

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 286: Outsider

Wendy finished her work at about five o'clock in the afternoon.

As soon as she got off work, she went straight to Ensfield.

The villa had been empty for quite a while now.

The vegetables in the garden were stone-hard from the frost, and their leaves had become dry and yellow already.

Ever so slowly, Wendy opened the door.

The living room was covered with a thin layer of dust.

Wendy went upstairs and started packing. She did not buy many clothes since she returned, so she hardly had autumn clothes. She searched for a long time in hopes of finding more, only to find a few.

With that, she put them all in the suitcase. She decided to go to the shopping mall after packing up.

There she bought two more coats for herself.

However, she could not control herself from spending more on things she liked.

The new autumn dresses were so beautiful, and children's clothes even more so.

Raymond was not particular about clothes. He was just a boy, after all. His clothes were basic and simple.

But now that she knew Precious was her daughter, Wendy eyed the girls' clothes that were cute and pretty.

'This dress looks nice. This will definitely suit my sweetheart well. For sure, Precious will look beautiful on this embroidered denim coat.

And that dress! Wendy had not bought anything for Precious since she knew the girl was her daughter.

As she gazed at these beautiful clothes, she felt compelled to buy them for Precious.

There was not much money left in her bank account.

Even so, she still bought two autumn dresses, a skirt, and a pair of underpants for Precious.

By the time Wendy paid the bill, her hands were full of shopping bags. She could not help but sigh deeply when she was at the counter, paying for the clothes.

“Raising a daughter sure gives me a sense of accomplishment,” she murmured to herself.

Wendy imagined how Precious would look like wearing the clothes she bought. She could not be more excited at the thought of it.

When she swiped her card, she happened to see a black card in her wallet. She was taken aback at the sight of it.

This was the card that Ryan had given her after she had just moved into Ensfield.

He entrusted Wendy with it, saying that he knew nothing about shopping.

If she saw clothes that suited Precious, she could use the card to buy them.

In truth, she had only used it once.

She ought to return it to Ryan last time, but forgot about it until now.

“Miss, it’s done,” the saleslady informed.

“Thank you,” Wendy replied with a smile.

It was already dark when Wendy walked out of the mall. She took out her phone and checked the time.

To her surprise, it was already half past nine in the evening. She had been shopping for more than two hours.

It was only then that Wendy realized she had not had dinner yet.

Fortunately, there was a food market by the entrance of the shopping mall.

There she bought two octopus b***s for dinner.

Then, she hailed a taxi and went to the hospital. She arrived at the hospital thirty minutes later.

Not wanting to disturb the patient inside, Wendy gently pushed the door. It opened slowly and quietly.

She was surprised to see that the light in the ward was still on. She lifted her gaze and saw that Ryan was typing nimbly on his laptop.

He looked so serious.

Beside him was Luke. He was holding his phone and seemed to be playing an intense mobile game. His eyebrows were furrowed, and his leg was shaking in agitation.

Meanwhile, Precious was sitting on the bed. She was leaning against the headboard and was already in her pajamas. She was holding a book of fairy tales and reading it with a tangled expression.

Whenever she encountered an unfamiliar word, she would call Luke for help.

The atmosphere was comforting.

As the three heard the sound of the door, they turned their heads and looked in its direction at once.

The instant Precious saw Wendy, the little girl cast her book aside and rushed towards her with open arms.

“Mommy, I want a hug!”

The little girl threw herself into Wendy’s arms. She looked so adorable that Wendy’s heart warmed.

“It’s almost ten o’clock. Why aren’t you sleeping yet?” she asked while holding the little girl in a tight embrace.

Precious rubbed her eyes and answered, “I couldn’t sleep without you.”

Wendy frowned in disapproval.

“Don’t do that again, okay? Promise me you’ll go to bed early next time.” Precious nodded obediently in response. It was only then that Luke put his phone down. His eyes widened in shock when he saw the paper bags.

“Wow! Why did you buy so many stuff?”

From the sofa, he rushed towards Wendy and craned his neck to peer inside the bags.

“These are all children’s clothes. Did you buy them for Ray and Precious?”

It was not until then that Precious noticed the paper bags on the bedside table.

“Mommy, did you buy something for me?” she asked in surprise.

Wendy nodded and took out the shoes and clothes she had bought for the little girl.

“Wow! Mommy, are these for me?” Precious asked again with a huge smile.

“Yes.” Excitement was written all over the little girl’s face.

Precious was Oliver family’s little princess. She only had the best things and never lacked anything, much less clothes.

