

MY BOSSY CEO HUSBAND BY SYMON DILLER

Chapter 51



Brian let out a helpless smile and sat beside her.

“How could that be possible? I miss you every day, you know? If I can visit all the time, I’ll do so.”

Brian tried his best to please her.

In the bathroom, Rosalynn leaned against the door. When she heard what Brian said, she chuckled.

She couldn’t stay there and eavesdrop on their conversation, so she snuck out from the back door without the two noticing.

Although she didn’t make much noise, Brian still heard something from the back.

“What is that?”

Looking at the direction of the bathroom, Debora smiled and realized what just happened.

“Maybe a cat got in from the garden.”

Since Rosalynn didn’t want Brian to know her true identity, Debora deemed to honor it. She would just wait and see what would happen next.

Her people reported to her that Rosalynn was working under Hughes Group. So, there was still a chance for them to be together.

She pulled some strings and asked the lawyer to suspend their divorce process.

She decided to wait patiently for her grandson to find out the truth himself.

“Brian, are you still intent on divorcing Rosalynn?” Debora asked out of

nowhere.

Brian answered, "She's the one who asked for it."

"If you didn't leave her alone for two years, she wouldn't ask for a divorce!"

Debora said, expressing her dissatisfaction.

Brian frowned, finding the topic to be unpleasant. "Grandma, I know that her grandpa saved me. But they shouldn't have forced me to marry her. I've let her become my nominal wife.

But if she wants me to fall in love with her, isn't that too much?"

Since Rosalynn's grandfather saved his life, Brian accepted his suggestion to marry Rosalynn.

If it were just material things, he could give her anything she wanted.

Nonetheless, he couldn't go against his will to sleep with her.

"Brian, tell me the truth. Do you still have feelings for that girl?" ©

Brian's expression changed slightly when he heard Debora's question.

Chapter 52



"No..."

"Oh, really?" Debora continued to pry.

"I'm hungry. Can we eat now?"

Brian desperately wanted to avoid the topic, so he stood up and walked to the dining room.

Debora shook her head and called out from behind, "Brian, Rosalynn is a good girl. I'm sure you're going to understand that one day."

Brian didn't intend to argue with her grandmother, so he didn't say anything. He suddenly remembered that he hadn't received the divorce certificate yet.

He began to wonder how inefficient the lawyer who handled the matter was. Meanwhile, as Rosalynn got home, she thought of making supper for herself. Perhaps it was because she met with Debora that she suddenly missed her grandfather.

She longed to hear his voice.

Therefore, she took out her phone and decided to call him.

However, her call couldn't get through.

Where did he go this time to collect herbs? Why wasn't he answering?

The next few days, Rosalynn was busy revising the draft of the project's design. She redid it many times until she finally got an output that satisfied her.

"Rosalyn, did you finish it?" Maggie walked up to her and asked excitedly.

"Yes. You can look at it if you want."

Rosalynn picked up the glass on the table to drink some water, indicating Maggie that she could look at the draft by herself.

"Wow, that's a very beautiful design! It seems like I'm in space. I'm sure we're winning this project!" Maggie exclaimed, her eyes twinkling in astonishment.

Rosalynn smiled and raised an eyebrow. "Don't flatter me too much. I know that we have competitions who are more excellent than me. Anyway, I just need to try my best."

"Okay then. On a different note, I think your design style is similar to Rose's."

She wasn't mistaken, though. Rosalynn was actually Rose herself.

Rosalynn smiled, put down the glass on the table and didn't comment.

Chapter 53



“I’ve asked everyone around. But even the oldest employee in this company has never seen Rose in person. How about you?”

Maggie asked out of curiosity.

“No,” Rosalynn replied calmly.

“But why isn’t Rose showing up in public?”

“Well, maybe because Rose is ugly,” Rosalynn joked, mocking herself.

Maggie pouted. “Hey! Rose is my idol. You can’t say that! What if it’s actually Keegan?”

“It’s possible...” Rosalynn said, pretending to be ignorant.

After all, it was Keegan who received the prize before on her behalf.

After that, a rumor started spreading, saying that Keegan was Rose.

When the two were chatting and laughing, Rosalynn noticed that Brian came.

She waited for him to go in his office before deciding to report the progress of her work.

As soon as Rosalynn left her desk, someone walked up to Maggie and said, “Giselle is asking for you in her office.”

Maggie’s face froze. Then, she obediently went to the director’s office.

In the corridor, Rosalyn accidentally bumped into Edwin.

The pile of documents in his hands fell and scattered on the floor.

“I’m sorry.”

Rosalynn quickly squatted down and helped pick up the documents.

Taking a look at one of the documents, she found out that it was a translation material.

Moreover, it was in Neham’s language, which was lesser-known.

Rosalynn subconsciously took a glance and read some parts. When she saw the translation of one sentence, she frowned.

The translated words were too literal, making the meaning of the sentence wrong.

“Thank you. Are you going to Mr. Hughes’ office as well to report?”

Edwin took the documents from Rosalynn and opened the door of the CEO’s office with a smile.

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Afterward, Rosalynn nodded and followed him in.

