s attention.

And it worked. Winnie was now hitting the headlines instead of Wendy.

Soon enough, she became the talk of the town.

“Wendy, the second Winnie.”

“Wendy’s parents are just like Winnie’s.”

These were the current headlines. The reporters condemned Wendy’s parents.

If they really loved their daughter, why would they ruin her reputation? They even dug out the fact that Ruben and Cacia had been gambling together, making them lose their house.

They also revealed that Ruben was imprisoned for gambling.

At this time, Wendy updated her Weibo status. She just posted a few words.

“See you at the press conference tomorrow morning at ten o’clock!”

Since what happened to Wendy was exactly the same as what happened to Winnie before, Winnie’s fans stood out to support Wendy.

“Wendy, I’m on your side. Refuse to bow to those greedy parents of yours!”

“I hate those brainless and irresponsible internet trolls! “What the heck! Let’s sit down and wait for the turning of the tide.”

The comment section was no longer full of anger.

Instead, the netizens were defending Wendy now. It was like several blocks of ice were put in a pot of boiling water.

The boiling temperature had slowly dropped.

Would Wendy be able to turn the tables? It would depend on the result of the press conference tomorrow.

It was already afternoon when Precious woke up.

“Mommy...”

The moment she opened her eyes, Wendy was the first person she looked for.

Wendy quickly walked over to her bed, held her hand, and said, “You’re finally awake. How do you feel? Do you want to drink water?”

“I’m hungry.”

As she spoke, Precious rubbed her belly and pouted like a baby.

“What do you want to eat? I’ll c\*\*k for you.”

“As long as it’s cooked by you, I love it.”

“Well...I’ll make a porridge with minced pork and century egg. Will that be okay?”

“Okay.”

Seeing that Precious got along well with Wendy, jealousy filled Josie’s heart. Precious grew up with her.

But Precious had never been this close to her. Indeed, blood was thicker than water.

No matter how much she doted on Precious, the latter still loved Wendy more.

Luke walked to the bedside and leaned over.

“Precious, are you not going to ask about Ray?”

“He must be fine.”

Precious’ answer made Luke raise his eyebrows.

Everyone else also looked at her in confusion.

She covered her chest with her two hands, and she smiled.

“I can feel it.”

“What?” Luke exclaimed.

“Oh, you don’t understand. Ray and I are telepathic. We talked yesterday. I always got sick for no reason before, right? It actually happened every time he felt uncomfortable.”

They were shocked by Precious’ revelation.

Luke’s eyes widened.

“You have telepathy? Every time Ray felt uncomfortable, you also felt the same ways He then turned to Wendy and asked, “Did Ray fall sick for no reason?”

Wendy thought for a while.

Indeed! In the past, Ray felt sick sometimes.

But when she took him to the hospital, the doctors couldn’t figure out the reason why.

So she just thought that he was weak because he was born prematurely.

Wendy was stunned by this realization.

Actually, two days ago, Raymond had a high fever.

And Precious also had a fever for no reason.

‘I heard people say that there will be telepathy between twins. Is it true?’

Thinking of it, Wendy became excited at once. She quickly held Precious’ hand and asked, “Precious, how do you feel now?”

With flushed cheeks and bright eyes, Precious nodded her head vigorously.

“I feel very good now.I don’t feel any discomfort in my body.So Ray must be fine too.”

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 225: Repay Them For The Rest Of His Life**

After hearing what Precious said, Wendy immediately felt relieved.Thinking that Raymond was fine, she was glad.

The worry in her heart somehow alleviated.She held Precious’ hand and said, “If you feel uncomfortable, you must tell me as soon as possible, okay?”

Precious nodded her head vigorously.

“I’ll go back home to make porridge for you.”

Ryan stared at Luke with a cold face.) Resigning himself to fate, Luke sat on the edge of the bed and held Precious’ round little face.

Precious pouted.

“Uncle, have you washed your hands? He was stunned.

‘Seriously? Even Precious dislikes me now?’ Blue veins stood out on his forehead.

“Precious!”

Precious stuck out her tongue naughtily.She looked so cute.

Luke’s heart softened at once.

“Precious, when you were in the operating room with Ray, your mommy was very nervous.Now that she finally felt relieved because the operation was successful, how could you let her c\*\*k for you?”

His words made Precious feel guilty.

She held Wendy’s hand and said, “Mommy, you don’t need to c\*\*k for me.”

“No, it’s okay.I’m not tired,” Wendy replied with a smile.