However, these clothes in front of her were different.

These were bought by Wendy.

With the paper bags on each arm, Precious rushed to the bathroom and shouted excitedly, “Mommy, Mommy, I’m going to put them on!”

“Sure!”

In Wendy’s eyes, the little girl’s smile was infectious, making her smile as well.

As long as her child liked something, she would not hesitate to spend money on it.

“Oh, right!” Wendy took out a paper bag and handed it to Luke.

“Here you are!” Luke was taken aback.

He subconsciously glanced at his brother.

“You bought something for me?”

‘Did she mistake me for Ryan?’ He was hesitant to accept it.

“It’s for you. Thank you for taking care of Precious these past few days,” Wendy said sincerely.

Now that Luke was sure it was for him, he excitedly accepted the paper bag and opened it.

“It’s very kind of you to do this. But, you know, it’s my duty to take care of Precious. She’s my niece. There’s no need for you to buy me gifts. We’re close, anyway.”

The paper bag was now open, and he found a pink shirt inside.

“Wow! It’s a shirt. I’m so touched. Aside from my mother, you’re the first woman who has ever bought me clothes.” Luke sniffed exaggeratedly to show how grateful he was.

“But...why did you choose pink?” He took out the shirt and laid it on his body.

“Isn’t it too tacky?”

“No. Not at all! It’s perfect for you. Your skin is fair, and you’ll look good in it,” Wendy explained with a smile.

‘Wow! Wendy says I look good’

Luke was beaming with happiness.

Just as he was about to express his delight, he felt a gust of cold wind at the back of his neck. He turned around and saw that his brother had already turned off his computer and was glaring at him with narrowed eyes.

Luke forced a smile and asked, “Wendy, do you have anything for my brother?”

Wendy looked at him in confusion.

“He’s Precious’ father. It’s only right for him to take care of her.”

She was implying that it was Ryan’s duty to take care of his daughter. Why would she reward him for something he was supposed to do in the first place?

“Uh…”

Luke was at a loss for words, and his scalp tingled in anxiousness.

‘Oh no. It can’t be. How could she buy me a gift but not my brother?’ He swallowed hard and, slowly, turned around to look at his brother.

‘Oh my God! He looks so terrifying. I can’t even look at him! S**t! S**t! S**t! Wendy, are you really grateful to me, or are you trying to get me killed on purpose? With this in mind, Luke cleared his throat and fawningly said, “Ryan, I just realized that this shirt looks better on you. We’re both of the same sizes. How about I give this to you instead?”

Ryan looked away and answered, “Just keep it.”

“Uh…”

‘Seriously? How could he calm down all of a sudden?’ Luke knew his brother like he knew the back of his hand.

He must say, it was unlike Ryan to be like this. He could not help but be perplexed by his brother’s behavior.

While Luke was in a deep thought, he heard Ryan say, “You’re an outsider. It’s only natural to buy you a gift and thank you for your help.”

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 287: Odette And Ryan

“I’m an outsider? You think you are not an outsider?” Luke sneered inwardly.

‘Ryan, I can see that Wendy doesn’t care about you at all. Can’t you tell that for yourself?’

Of course, Luke knew better than to say that to Ryan. He took the shirt and said, “Wendy, you’re so considerate. You bought me a gift, even though you shouldn’t have. I feel shy.”

“Don’t be,” Wendy replied with a cunning smile.

“What?”

Luke had a bad feeling about this.

The next moment, Wendy explained, “Well, consider this shirt as a payment because I’m going to ask you to take good care of Precious in the following days.”

“Uh...”

The smile on Luke’s face froze.

‘D**n it!’ He felt as though he had just fallen into a trap.

“You see, I have to stay with the crew starting tomorrow. I can’t go home until my scenes are done. I’m afraid it’ll take two weeks to finish it, give or take. So, please take good care of Precious while I’m away.”

‘Oh, f**k. I shouldn’t have accepted the shirt’

Luke had mixed feelings.

The soft and warm shirt in his hand suddenly felt rough and thorny. He swallowed hard and asked, “Is it too late to return this shirt?”

Wendy’s smile became wider.

“You just said that Precious is your niece and that it was your duty to take care of her, didn’t you? I didn’t know you were just lying. Alas! Precious said that you’re her dearest uncle. It turns out that you don’t want to take care of her. Never mind. I can’t force you to do something you don’t want to do. I wonder what Precious will feel when she finds out...”

