

# MY BOSSY CEO HUSBAND BY SYMON DILLER

## Chapter 41



“I see,” Rosalyn replied indifferently.

She then put down her phone and took out the jade pendant from her bag. Brian didn’t recognize Rosalynn as the woman he had sex with that night. And it seemed that he thought it was Eleanor.

For Rosalynn, it was ridiculous. But she couldn’t care less about it.

The following morning

“Ah!”

Maggie’s loud scream reverberated in the apartment.

Rosalynn was brushing her teeth in the bathroom. Hearing the scream, she spat out the foam, wiped her mouth, and walked to the bedroom.

“Good morning, Maggie.”

Maggie sat on the bed, holding the quilt in a panic.

Realizing that it was Rosalynn who came in, she was stunned and asked hesitantly, “Is this your apartment?”

“Of course.” Rosalynn raised her eyebrows.

“I just thought I might have been taken back by one of those men from yesterday.”

Maggie started patting her chest, heaving deep sighs of relief.

Rosalynn just smiled and handed her some clothes that she prepared beforehand.

“You seem to be bad at drinking.”

“I may have inherited it from my parents. They will immediately get drunk after drinking a glass of wine.”

Maggie pouted as she took the clothes that Rosalynn gave her.

Rosalynn left Maggie in the room and went back to the bathroom to continue washing up.

“Rosalynn, your place is so nice! Are you from a rich family?” Maggie exclaimed from behind. On the other hand, Rosalynn just raised her eyebrows.

She wasn’t born into a rich family. Everything she had today, she obtained it all by herself.

“Being bullied is very prevalent if you work in the service industry. Are you still going to continue working part-time there?”

Rosalynn asked Maggie after washing her face.

## Chapter 42



Maggie nodded. “There isn’t an easy job. I just want to make more money when I’m still young.”

There was no trace of remorse on her face. She was pretty optimistic and determined.

Rosalynn said jokingly, “You want to make more money so that you can invest in your boyfriend’s business, right?”

“Yes. He said that we would get married after he finished establishing the company smoothly,” Maggie said with confidence

Hearing this, Rosalynn just glanced at her and said nothing more. She just gave Maggie some new toiletries.

After washing and freshening up, both girls went to the dining area to have breakfast.

Maggie was amazed by the breakfast, not expecting that her colleague would be this good at cooking.

She kept praising Rosalynn, even as they arrived at the company.

Rosalynn sat at her desk, opened the computer, and began to modify the decoration draft of the Technology Center that she did last night.

But after she finished with the modification, she was not satisfied with the outcome of the three-dimensional image.

After thinking for a while, she decided that she would need to personally go to the Technology Center for some field investigation.

But when she carried her bag and was about to leave, she saw Maggie sitting at the desk, sulking and aggrieved.

“What’s wrong?”

“Rosalynn, they only let me do all kinds of chores. Yes, I’m an intern, but I’m here to learn design. How could they bully me like this?”

Maggie was so frustrated and disappointed that her eyes and face turned red.

Hearing this, Rosalynn frowned and glanced at the director’s office.

Giselle couldn’t do anything to Rosalynn, so instead, she gave Maggie, who was close to

Rosalynn, a hard time. This was her way of getting back at Rosalyn.

“Wait here for a minute, Maggie.”

After comforting Maggie, Rosalynn went to Giselle’s office.

“Hi, Giselle. I request to have Maggie as my assistant in the decoration project of the Technology Center.”

Giselle looked up at her and sneered, “Rosallynn, have you forgotten that you’re just an assistant designer? Where have you seen an assistant asking for an assistant of their own? Don’t make me laugh.”

## Chapter 43



“I haven’t forgotten my position in this company. And I hope you also remember that I’m now in charge of the Technology Center project. Everything I ask is for the purpose of winning the project successfully. So, I think even the CEO will agree that I have the right to use an assistant.”

Rosallynn’s tone was neither humble nor pushy. She just merely stated a fact. After saying that, she turned around and left, not even waiting for Giselle’s answer.

The moment Rosallynn got out of the room, Giselle grabbed some documents and threw them on the floor in exasperation.

How dare an intern talk back to her and challenge her authority like that?

She would like to see if Rosallynn could successfully win this project.

Rosallynn and Maggie waited for a taxi at the gate of the company.

A moment later, a black Bentley slowed down and pulled over near them.

Then, Brian got out of the car.

Wearing a well-cut black suit, he looked more noble and overbearing.

“Good morning, Mr. Hughes,” Maggie greeted Brian respectfully, while lightly pulling Rosallynn’s sleeve.