Inside, Edwin handed the documents to Brian, asked him to sign several of them before eventually leaving.

When only Brian and Rosalynn were left in the office, he glanced at her and asked perfunctorily, “What’s up?”

Not wasting any time, Rosalynn put the design draft on his table.

“I have finished the decoration design drawing of the Technology Center.

Please have a look so that you can comment on it.”

Brian picked it up and looked at it carefully. It only took a few seconds for him to show hints of amazement.

In his mind, there was no doubt that she was a world-renowned designer.

The idea was beautiful and efficient.

However, Brian didn’t show it on his face.

“Not bad. But I think the space layout can be made more exquisite. There is still one day left. You think you can finish it?”

Like a veteran actor, he looked indifferent as he pointed at the drawing.

Rosalynn raised an eyebrow, feeling that this guy was being unnecessarily picky.

But since he was the boss, she had no choice but to do so.

When Rosalynn took back the design draft, she noticed Brian reading the translation material from Edwin earlier.

She reminded him, "There's actually something wrong with that translation material."

Brian raised his eyes and was a little surprised.

"You can understand Neham's language?"

A bit," Rosalynn replied.

She was not only proficient in Neham's language but also fluent in other languages.

"What's the accurate translation?" Brian asked.

"The rubber is easy to deform, not to soften."

Considering the context, Brian confirmed that Rosalynn's interpretation was correct. He found it intriguing.

Chapter 55



Opening files on the computer, he said, "Why don't you check if there are any other errors?"

Rosalynn hesitated briefly before approaching the desk, scrolling the mouse, and examining the files.

Brian stepped aside, waiting for her response.

The room fell silent.

He caught a whiff of her subtle fragrance.

His eyes lingered on her delicate and attractive face.

She wore a white chiffon blouse and black high-waist pants that accentuated her slim waist.

Though beautiful women were abundant, it was rare to find one who was both stunning and intelligent.

Rosalyn...

"There are no significant issues. But there is a minor error here."

Rosalynn's voice snapped Brian back to reality.

As he leaned in to ask about the small mistake, Rosalynn turned her head.

Their lips brushed against each other, leaving them both momentarily dumbstruck.

Rosalynn's heart raced.

She quickly straightened up and adjusted the hair near her ear.

Brian swallowed, noting her reddening ears, and asked in a hoarse voice,

"Where's the small error?"

"Here. It should be translated like this..."

Rosalynn pointed to the incorrect sentence and pretended to be calm.

"Anything else?" Brian asked.

"No."

Rosalynn stepped back to maintain distance between them. "If there's nothing else, I'll leave

"Alright."

Chapter 56



Brian didn't meet her gaze. His eyes were fixed on the computer, his face betraying no my Are You So Shy emotion.

Rosalynn quickly grabbed the design draft and made her exit.

Once the door slammed shut, Brian slowly looked up.

The softness of her lips lingered in his memory, leaving him somewhat restless.

Outside, Rosalynn took a deep breath, trying to regain her composure, before calmly returning to her desk.

Their lips had merely touched by accident.

She had sex with him before. Why did she feel so bashful now?

A new message appeared on her phone.

"Rosalynn, I'm back. I'll treat you and Karina to dinner."

It was a message from Keegan.

He finally came back!

Rosalynn responded with an OK emoji and focused on her work.

"Rosalynn, what did Mr. Hughes say? Has your design draft been approved?"

Maggie inquired as Rosalynn returned.

Rosalynn responded absentmindedly, her thoughts elsewhere.

Maggie pursed her lips and glanced at the director's office but remained silent.

Later that night

In a private room at Royarid Club

"Rosalynn, I'm truly sorry. I'll punish myself by drinking three glasses of wine."

Keegan apologized and proceeded to drink three consecutive glasses.

Rosalynn didn't respond. She simply returned all the money he had sent her.

When Keegan saw this, his face changed slightly.

"What are you doing? By giving the money back, are you saying you won't forgive me?"

Chapter 57



Sipping her juice, Rosalynn said, “You’ve punished yourself with three glasses of wine. How could I not forgive you?”

“Then why...”

“You invested in setting up the studio and running it. I just need my share of the money.

The rest should be yours,” Rosalynn stated calmly.

“I feel like you’re distancing yourself from me,” Keegan complained, his face tinged with sadness.

“Don’t you understand Rosalynn’s nature? She’s not driven by greed,” Karina interjected.

After a brief pause, she winked at Keegan. “Consider this returned money as a matchmaking gift from Rosalyn.”

“Ahem!” Rosalynn nearly choked on her juice. “Karina, don’t spout nonsense.”

“Am I mistaken? It’s thanks to Keegan that you’ve had sex with Brian,” Karina teased.

“Karina!” Rosalynn rolled her eyes.

If she could, she would prefer never to see Brian again.

“Karina, are you implying that Rosalynn and Brian’s relationship has developed?” Keegan looked surprised.

“No, she’s just being silly. What you should know is that Giselle, who fancies you, sees me as. a thorn in her side.”

Rosalynn steered the conversation and briefly recounted how Giselle targeted her.

Keegan offered an awkward grin. “You can let everyone know you’re Rose so

they'll take you more seriously."