Luke's eyes suddenly lit up. He rushed towards Wendy and asked, "Wendy, is that true?"

"What do you mean?" Wendy asked in confusion.

"Did Precious really say that I'm her dearest uncle?" Wendy nodded.

"Yes."

With his hands on his hips, Luke suddenly burst into laughter.

"I knew it! Precious and I are always close. What a naughty girl! I get it now. She pretends that she doesn't like me when she's just embarrassed to admit that she does. I played with her more than my brother did. She must be closer to me in her heart."

Wendy was elated to hear that.

"Then... would you help me take care of her?"

Luke patted his chest proudly and assured, "Don't worry. I promise I'll take care of her."

'He is so easy to fool!' Wendy succeeded in her plan.

With that, a smile appeared on her face.

"You are going to stay with the crew?" asked Ryan, who had been quiet until now.

A frown was tugging at his mouth, and he seemed to disagree.

"There are many people in the crew. And the living conditions—"

"I'm going to work, not going to a vacation," Wendy interjected.

"I'm sure I'll be fine. We'll stay in a hotel and have meals on time. Besides, the staff and actors are friendly. I don't think anything will go wrong there." She stared at Ryan with narrowed eyes.

The environment would surely be nice and comfortable.

What was more, there was nothing to worry about the food and accommodation.

If she could have had this opportunity three years ago, she would not ask for more.

'Forget it. This man was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. To put it bluntly, he's a prince who has never experienced suffering in his life. How could he understand what I feel?'

Even though Wendy had been silent for a while, Ryan could see through her thoughts. He scratched his forehead in exasperation. He was just concerned about her, but she misunderstood him.

Never mind. As long as she's happy, I'm happy. It suddenly occurred to him that he would not be able to see her for about two weeks.

Sadly, he was just nobody to her now. He could not stand in her way.

Unable to do anything, Ryan bit his lower lip and sulked on the sofa.

Meanwhile, Luke noticed that the atmosphere in the room was awkward and tense.

"Wendy, why did you suddenly decide to stay with the crew? By the way, I read from the entertainment gossip section that the heroine of your play has changed. Does it have anything to do with you staying with them?"

"Yes," Wendy briefly replied.

She just ate two octopus b***s, but her stomach already felt queasy.

Because of this, she poured herself a cup of hot water and took a sip. She instantly felt so much better the moment the hot water passed through her throat.

"The new heroine is with the crew now. In order to make it before the winter vacation, we have to rush the shooting of the Story of Concubine Ivanka."

Luke might be a man, but he was gossipy.

Well, all his ex-girlfriends were in the entertainment circle, so he was familiar with the affairs in the show business. He immediately understood what Wendy meant by that.

"By the way, who's the new heroine?"

"Oh. It's Odette Haska."

When Wendy answered his question, Luke's expression suddenly changed.

'What's with that look? Did something happen between Luke and Odette in the past?'

At the thought of this, Wendy chuckled and asked, "Luke, is Odette one of your ex-girlfriends?"

"Wendy, what are you talking about? I may have a lot of ex-girlfriends, but I have standards. Besides, I will! never entangle myself with an actress of Glory Media." Luke raised his chin proudly.

“Odette is thirty-two years old. She’s several years older than me! I’ve never had a relationship with women who are older than me.” Wendy raised her eyebrows and eyed him with suspicion.

‘Really?’ It was not strange that he knew Odette was a star in Glory Media. But what gave him away was that he knew her exact age.

“Luke, do you have a secret crush on her?”

“Ahem!” Luke almost choked on his own saliva.

He pointed at his nose and asked incredulously, “Me? How could I like her? If I like someone, I’ll pursue her right away.”

Wendy nodded in understanding.

To her, what Luke had said made sense.

“Then why was your reaction strange when I mentioned her name?”

“Odette has nothing to do with me,” Luke firmly said.

He glanced at Ryan cautiously when he spoke.

Wendy’s heart skipped a beat.

‘Why did he glance at Ryan just now? Could it be that Odette has something to do with Ryan?’ She looked at Ryan intently and observed him.

However, no emotions could be seen on his face.

‘How naive I am!’ Wendy smiled bitterly.

‘How could I forget that Ryan is an expert at hiding emotions? If he doesn’t want others to see what he’s feeling, they won’t see anything’

As long as she thought that Odette had something to do with Ryan, she felt like there was a lump in her throat. She felt like she couldn’t breathe.

Wendy gulped down the remaining water in her cup in annoyance. She forgot that the water had just been boiled, so it was hot.