“Well, I’ll just order some takeout.

Since we're all here, I'll order more food to celebrate the success of Ray's operation," Luke offered.

Precious raised her hand and agreed.

"All right!"

Luke immediately took out his phone and called the restaurant to order food.

Wendy didn't want to eat with Josie.

But for Precious' sake, she didn't say anything.

Luke ordered a tableful of dishes.

The ward was a little rudimentary, so everyone gathered around the coffee table to eat.

Fortunately, Luke was there. He had been talking all the time, making the atmosphere lively and not very embarrassing.

All of a sudden, Anson picked a piece of braised pork with his chopsticks and put it in Wendy's bowl.

Wendy froze.

Even Ryan and Luke looked at Anson in surprise.

Anson was already seventy years old, and he was a bit thin.

But his back was still straight, and his eyes were sharp. He was a very energetic old man.

Seeing that Wendy was looking at him, he smiled kindly and said, "You have lost a lot of weight these days. You need to take care of the two kids after the operation, so you'd better eat more."

"Thank you." Wendy lowered her eyes and ate the rice in her bowl.

But she didn't eat the piece of braised pork.

Josie clenched the chopsticks in her hand tightly.

'What is this woman doing? How can she refuse Anson's kindness? She's really ill-mannered!' she thought.

Josie was about to lose her temper when Anson put a peeled shrimp in her bowl and said, "Eat shrimp."

She held back her anger.

Wendy didn't care about the interaction between Anson and Josie at all. She just pretended that she didn't see anything.

After eating, Precious quickly fell asleep.

She didn't sleep well last night.

As soon as she fell asleep, Josie and Anson left and went home.

While cleaning up, Luke heaved a long sigh.

'Alas! It looks like Wendy really hates us'

While he went out to throw the garbage, Wendy took out her phone and walked over to Ryan.

"Yes?"

Ryan was a bit stunned.

Since Wendy found out that Josie was the one who kidnapped Raymond, this was the first time that she took the initiative to talk to him. He immediately put away the tablet on his lap and asked, "What's up?"

"I've already transferred the money to you. Just take it," Wendy replied.

Ryan frowned upon hearing this. He took out his phone to check.

Sure enough, he saw that she had transferred a sum of money to his account.

It was more than two hundred thousand dollars.

"What is this for?"

"You have paid for Ray's medical expenses."

Wendy borrowed the money from Reese since she didn't have much money with her right now.

Fortunately, Reese had not spent the money she got from selling her house yet.

“I know that this is a private hospital, and the doctors who perform Ray’s operation are authoritative experts. Two hundred thousand dollars may not be enough, but that’s what I only have for the time being. Once the bill comes out, I will pay the rest little by little.”

The expression on Ryan’s face darkened at once. He took a deep breath to suppress the anger that starting to rise.

“Ray is also my child. I haven’t fulfilled my duties and responsibilities to him as a father in the past few years. Now that I know the truth, I should be the one to pay for his medical expenses.”

“This is what Ray wants.”

Wendy’s words were like a basin of cold water that extinguished the flames all over Ryan’s body.

His Adam’s apple bobbed convulsively. He was silent for a while.

Then he asked with difficulty, “This is what Ray wants?”

“Yes,” Wendy nodded.

“He told me last night that he didn’t want to owe you a favor.”

‘Does Ray want to distance himself from me?’ Ryan thought.

A bitter smile crept across his face.

“So you’d better accept the money.”

Ryan put his phone back into his pocket.

“You...”

Wendy was about to say something more, but Ryan interrupted, “No, I won’t accept it!”

“Ryan...”

Ryan took out the cigarette pack from his pocket.

He had been smoking too much these past few days.

And now, he suddenly craved for it too.

He stood up from the sofa and said, “I’ll go out for a while.”

“Ryan!”

Ryan walked to the door, opened it, and paused for a moment but didn't look back.

“Wendy...”

“Yes, I am listening.”

“No matter what I do for you and for Ray, you don't owe me anything. Actually, it's me who owes you both so much.”

After saying this, Ryan pursed his lips and strode out of the ward.

He went to the fire exit and stood on the staircase.

Smoking was allowed in this area, so he leaned against the wall, lit a cigarette, and took a deep drag.

After a while, he slowly exhaled a ring of smoke.

He didn't know why, but he suddenly felt a sense of loneliness.

It was true that he owed Wendy and Raymond too much.

It was so much that he felt like he had to repay them for the rest of his life.

“Ryan.”