Of course, Rosallynn also saw him. But she just lowered her eyes and bowed slightly.

Brian just glanced at them and entered the company.

He seemed even colder and more standoffish than usual.

“Mr. Hughes is so handsome, but his aura is always forbidding. What a waste!”

Maggie rubbed her own arms to keep warm.

Rosalynn just smiled mockingly.

Finally, a taxi passed by. They quickly hailed it and got into the car.

“Rosalynn, am I remembering it correctly? I feel like Mr. Hughes was also there when I was being bullied by those customers yesterday.” Maggie scratched her head lightly. “Was it him who sent us to your apartment last night?”

Rosalynn raised her eyebrows. “Weren’t you drunk at that time?”

“Well, yes... I was drunk. But I was not totally passed out.”

Without answering her, Rosalynn just smiled and looked forward.

“So, I’m right? Mr. Hughes did take us to your apartment!” With her eyes wide open, Maggie grabbed Rosalynn’s hand excitedly.

“Oh my God! Come on, tell me! Are you secretly dating him?”

Rosalynn furrowed her brows and touched Maggie’s forehead. Jokingly, she said, “You don’t seem to have a fever, so stop with all this nonsense.”

## Chapter 44



“But you are so beautiful! It’s only natural that he likes you!”

“Should every girl want a superficial man? What’s good with that?”

“Come on! All men like beautiful women.”

“If that’s all he is, I would rather be single all my life.”

Soon enough, the two arrived at the Technology Center.

Looking at the magnificent building in front of her, Rosalyn breathed deeply, sorted out her thoughts, and walked into it.

“Rosalynn? Is that you?”

Aman’s voice came from behind them.

Slightly furrowing her brows, Rosalynn stopped in her tracks and turned around.

“It really is you!” There was a pleasant surprise on the face of the man.

Rosalynn was also a bit surprised. Then, she smiled politely. “Harlan... What a coincidence.”

It was Harlan Moreno, her ex-boyfriend.

“Yeah. I didn’t expect to see you here!” Harlan stared at Rosalynn with tenderness in his eyes. “How have you been these years?”

“I’m fine.”

“You should be graduating from college soon, right?”

“Yes. I’m doing my internship right now.”

Noticing that Rosalynn’s tone was indifferent and that she was giving him the cold shoulder, Harlan sighed inwardly.

“So, why are you here today?” he asked.

“I’m working for S.W. Studio, and we will represent Hughes Group in participating for the bidding of the Technology Center’s decoration project. I was put in charge for this project, so I came to conduct some field investigation,” Rosalynn explained briefly.

Then she looked at her watch and quickly made an excuse. “I’ve finished my work here, so we’re about to leave. See you around.”

“Wait a minute.”

Harlan held her hand, obviously not wanting her to go.

Rosalynn frowned, not appreciating the gesture. But just when she was about to get rid of his hand, she heard hurried footsteps approaching.

## Chapter 45



“What are you doing?”

Brylee Morgan, wearing high heels, marched over angrily, pulled Harlan to her side, and eyed Rosalynn cautiously.

“Brylee, don’t misunderstand. We just bumped into each other,” Harlan quickly explained, fearing Brylee’s misinterpretation.

“Did you just happen torun into each other or did she follow you?” Brylee glared at Rosalynn.

“Rosalyn, Harlan has already broken up with you. Stop bothering him!”

“Brylee, don’t jump to conclusions. Rosalynn is here for a field trip, just like us.”

Harlan frowned.

Brylee looked at him, then at Rosalynn, smirking.

“Rosalynn, if I remember correctly, you haven’t graduated yet, right? Which company are you interning at now? Has your boss lost his mind? How could he let an intern be responsible for the Technology Center project?”

Upon hearing this, Maggie couldn’t contain her displeasure.

“Hey, what are you saying? S.W. Studio is now part of Hughes Group. Brian

Hughes appointed Rosalynn to oversee this project.

How dare you claim that a business magnate like him is out of his mind?"

Brylee was at a loss for words.

Rosalynn didn't want to engage with someone like Brylee.

"Brylee, only a confident woman can be truly captivating. If you're always easily angered, you'll only make yourself look ridiculous."

With that, Rosalyn walked away with Maggie.

"How dare you speak to me like that? Stop!"

Brylee's face contorted, and she stopped Rosalynn.

"What now?" Rosalynn asked impatiently.

Brylee took a deep breath and smiled smugly.

"I'm marrying Harlan on the eighth of next month. Make sure you attend our wedding."