Rosalynn shook her head. "Concealing my identity allows me to understand the true nature of those around me."

"But nowadays, people tend to flatter those in power and scorn those in lower positions,"

Keegan pointed out.

"That's why it's even more crucial for me to hide my identity to discern the true character of those around me."

Rosalynn had no interest in associating with a group of sycophants.

Everything was fine as it was.

"Rosalynn, you're so rational." Keegan smiled.

Chapter 58



"That's a good thing. She can prevent me from making foolish decisions at any time." Karina gulped down a glass of wine.

Rosalynn and Keegan exchanged glances, understanding her meaning.

Karina was an adopted daughter, yet she harbored feelings for her brother.

Thus, she couldn't reveal her affection for him.

Rosalynn and Keegan understood how frustrated Karina must be.

"Come on, Keegan, drink with me." Karina poured wine for Keegan.

They clinked their glasses and emptied them.

"Don't overdo it. I'm going to the restroom." Rosalynn smiled before leaving the room.

When she passed a corner, she bumped into someone.

The person let out an exaggerated cry. When she saw that it was Rosalynn,

she sneered, “Rosalynn, it’s you!”

Seeing that it was Brylee, Rosalynn felt her luck had run out today.

She apologized and attempted to walk away.

“Stop!” Brylee stopped her. “Rosalynn, you’ve stained my limited-edition shoes. How can you just leave? Kneel and lick my

shoes before you go!” ©

Rosalynn glanced at her and continued walking. “I suggest you not make a fool of yourself.”

Brylee seethed as Rosalynn disregarded her.

She grabbed Rosalynn’s arm and squeezed it tightly.

“Rosalynn, how dare you? Ah!”

Rosalynn gripped her wrist and flipped her over.

Rosalynn noticed the red marks on her arm, frowned, and didn’t pay attention to Brylee. She then turned around and walked away.

Brylee, momentarily stunned, rose to her feet and shouted angrily, “Where are my bodyguards? Come out now!”

“Miss Morgan.” Two bodyguards rushed to her side.

“She humiliated me. Teach her a lesson!”

Brylee angrily pointed at Rosalynn’s retreating figure and stomped her foot.

Chapter 59



The two bodyguards nodded and marched toward Rosalynn, blocking her way.

“Get out of my way,” Rosalynn said coldly and clenched her fists.

“You hurt Miss Morgan. We can’t let you off.”. ©

One of the bodyguards didn’t take Rosalynn seriously and reached out to grab her.

Rosalynn evaded and knocked him to the floor with a kick.

The other bodyguard, taken aback, recognized that Rosalynn was not to be messed with and immediately swung his fist at her.

Rosalynn, maintaining a cold expression, nimbly dodged.

Meanwhile, the bodyguard on the floor jump up, snatched a wine bottle from a passing waiter, and aimed to smash it on

Rosalynn’s head.

Someone shouted, catching Rosalynn’s attention. She glanced quickly and noticed the bodyguard’s reaction.

She tried to dodge but was held back by the other bodyguard.

She believed her head would surely be struck by the bottle.

A loud crash left her in shock.

Rosalynn felt no pain on her head.

She managed to knock down the bodyguard holding her, and as she turned around, she saw another bodyguard writhing on the floor, clutching his head. ©

And the person who stood in front of him and looked down at him was Brian.

He held a shattered bottle in his hand.

Brian had come to her rescue at the crucial moment.

Rosalyn felt a surge of gratitude and glanced at Brian.

“Thank you.”

Brian looked at her and asked in a soft voice, “Are you alright?”

“Yes.”

If it weren’t for his intervention, her head might have been struck by the bottle.

Chapter 60



As Brian handed the broken bottle to a waiter, Rosalyn quickly pulled a tissue from her pocket and offered it to him.

He accepted it and wiped his hand clean.

The two bodyguards identified Brian and quickly rushed toward Brylee to protect her.

Brylee hadn't anticipated encountering Brian and silently cursed the bodyguards for their incompetence.

She couldn't believe Rosalynn found a new backer so soon! She cursed Rosalynn as a flirt.

Rosalynn didn't leave Brylee behind. She turned back and approached her.

Rosalynn wore a plain white top and black pants, giving off a chilly vibe despite her simple attire.

As she approached, Brylee couldn't help but recall being flipped over by Rosalynn earlier, and she involuntarily took a step back, her eyes betraying her fear.

"What do you intend to do? There are so many witnesses here. If you dare hurt me..."

Before she could finish speaking, Rosalynn abruptly raised her hand.

Brylee instinctively screamed and covered her head. "Don't hit me!"

Rosalynn wanted to laugh.

There were people in the world who appeared fierce but were actually timid.

They would only prey on the weak.

But Rosalynn was far from weak!

She extended her hand to brush a lock of hair behind Brylee's ear before

pulling her hand back.

“Ensure your hair doesn’t cover your ears next time, or you might miss what others are saying.”

She had warned Brylee not to embarrass herself.

Had Brylee followed her advice, she could have avoided being beaten.

With that, Rosalynn turned and walked away nonchalantly.

The onlookers observed the scene.

Brylee’s expression changed.