

MY BOSSY CEO HUSBAND ALTERNATIVE

Dangerous: Don't Mess With The Doi 🎁 +120 Points at most

Chapter 386 Time To Make A Move

Outside Ensfield, Josie stood in the snow for some time with her bright red down jacket. Her hair and body were covered with snow. She gazed at the phone after the call; anger filled up her body that it made her broke down.

"Why do I have two ungrateful sons?!" she cursed.

"We should go." Anson spoke. He looked at the snow that covered her body. He let out a sigh and wiped the snow off her shoulder. "Let's go home."

Tears were welling up in Josie's eyes. "Anson..."

It was pretty cold outside. He rubbed her cold hands as he reassured her. "I'm with you. Let's go home to celebrate the New Year's Eve."

"That's not the same..."

"What is the difference?" Anson asked as he settled his arms around her waist. "I remember you told me before that I'm the only one."

"That's because I wanted to enjoy the world with just the two of us." Her face blushed.

"Don't you want it now? Or do you think I'm too old to make you happy?" he asked in accusation.

"No..."

Anson let out a chuckle. "The recent years, we celebrated the New Year's Eve with those two brats. Ryan always

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shows us his long face as if we owe him. Luke is even worse. There are always gossips about him and female celebrities, but he never brought a girlfriend back to visit us. They are so annoying!"

He opened the car door and sat in the back with Josie. "Maybe it's good that we don't get to celebrate with them this year. I don't want to see them either. We have this world to ourselves. Maybe we can be romantic tonight, wouldn't you say?"

The invitation made Josie blush again and she covered her face to hide it. "Don't talk nonsense. We are nothing but an old couple now."

"So what? Who says that old married couples can't be romantic?"

Josie burst into laughter despite her being teary-eyed.

Feeling a little relieved, Anson ordered the driver to turn the heater on and drive already.

The driver nodded and started the engine.

It was starting to get dim as the night went by. Ensfield was completely dark.

Josie leaned against the car window and looked at it again to see if there were any lights. Suddenly, Anson held her hand in his and she felt warm.

He reached seventy years of age this year. Although he was healthy, he was still an old man. She observed their hands. His hand shriveled, while her hand was delicate and her fingers were fair and slender. Despite the difference, Josie found the scene touching.

He rubbed her hand, trying to make it warm. "You shouldn't have stayed outside for such a long time. Do you

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think you are still young? We are getting old. You should
take care of yourself. If you catch a cold, I'll be worried."

Josie felt a little shy, knowing the driver was there and
could hear them. Blushed, she glanced at Anson and
whispered, "Don't speak so loud. The driver can hear us."

"So what? I want to show off my love for my wife. It's
none of anyone's business!"

Josie finally burst into laughter.

"You look better when you smile."

With contentment, she knew his shoulders were there for
her to lean on and she did. It was reassuring for her
because she knew that Anson was making her laugh.

It took them some time to arrive home as the roads were
too slippery from the snow. When they arrived, it was
already seven o'clock in the evening. The villa was brightly
lit.

They came back with a table full of dishes, ready to be
eaten and shared with many.

The villa was enormous. Some servants had returned to
their hometown to celebrate the New Year's Eve, so the
villa seemed to be emptier.

Seeing this, Josie felt depressed.

In the past, the villa would be livelier. Ryan would talk
about his work with Anson, and the two would play chess.
Luke and Precious would make everyone laugh. Bruce
would celebrate the New Year's Eve with them. A sweet
talker indeed, and there were always endless jokes when
he was with Luke.

But now, no sound could be heard in the villa but the news

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broadcast on TV. The villa was so empty.

Josie bit her lip.

"Let's eat or the food will get cold." There was heating in the room. Anson took off his coat and gently take off her jacket too. "I asked the cook to make your favorite food today."

The mood got to Josie. She was dispirited. She sat on the dining chair with Anson sitting beside her. Only the two of them at a big round table. It was the coldest New Year's Eve that Josie had ever had.

"Anson..."

"What?" Anson wiped his hands with a wet towel and picked up a prawn for Josie.

Josie had no appetite. "I really don't know what's good about Wendy..."

"Just put it aside if you can't figure it out."

"But she took my son and granddaughter away!" Josie was furious.

Anson sighed and put down his chopsticks. "Let's give it a second thought. In fact, she didn't take our son and granddaughter away. Precious is her child. Strictly speaking, we have taken away her right to reunite with her daughter these years."

"No! Back then, when Precious was sent home, she was dying. If our family didn't have a good fortune, how could Wendy have a chance to reunite with Precious?"

Anson smiled, "That's right. So Wendy should be grateful."

Josie snorted. "I don't need her gratitude!"

She thought, 'If she was really grateful, she wouldn't have taken Ryan and Precious away on New Year's Eve. If she was a sensible woman, she would have made both of them come back to celebrate it with us. If she was more considerate, she would have asked Ryan to bring Ray back as well. As for Wendy herself... she should have disappeared, knowing we don't like her.' ①

Imagining the bustle in Wendy's home, Josie felt even worse. "Anson..."

"Try not to think about it anymore. Tomorrow, they will come and visit us."

"Really?"

"Don't worry. Just prepare the gifts for the children."

'That's right. Tomorrow is the first day of a new year, the day to visit the elders. I'm sure they'll come back to visit us.' This made her feel a lot better.

"Okay, let's eat."

"Okay!"

When they were having dinner, Josie was still thinking about Wendy.

As time went by, the affection of Ryan for her not only did not fade, but also became stronger and stronger.

Josie didn't dare to do anything when Raymond was sick. Now he had been discharged from the hospital. She decided it was time to deal with Wendy. Otherwise, her son and grandchildren would become Wendy's. ②