The water scalded her mouth, and she immediately spat it out.

Unfortunately, the damage had been done. She felt an excruciating pain in her mouth, and it made her wince and groan in pain.

Rate this Chapter

Luke was the closest to Wendy at that time.

However, before he could realize what had happened, he felt a gust of wind blow beside him.

In a blink of an eye, Ryan, who was sitting on the sofa a while ago, was now standing in front of Wendy.

Ryan took the cup from her hand and poured the hot water into the sink.

Then, with a straight face, he poured her a cup of iced water.

“Does it hurt?” he asked with concern.

‘Of course, ‘ Wendy thought to herself, too hurt to speak.

Her tongue hurt so bad that it felt numb. She moved her tongue and licked her upper jaw.

‘Oh no. I think it’s injured. It really hurts”

“Drink some iced water.” Wendy took two small sips.

The iced water helped relieve the burning and stinging sensation in an instant.

“Open your mouth. Let me check it,” he ordered.

‘I’m fine...”

“I said, open your mouth,” Ryan repeated with more conviction. Sighing, Wendy had no choice but to do as he said.

Since Ryan was tall, he could clearly see that her tongue was scalded, especially the tip.

In fact, a blister had already formed on it. His face darkened at the sight of this.

“Luke, call Leo over.”

“No!” Wendy protested at once.

“It’s just hot water. I’ll be fine tomorrow.”

As Ryan saw that Luke did not move, he cast a cold glance at him and snapped, "Hurry up!"

"Okay!"

Luke immediately walked out to make a call.

"Wait!" Wendy tried to stop him, but it was too late. He had already left.

Wendy was at a loss for words, but there was nothing she could do about it.

"Sit down. Leo will be here soon," Ryan advised in a gentle tone.

"I told you, this isn't a big deal. I'll be fine tomorrow. I'm not that weak and fragile,"

Wendy replied in a funny manner as her tongue was painful and swollen.

However, Ryan just stared at her with his dark eyes.

'Why is he looking at me like that? He's scary!' Wendy exclaimed inwardly.

"Wendy!"

"What?"

She got startled.

He seldom called her by her full name. "I don't care how you treated yourself before. But just so you know, to me, you're fragile and delicate."

Wendy was stunned. Suddenly, her heart fluttered wildly in her chest.

"Also, I have nothing to do with Odette."

'What?' Wendy was flabbergasted as Ryan unexpectedly shifted the topic.

Her face turned beet red, and she averted her gaze in embarrassment.

"You didn't have to explain yourself. I have nothing to do with it anyway."

"Who said that?"

Ryan gently held her chin with his thumb and index finger and lifted it.

The two looked into each other's eyes for a moment, and then he added, "You're the mother of my children."

It was only then that Wendy remembered who she was in his life.

'Right.I'm the mother of his children.But why does it feel so strange?' The atmosphere in the room became romantic.

The temperature rose to a notch.

Wendy stood frozen to the spot.She did not move, but Ryan did.

Ever so slowly, he approached her.He got closer and closer.

Wendy seemed as though she were spell-bound.

She could not move and could only watch Ryan approach.

Now, they were several inches away from each other.

"Mommy!"

Wearing the clothes Wendy had bought, Precious ran excitedly towards the two.It was then that Wendy snapped back to reality.

Startled, she took a step back away from Ryan.Her face was flushed, and her heart was pounding in her chest.

She was so embarrassed that she could not meet his eyes.She could not help but clutch her chest as she felt her heart fluttering uncontrollably.

'Just now, was Ryan trying to kiss me?'

At that moment, Ryan was rooted to the spot.

He looked sharply at his daughter, disappointment written all over his face.Precious was oblivious that she had just interrupted something.

With a sweet smile, she ran towards Wendy and spun around in front of her.

"Mommy, am I pretty?" Wendy's eyes lit up in delight.

"Yes!"

The little girl was wearing a white embroidered denim Jacket, a pink bubble skirt with a pair of white leggings underneath.

To top it off, she put on a pair of leather shoes.

She spun around, and the hemline of her dress flew in the wind. She looked adorable, especially with her chubby and rosy cheeks.

Wendy was in awe.

“Honey, you’re so beautiful!” Precious smiled proudly.

“Of course, you have great taste!”

“Sweetie, I meant it. You’re beautiful on your own.”

The smile on Precious’ face grew even wider. She raised her chin and proudly said, “Well, I’m beautiful because I have a handsome daddy and a beautiful mommy!”