Someone called his name from behind.

Luke pushed the door of the fire exit and strode over to Ryan.

Seeing the burning cigarette between Ryan's fingers, he sighed heavily.

Needless to say, Ryan must have been rejected by Wendy.

“Ryan, is Wendy still unwilling to forgive you?”

Ryan didn't say anything.

Luke tried to comfort him.

“It is normal that she can't accept the truth for now. Don't push her too hard. Actually, I can see that she still has feelings for you. Otherwise, she would have gotten even with you after knowing that it was you four years ago.”

“Yeah.”

“Now that Ray’s operation has been successful, she’s already relieved. Just give her some time. When she calms down, you can pursue her and show her that you’re sincere. She will definitely forgive you.”

Still, Ryan didn’t say anything, but his eyes darkened.

The cigarette kept burning between his fingers.

Luke didn’t know how to comfort him anymore.

Actually, he was also a little guilty when he faced Wendy.

Four years ago, it was him who drugged Ryan.

If it weren’t for him, this tragedy wouldn’t have happened at all.

“Luke…”

“Yes?”

“Is everything ready for tomorrow’s press conference?”

Luke’s expression became solemn.

“Ryan, don’t worry. Everything has been prepared. Rest assured that things will go smoothly tomorrow.”

Ryan stubbed out the cigarette b\*\*t with his fingertips. His eyes were cold and fierce.

This time, he swore that he would defend Wendy with all his might. And he would let those who bullied her pay a hefty price.

Rate this Chapter

The following day, the press conference was scheduled to commence at ten o’clock in the morning. At nine o’clock, Roger drove to the hospital to pick up Wendy.

When he opened the door of the ward, he was shocked. Wendy’s face was pale and there were bags under her eyes. In addition, she seemed to have lost a lot of weight over the past few days. She looked ashen and gaunt like a homeless person.

His expression changed to dire concern.

“Is there anything wrong with Ray?”

Roger thought that was the only plausible explanation why Wendy would become so haggard after they hadn't seen each other for a whole night.

However, out of the corner of his eye, he saw that Ryan was his usual calm self.

'No, something is definitely wrong! If something bad happened to Ray, how could Ryan be so calm? I'm missing something here'

"This is just my makeup," Wendy said.

Roger was stunned.

"Makeup?"

"Yes!" Wendy nodded vigorously.

When she noticed that Roger was still suspicious, she rolled her eyes.

"It's really makeup. If you don't believe me, feel free to touch it."

Roger unconsciously stretched out his hand to touch her face.

However, the moment he stretched out his hand, he felt an ice cold gaze, and the on the back of his neck stood on end.

As soon as he raised his head, he saw that Ryan was squinting at him dangerously, daring him to touch Wendy without reflecting on the consequences.

Roger was taken aback.

"Are you sure you are fine, Wendy?"

"I'm really fine. If you don't believe me, I'll remove my makeup right away and show you."

"Why are you wearing such makeup?" asked Roger after taking a breath of relief.

"Pretending to be weak! Trying to gain sympathy! Nothing more!"

Although the press conference had not yet begun, the hall was already filled to capacity with reporters.

Because of the rich publicity and high ratings of Wendy's events recently, the reporters crowded in the hall, expecting something newsworthy.

All the reporters stood in their positions, set up the equipment with cameras, and waited for Wendy to appear.

Wendy and Roger made their regal appearance at the hotel at precisely nine fifty.

The two walked in front, escorted by security guards hired by Glory Media, to the stage of the press conference.

Immediately, all media cameras lit up and focused sharply on the two of them.

After a few minutes, the reporters on the spot could not hold themselves back from asking burning questions.

“Wendy! Have you read the scandals about you on the internet? Can you explain the rumor that you seduced your sister’s boyfriend and slept with a male stripper?”

“Your father said that you were rebellious since you were a child. Do you admit to this?”

“You seduced sister’s boyfriend and had a one-night stand with a male stripper. Wendy, shame on you!”

Roger’s anger was apparent.

He squinted at the last reporter and warned, “Watch your mouth! We are holding this press conference today to clarify these issues. If you are here to cause trouble, then please leave. You are not welcome here!”

Other reporters also despised that reporter when they heard him speak with such utter disrespect.

“Is he really a reporter or someone who has been sent to set the cat among the pigeons? How could such a foul-mouthed person qualify to become a reporter?”

That reporter was furious.

“Did Wendy invite you to defend her?”