They were getting married?

Brylee came from a wealthy and renowned family in the city.

## Chapter 46



After Harlan's graduation, Brylee accompanied him abroad for further studies. Now that they had returned and were no longer young, it was natural for them to tie the knot.

"Rosalynn, I planned to send you an invitation in a couple of days, but I didn't expect to run into you here. Will you come to our wedding?"

Harlan glanced at Rosalyn and offered an awkward smile.



“Congratulations. If I have the time, I’ll attend,” Rosalynn replied indifferently. Then she walked past Brylee and left.

Brylee had assumed Rosalynn would be upset, but he didn’t expect her to remain so composed.

Convinced that Rosalynn must be hiding her sadness, Brylee shouted, “Rosalynn, you have to. come to our wedding. If you don’t, it means you still have feelings for Harlan.”

Rosalynn was speechless. She ignored Brylee and left quickly.

Harlan watched her walk away, a hint of melancholy in his eyes.

They hadn’t seen each other in years, but she had become even more beautiful.

Sadly, she wasn’t his to have.

If she hadn’t mistaken him for her rescuer, she might never have agreed to be his girlfriend.

“Harlan, are you still thinking about her?” @

Brylee noticed the melancholy in Harlan’s eyes and was pissed off.

Harlan regained his composure and said, “We’re getting married. Let’s leave the past behind.”

“But...”

“Enough, let’s focus on the task at hand.” Harlan cut her off. “Hughes Group is also vying for this project. My decoration company is new, so I must work harder.”

Hearing this, Brylee held back her anger and scoffed, “I doubt Hughes Group is taking such a small project seriously, or they wouldn’t have put an intern in charge.”

“Rosalyn is exceptional. Brian made a wise choice by appointing her to lead the project.”

Harlan’s praise for Rosalynn infuriated Brylee. ©

Wasn't Rosalynn just a girl from the countryside?  
Brylee was eager to see just how exceptional she was! ©

## Chapter 47



Meanwhile, Rosalynn and Maggie got a taxi and went back to the company.  
“Rosalyn, is that man we met earlier your ex-boyfriend?” Maggie asked.  
Hearing Maggie’s question, Rosalynn nodded and said, “Sort of.”  
She had been Harlan’s girlfriend for two years, but she didn’t have any feelings for him.

“Sort of? It’s like you didn’t love him at all. I can tell.”

Maggie was so sure, as if she had experienced a similar situation.

For Rosalynn, there was no need to hide the truth. So she just nodded silently.

“His girlfriend is so mean. What happened in the past? Was she the reason you and your ex broke up?” Maggie asked.

Rosalynn shrugged. “Not exactly.”

“What? I don’t understand. Come on. Can you explain things a little bit clearer? I’m really curious about the story between you and your ex.”

“The story is that we broke up. The end. Now, stop gossiping.”

Rosalynn let out a smile and looked out of the window. Out of nowhere, the memories of her and Harlan flashed in her mind.

She and Harlan were from the same village. He was three years older than her, and they grew up together.

When she turned fourteen, an unforeseen accident happened to her.

She thought that it was Harlan who saved her. Therefore, when he confessed his love to her in her senior year of high school, it only took her a few seconds before agreeing.

She didn't like Harlan that much, but she didn't hate him either.

Later on, she was admitted to Wragos University, where Harlan was also studying. Hence, he became her senior.

Even though Brylee knew that Harlan had a girlfriend, she still pursued him. Before the end of Rosalynn's first semester there, she received a message from Harlan, asking her to meet him in a classroom.

Later on, she figured that it must have been Brylee who secretly sent the message to her through Harlan's phone.

There, Rosalynn watch a good show that she would never forget.

When Rosalynn arrived, she heard intimate voices coming from inside. When she peeked, she saw Harlan and Brylee having

s\*x.

## Chapter 48



Surprisingly, even after catching her boyfriend cheating on him in the act, she remained very calm.

But that only lasted until she heard the conversation between the two.

While moaning and gasping for breath, Brylee said, "Are you that excited to cheat on your girlfriend? Why are you in such a

hurry? It's as if you haven't had sex for a long time. Am too great, or your girlfriend just can't satisfy you?"

Harlan seemed to be drunk and said, "She's too boring. We haven't had sex

ever. All | can do to her is hold her hand and kiss her forehead. Anyway, | know that she only agreed to be my girlfriend because she thought | saved her before. Well, guess what? She mistook me for someone else.” ©

The moment Rosalynn heard this, her eyes widened, and her heart pounded hard.