Precious was a wonderful kid.

Even when she praised herself, she did not forget her parents.

With that, Wendy touched the little girl’s head and reminded, “It’s getting late. You should change into your pajamas now and head to bed. Remember, you have to go to school tomorrow.”

“Okay!”

As soon as Precious entered the bathroom, a gleam of light flashed in Ryan’s eyes.

“I’m going to wash my face.”

“Okay.”

Wendy was confused, no idea why he felt the need to inform her.

At that moment, she sat on the edge of the bed and pondered how she was going to tell her daughter that she would be staying with the crew for the next two weeks.

In the bathroom

“Ah! Daddy, I’m going to change. You can’t come in!” Precious protested.

“You can change your clothes later.” Ryan followed the little girl into the bathroom.

He then squatted down in front of her and looked into her eyes.

“I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?”

“Your mommy is going to work in the set soon.”

Precious scratched her head in confusion.

“But Mommy has already been doing that before.”

“It’s different this time. She has to live in the set. She won’t come back until her filming is over. That means we won’t be able to see her in two weeks.”

Precious’ face fell.

“No, no, no. I just got to know she’s my mommy. I want to be with her every day.”

“Then, what should we do?” Precious clenched her fists and said firmly, “I won’t let her go!”

“What are you going to do then?”

Ryan asked with a cunning look. With a determined look, Precious patted her chest and answered, “I’m good at crying!”

Satisfied, Ryan stood up, washed his face, and went out.

Five minutes later, Precious walked out of the bathroom after changing into her pajamas.

“Precious…”

“Mommy!”

“Come here. I have something to tell you.”

Precious threw herself into Wendy’s arms.

As Wendy noticed that she was only wearing thin clothes, she held her daughter in her arms and wrapped the quilt around her.

The little girl was overjoyed.

“Precious, I’m going to work on the set soon. I might not be able to see you for two weeks.”

Precious put her arms around Wendy’s neck and shook her head in protest.

“No, no!”

“You don’t want me to go?”

“No! I want you to be with me.”

Wendy was patient with her daughter, so she held Precious’ hand and explained, “But I have to work.”

Precious pouted and sulked.

Knowing that coaxing her daughter would not work, Wendy put on a sad look and sighed heavily.

“Alright. I won’t go to work then. I’ll stay at home with my sweetheart. But, I won’t be able to act anymore. I will be so sad”

“Mommy will be sad?”

Biting her nails, Precious looked up and saw that Wendy’s eyes were lowered to the floor in dejection.

Out of panic, she hugged Wendy and blurted out, “Mommy, Mommy, I don’t want you to be sad. You can go to work if you want to. I’ll support you!”

Ryan, who was sitting on the sofa and watching the two, fell speechless.

”Tsk. This girl gave in so quickly”!

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 288: Handsome Daddy And Beautiful Mommy

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 289: Throw It Away

At this point, Precious no longer cared about what she had promised Ryan. She put her arms around Wendy's neck and acted like a spoiled child.

"But Mommy, what if I miss you so much?" Wendy smiled gently at the girl.

"I'll video chat with you whenever I'm free, okay?"

Precious pouted, not all too pleased with this arrangement, but she eventually nodded in agreement.

"Then, Mommy, when will you be coming back?"

"I'll be gone for half a month at most." Wendy would have to return within that time frame anyway.

In two weeks, Raymond would be released from the ICU.

"Okay!" Precious chirped as she held up her fist and stretched out her pinky finger.

"It's a promise!" Wendy hooked their little fingers together.

"All right, I promise," she said as their thumbs pressed together.

"Well now!" Wendy bent over and kissed the little girl on the forehead.

"You have to sleep now, honey." Precious obediently settled down on her pillow.

"Tell me a story, Mommy."

"Sure."

Wendy reached over to turn off the light, then began spinning her tale.

“Once upon a time, there was a little girl who was fond of wearing a red, hooded cape. Everyone called her Red-Riding Hood. One day...”

Soon enough, her soft voice lulled Precious into a deep slumber.

Meanwhile, on the sofa across the room, Ryan lay quietly and watched mother and daughter with a tender expression on his face.

‘This feels so good.

If Ray can just leave the ICU safe and healthy, our small family will finally be able to have a reunion.. Five minutes later, Leo arrived. He was supposed to be on night duty at this hour, but Luke had forced him to come.

And when he learned that he had been called to tend to Wendy’s burns, he couldn’t help feeling infuriated.