“The press conference hasn’t even started yet, so why are you hell bent on stirring up trouble here? I think you have bad intentions and have come with a hidden agenda!”

At the same time, lurking in a corner of the hotel, Ruben and Cacia were hiding secretly.

Ruben was a little nervous and restless.

“Cacia, how about we leave now? There are so many people here today. If we get caught...”

“What are you afraid of? Wendy is at a strong disadvantage now. I’d like to see how she proves her innocence.”

“But...”

Ruben had an ominous feeling.

“Don’t be scared! Even if someone finds us, we can just say that we are here to persuade Wendy to go back.”

After chewing on that thought, Ruben felt relieved.

He also wanted a first-hand account of how Wendy would be discredited! At ten o’clock, Roger slapped the microphone slightly to check if it worked well, then he said, “Ladies and gentlemen, please be quiet. Our press conference is about to commence.”

Everyone quietened down and waited anxiously for Wendy to speak.

Pursing her lips, Wendy held the microphone and said, “First of all, I would like to thank you for taking time out of your busy schedule to attend the press conference. The purpose of this press conference is to clarify one thing!”

The reporters were stunned.

“One thing? What do you mean, Wendy? Shouldn’t you be clarifying several things? Seducing your sister’s boyfriend, getting pregnant before marriage, living a promiscuous life, and rejecting your parents’ persuasion!”

“Don’t you think it’s rude to interrupt?” Wendy asked sharply, squinting her eyes.

“If it happens again, I’ll ask the security to remove you from the hall!”

“You!”

The reporter was furious.

“I showed up to offer an explanation because I respect the public. I hope that you can show me some respect for the duration of this conference!” Wendy spoke unhurriedly and gracefully.

The reporter’s face turned red with embarrassment, and he was too ashamed to continue heckling.

“First of all, I want to tell you something about Oakley. I wish to inform you that I don’t know Oakley at all.”

The crowd burst into an uproar.

Before the reporters could ask anything, Wendy continued, "Today, I'm very fortunate to have Oakley present here with us. I want to confront him here in person to reveal the truth!"

The crowd was agog with curiosity.

The reporters looked at one another, wondering what card Wendy would play next.

They had expected her to explain everything to them with tears in her eyes at the press conference, but they certainly weren't banking on her springing such a big surprise on them right at the start.

Through a side entrance, Oakley was escorted to the stage by two security guards.

Compared with the confidence and high spirits he displayed when he exposed the news about Wendy a few days ago, Oakley looked dejected and forlorn.

Clad in a simple plaid shirt and jeans, he looked uneasy and nervous as he walked onto the stage with a barrage of cameras flashing on him.

His bold head shone brightly.

Thinking of the bag of Oakley's hair she had received, Wendy's mouth twitched. She was a little distracted.

"Oakley..." She didn't expect Oakley would come.

On the way to the hotel, Roger told her that everything had been arranged by Ryan, and all she needed to do was follow the process.

"Wendy..."

"What?"

Wendy regained her composure and looked up at the reporters who were looking at her with expectation.

There was complete silence in the hall.

Wendy cleared her throat and then pointed at Oakley.

"I believe everyone here knows him, right?" Wendy walked over to Oakley's side.

"This is Oakley. I'm sure you all remember the bombshell he dropped on the Octavia Show!"

The reporters nodded unanimously.

“Now, Oakley, please reveal the truth to us.”

Roger handed a microphone to Oakley.

As he held the microphone in his hand, Oakley looked somewhere and his fingers trembled.

He swallowed and said, “The fact is that I don’t know Wendy at all. The reason I did that was that I received a large sum of money from a woman! She said that as long as I did as she said, she would give me four hundred thousand dollars! I was simply obeying her orders.”

The reporter asked, “A woman? Who?”

“Cacia Brown!”

The crowd lapsed into total silence for a few seconds. Then a deafening uproar surged.

“Cacia? Who is Cacia? Why does that name sound so familiar?”

“D\*\*n! Cacia is Wendy’s stepmother!”

“Really? But how would it benefit her to divulge the news about Wendy?”

Huddling in the corner, Cacia trembled with fear and anger. She stared at Oakley with hatred.

“That moron! How dare he betray me after taking my money!”

Ruben was a little nervous.

“Oakley betrayed us. What should we do now?”

“Calm down! Wendy has to provide evidence to prove we bribed Oakley. No one will believe her if she can’t come up with solid evidence!”

“Yes, you are right!”

Ruben let out a sigh of relief and then focused on the stage.

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