Harlan lied to her for his own gain.

All this time, she thought he was her savior, but she was mistaken.

From then on, she broke up with Harlan and let him be together with Brylee.

After that, she began to look for her savior again...

While she was lost in her thoughts, her phone suddenly rang.

Rosalynn took out her phone. Upon seeing the caller's name, her red lips pursed slightly.

It was from Brian's grandmother, Debora Hughes.

“Hi, Debora.”

“Hello, Rosalynn. Are you busy right now? You haven't visited me for a long time. If you are free tonight, can you come and see me?”

Debora's loving voice echoed from the other end of the line.

Rosalynn smiled. There was no reason for her to refuse.

Although she and Brian were divorcing, Debora was still very nice to her.

Hence, she agreed to see Debora in the evening.

After getting off from work, she bought some gifts and went to visit Debora.

The house was built on the hillside. Its grand and magnificent architectural style showed how prosperous the Hughes family had been since the past eras.

The Hughes family's ancestors had often been involved in politics. But Brian's grandfather decided to go down a different path and opened up his own business.

Brian's grandfather had passed away, and Brian had taken over Hughes Group.

## Chapter 49



Brian's father had an affair and divorced his wife when Brian was a child. Brian had a younger half-brother, who was abroad. When Rosalynn arrived at the gate, Debora prepared a car that would take her to the main villa. After a while, the car stopped and Rosalynn got out. Upon entering the house, she pushed her glasses and saw Debora sitting in the living room, watching a TV drama.

"Debora, I'm here."

"Oh, Rosalynn. Come and sit with me. Have some fruits first," Debora said with a warm smile.

Rosalynn nodded. But instead of sitting down, she went behind Debora and gently massaged her shoulders and neck. Feeling relieved, Debora patted her hand in delight.

"Rosalynn, I won't beat around the bush. I heard that you are divorcing Brian?"

©

Sure enough, Debora knew what was happening. Rosalynn had no choice but to admit it. Debora motioned for Rosalynn to sit so that they could talk further.

"I know that you been wronged for the past two years."

During their marriage, Brian stayed most of the time abroad. When he came back, he would only visit Debora.

He said he was busy expanding the overseas market. But the truth was this was his way of protesting against his marriage.

“Don’t say that. I didn’t feel wronged at all. Besides, you’re very kind to me,” Rosalynn replied, letting out a genuine smile.

Debora looked at her lovingly.

“I know Brian can be arrogant and narcissistic, but he is actually a good boy. He suffered a lot when he was a child. If it weren’t for your grandpa, there would be no hope for him.”

Hearing this, Rosalynn just remained silent.

Her grandfather was a highly-skilled doctor, who lived in seclusion. Not only did he save

Debora but also Brian.

Brian had been secretly poisoned by his stepmother for seven years when he was a child. It wasn’t detected until he was twelve years old. ©

## Chapter 50



The Hughes family visited many famous doctors, but no one was able to guarantee a cure.

The chronic poison had already penetrated into his bones, and the chances of curing it were very slim.

It was not until a few years later that someone introduced Rosalynn’s grandfather to the Hughes family. The poison in Brian’s body was completely removed, and he fully recovered his strength.

“After Brian comes back, I want you to sit down and talk with him.”

Debora's voice brought Rosalynn back to her senses, and the idea of talking with Brian made her frown.

"No. We are not destined to be together."

"Nonsense! Do you know how many people are there in the world? Destiny brought the two of you together."

Debora didn't want the two to give up just yet.

Rosalynn pushed her glasses on the bridge of her nose. She knew that Debora had no ill intention, so she could just smile helplessly.

Debora looked at Rosalynn for a few seconds and took off the latter's glasses.

"Your face is so beautiful. Why are you hiding it with those glasses?"

Rosalynn chuckled softly and said, "I'm nearsighted. I need these glasses to see. Besides, one's inner beauty is the real beauty."

Debora laughed, understanding what she was hinting on. "So, you're saying that Brian is a superficial man who only judges people by their appearance?"

Rosalynn just smiled meaningfully but said nothing.

While they were chatting casually, they suddenly heard the servants greeting someone outside.

Brian must have arrived already.

Frowning, Rosalynn stood up and said, "I'm going to the bathroom."

She didn't want to see Brian like this.

Looking at her back, Debora could just shake her head helplessly.

The next moment, Brian entered the house and saw Debora in the living room.

"Grandma," Brian greeted politely.

Debora pretended to be angry as she glanced at him. "I thought you forgot that you have a grandmother."