‘S**t! I majored in gynecology and obstetrics!! I’m an obstetrician, not some general practitioner! Despite his grumblings, however, he had made sure to come prepared.

Leo diligently checked Wendy’s mouth. He handed the oral patch to her afterwards.

“Patch it on the wound. It can help with the pain and inflammation.”

“Thank you!” Wendy took the opportunity to ask about Raymond’s condition.

“Ray is doing great. Don’t worry too much.”

Leo had assigned some medical staff to watch over the boy. She breathed a relieved sigh after hearing that.

It didn’t take long before Leo was called back to his office.

There were other patients that needed his attention, after all.

The minutes ticked by quickly, and before they knew it, it was already half past ten in the evening.

Luke headed to the bathroom to wash up while Wendy began packing her things. She had been spending most of her time in the hospital lately, so she had the necessities here.

By the time she finished putting all her stuff inside the suitcase, there was still plenty of room left.

Ryan frowned from above her shoulder.

“You’re only taking a few clothes with you?”

“This is enough.”

“It will be cold in a few days.”

“It’s okay. I’ll probably be in costumes most of the time.”

Ryan’s brows furrowed even deeper, but he said nothing more. He waited until Wendy was finished packing, then said, “Come here!”

“What? Why?”

“Let me do that for you,” he replied, pointing at the patch Leo had left behind.

“No, thanks. I’ll take care of it myself when I wash up later.” Ryan clicked his tongue.

“Either you come to me, or I come to you.”

‘How can this man be so arrogant?’ Wendy took a deep breath and gritted her teeth, then trudged over to him.

Ryan took her by the arm and ushered her to the sofa. He made her sit so that she was facing the light before saying, “Open your mouth.”

Wendy’s cheeks instantly turned red with embarrassment

“S**t. Isn’t this a little too intimate? Even so, Wendy complied, her face burning redder with every second that passed. Her mind was racing.

‘What if I have cavities? Or what if there is food stuck between my teeth?’ The sudden cold sensation on her tongue pulled her back to her senses.

Ryan had just applied the patch on the blister at the very tip of her tongue.

It had been throbbing with pain just a while ago, but it disappeared as the refreshing coolness of the patch took over.

The best thing about it that her tongue didn’t feel numb at all, and she wouldn’t have to struggle with speech.

Wendy raised her eyebrows in pleasant surprise.

Leo had brought something very useful, indeed. Her gaze instinctively went to Ryan.

His eyes were fixed on her mouth, his lips pressed tightly together.

He carefully pinched the patch between his fingers as if he was handling something very sacred.

She couldn't even tell if he was breathing at all.

His serious focus was infectious, though, and Wendy found herself holding her breath as well.

"Open your mouth," he said.

She immediately obeyed.

Ryan held her by the chin and slowly tipped her head backward.

Squinting, he aimed at the position and accurately stuck the patch to her broken upper jaw.

"All right."

He let go of her chin, but as he did, his fingertips brushed along the line of her jaw.

Wendy felt the familiar thrum of electricity that rushed through her skin where his fingers touched.

The tingling ran up to her chin, then spread out to her cheeks.

Needless to say, her face was red as a tomato.

The air between them suddenly felt hot and heavy. Wendy was the first to avert her eyes, while Ryan cleared his throat awkwardly.

Something else occurred to her then, and she rushed to the bedside table and picked up her purse.

She rummaged inside before finally fishing out her wallet, then took out the black card he had given her earlier.

"Ryan."

"What?"

"I'm giving this back to you." Wendy held out the card.

"This woman really knows how to ruin the mood! She just can't wait to make a clean break with me, huh?" Ryan didn't take the card, and his eyes flashed with something cold and ominous.

But Wendy wasn't deterred, and she never pulled her hand back.

"Take it."

"I never take back something I've already given to you." She took a deep breath, unsure of what to do next.

"If you don't want it, then just throw it away!" Ryan snapped, turning his back on her.

'What? Throw it away?' Wendy huffed inwardly.

'Is he crazy? This is a freaking black card! She hadn't really known of their significance until recently, and she was rather horrified at the power and value this little card wielded. Not many people even possessed such a thing, not even in the whole country! Heck, the one in her hand right now might very well be the only one in Ywood.

If she threw it away and someone else found it, they could easily look it up and find out that Ryan owned the card.

Moreover, the password was Precious' birthday, so it wouldn't be a challenge to figure out once they knew that it belonged to Ryan.

Following this scenario, Wendy had no doubt that the card would be used.

Worst case would be that the account would incur an overdraft from all the reckless spending.

A shiver ran down Wendy's spine just thinking about it.

"Ryan..."

Without a word, Ryan kicked the trash bin toward her, his message clear as crystal.

"You..." Wendy gritted her teeth.

"It's getting late. I'm going to wash up and head to bed."

"No, wait! You—"

Before Wendy could even finish her words, Ryan had already pushed the door open and was striding into the next room.

Bang! The door slammed shut behind him, yet another indication of how displeased he was. Wendy's jaw hung open.

'He must be crazy! Isn't he afraid he might wake Precious at all? Her eyes darted over to the little girl. Thankfully, Precious was still fast asleep, her mouth slightly open, her saliva threatening to spill from her lips.

The sound didn't appear to bother her at all.

Wendy sighed in relief.

Then she looked at the black card still in her hand, and couldn't help heaving another, longer sigh.

She really couldn't throw it away.

'Ah, forget it! She stuffed the d**n thing back inside her purse. She would just have to make sure not to use it, ever.

After a simple wash, Wendy went to bed.

The next day, she woke up at half past six in the morning.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw a hazy figure actively moving back and forth just beside the bed.

Wendy immediately sat up, startled, her senses snapping to attention. Her vision cleared, and she realized that it was just Ryan. She had no idea what time he had woken up. She blinked several times and found a silver suitcase lying open on the floor.

Ryan was transferring everything she had packed last night into this silver suitcase.

It didn't take him long; there were only a few items, after all.

But when he was done, he added a bunch of new clothes on top of what she already had.

There was a thick coat, a chunky sweater, a pair of dress pants... She even saw a few, brand-new underpants.

By the time he was finished, the suitcase was filled to its full capacity.

"Ryan..."

"Good morning," Ryan replied as he tucked another box among the items in the suitcase.

"Here, I've prepared some medicine for you. I've included everything you might need for any common illness."

“Thank you,” Wendy smiled, feeling warm all over her chest.

She was rather moved by his thoughtful gesture.

Who would have thought that a CEO of an international conglomerate could be so considerate? She continued to watch as he closed the suitcase and zipped it up along the edges.

“Now hurry and get out of bed. I’ll drive you to the set once you’re good to go.”

“Okay!”

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 290: Another Chance

Ryan was the one driving the car, and Wendy was in the passenger seat. They did not talk along the way, making the car ride extremely quiet.

As the silence was becoming more unbearable by the minute, Wendy decided to turn the music on.

Now, the atmosphere was so much better. She could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Being with Ryan was so stressful. ‘D**n it.

Why do I feel so tense when I’m with him?’ Unfortunately for Wendy, there was nothing she could do but look at the road ahead.

The traffic lights turned red.

The timer showed that the lights would turn green in 60 seconds.

At that moment, Ryan stepped on the breaks and turned to face Wendy, which made her heart skip a beat.

“Let’s talk.”

Wendy swallowed hard and wondered, ‘Talk? What does he want to talk about?’ “Are you going to be like this with me forever?” Ryan asked without beating around the bush.

Wendy was taken aback by his question. She had no idea how to answer that.

Because of this, she just lowered her head and said nothing.

'What else I can do? " she thought.

"Before Ray's accident, you promised me that you'd give me your answer after seven days. But then, many things happened unexpectedly. Ray had to go through surgery we found out he and Precious are our children. We were in shock. But it's been so long. Have you made up your mind? Can you give me your answer now?"

"Answer?"

"What? Aren't you going to give me a reply? Are you just planning to leave me hanging like this?" Ryan asked.

'What?! Leave him hanging? Wendy was at a loss for words. She stared daggers at him and retorted, "Ryan, watch your words! I've never left you hanging!"

"Really?"

"Really!"

"If that's the case, when are you going to give me an answer then?" Ryan asked while looking into her eyes.

Wendy got her hackles up upon hearing his question.

"You want an answer? Fine. I'll give you one right now!"

However, Ryan stopped her.

"Not now." Wendy frowned in confusion.

"Why?"

"You're too worked up right now." Wendy was speechless.

All of a sudden, the red traffic lights turned green.

Ryan started the car and sped away.

"You're going to stay with the crew for two weeks. I want you to think about it while you're there. I'll wait for you until you come back. You can give me the answer by then," Ryan said with his gaze fixed on the road ahead.

Wendy lowered her eyes and frowned.

She did not know why, but she had always disliked his calm demeanor.

It made her feel that no matter how hard she pushed him away, he was certain she would come back to him in the end. While gritting her teeth, Wendy turned her face away and looked out of the window, ignoring him.

She was pissed.

'With that attitude, he wants me to give him an answer? No way! However, Ryan was not as calm as he seemed. His hands that were on the steering wheel were actually sweaty. But he had to say that. One of them must take the initiative. Otherwise, their relationship would become colder, and they would drift away from each other.

"Wendy, I hope you consider our relationship seriously," he added.

Upon hearing this, Wendy bit her lower lip and turned to face him.

"I have a question."

"Tell me."

"Well, this is just a scenario. What if I'm not Precious' mother, you're not Ray's father, and Precious' mother shows up? Will you still want my answer?" Ryan frowned and pondered for a while.

'What is on her mind? There is no what if. She's still Precious' mother, and I'm Ray's father. What's more, what does this have to do with her answer?' Ryan was lost in thought, so he did not reply right away.

But to Wendy, his silence meant something else. Her face suddenly changed.

A bitter smile twisted her usually amiable expression.

"You don't have to answer me. I already know." Ryan frowned in bewilderment.

'What did she figure out? Without another word, Wendy crossed her arms and leaned against the car window. It was a defensive posture. This meant that she did not want to talk to him anymore. Suddenly, Ryan let go of the steering wheel. Wendy's eyes widened in horror upon seeing this

'What the f**k?! Is he trying to get both of us killed?' To her surprise, even though Ryan's hands were no longer on the steering wheel, the car still ran smoothly.

It was as though it knew how to drive itself.

"What the..." Wendy exclaimed.

"The car is equipped with a self-driving system," Ryan explained.

'Wow! This is a self-driving car? It's so dope!' Wendy was still in a state of shock when Ryan held her hand.

It was only then that she came to her senses. She tried to withdraw her hand.

However, he held it even tighter.

"Just say what you want to say. You don't have to do this."

"Then, what should I do instead?" Ryan retorted with a smile.

"Talk!" Wendy fired back.

'What else should he do? This man is so strange today!'

"Talk..." Ryan murmured to himself.

In a swift motion, he held the back of Wendy's head with one hand and her face with the other.

Wendy froze in her seat. She was dumbfounded.

It seemed that Ryan was dissatisfied with just holding hands.

He sucked on her lips, which made her face flush. He was extremely gentle and did not use much strength. Wendy could push him away if she tried.

But for some reason, she could not move as though she had been bewitched. It was like there was a flame. It started from their lips and spread to their bodies. It was only after a moment that Ryan let go of Wendy.

He was catching his breath, and sweat seemed to have broken out on his forehead.

In all honesty, he did not want to break the kiss.

But he realized that he might not be able to control his burning desire if this went on.

Their foreheads touched as they regained their composure. At that moment, a smile flashed in Ryan's eyes.

"Talk...like this?" he asked, his voice hoarse yet foxy.

"You jerk!" Wendy pushed him away, wiped her mouth, and cursed at him out of anger and embarrassment.

"How dare you?! I..."

She was really pissed off. She was so mad that her heart was pounding wildly in her chest.

That was not what she meant when she demanded him to “talk.”

‘D**n it! How dare he kiss me?!’ Truth be told, that was not what made her so worked up.

It was the fact that she was so immersed in his kiss and that she did not push him away when she could have.

Wendy’s face turned red in shame. How she wished she could dig a hole and bury herself in it.

‘Argh! I’m so stupid! She was even more infuriated when she lifted her gaze and saw Ryan’s handsome face.

She could not help but grit her teeth in frustration.

But then, she must admit, she impressed at herself for resisting this hot and attractive guy.

‘S**t! It’s his fault for being too hot!’

“Wendy...” Ryan called.

“Don’t talk to me. I don’t want to talk to you anymore,” Wendy snarled.

“Then, who do you want to talk to?”

“It’s none of your business!” Ryan moved closer to her, and Wendy covered her mouth with her hand.

“What do you want?” she asked while looking at him warily.

“Don’t worry. I’m not going to kiss you,”

Ryan assured her with a smile.

Wendy almost fell speechless.

“What do you want then?”

As soon as she said these words, she felt warmth all over her body.

Just as she was about to struggle, Ryan heaved a heavy sigh.

“Just let me hug.I haven’t hugged you for a long time.”

Wendy did not believe him and thought that he was only making a fool out of her.

“Let go of me!” she demanded through gritted teeth.

“Wendy, give me another chance. I want to pursue you”

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