

## MY BOSSY CEO HUSBAND BY SYMON DILLER

### Chapter 61



She had never experienced such humiliation before.

Stomping her feet, she stormed off.

The two bodyguards quickly followed her.

When she reached a corner, she abruptly turned around and slapped the bodyguards.

“Imbeciles! You’re absolutely useless!”

The two bodyguards hung their heads, not daring to utter a word.

It was then that her phone rang.

She took it out and had a look. Someone sent a message to her, which said, “Done.”

A cold smile formed on Brylee’s lips, and a flicker of jealousy flashed in her eyes.

She was determined to teach Rosalynn a lesson.

On the other hand, Brian looked at Rosalynn and asked, “Did you offend her?”

Rosalynn offered a smile but remained silent.

“Just going to let it go?” Brian asked.

After a moment’s pause, Rosalynn responded, “I refuse to stoop to the level of a mad woman.”

Brian thought that Rosalynn not only possessed formidable fighting skills but also had a sharp tongue.

At that moment, a door to a nearby private room opened, and Sanford came out.

When he caught sight of Rosalynn, his eyebrows shot up in surprise.

“Well, what are the odds of bumping into you here again?”

Rosalynn looked at him and nodded slightly. “Hello, Sanford.”

With his hands casually tucked in his pockets, Sanford strode up to Brian and gave Rosalynn an appraising look.

“Do you know who I am?”

“Everyone in the city seems to know you.”

## Chapter 62



Much like Brian, Sanford was constantly in the headlines with various celebrities and young models. It would be challenging for her not to recognize him.

“Is that so? Would you like an opportunity to get closer to me?” Sanford playfully winked at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn merely smiled without uttering a word, wanting to roll her eyes at him. A playboy held no appeal to her.

Brian cast a warning glance at Sanford.

With a laugh, Sanford patted Brian on the shoulder and leaned in. “Don’t worry. I won’t steal the woman you’re interested in.”

Brian frowned. But before he could respond, Sanford turned to Rosalynn and suggested,

“How about we hang out together since we’re already acquainted?”

“No, need to join my friends.” Rosalynn declined.

“Invite your friends over! The more, the better,” Sanford suggested.

When Rosalynn was about to respond, she heard Keegan’s voice nearby.

“Rosalynn.”

Keegan was concerned about Rosalynn's absence and came out to search for her.

Sanford looked at Keegan and then Rosalyn. "Is this your boyfriend?"

Rosalynn answered, "No, we're friends."

"That's good."

Sanford gave a sly grin as he looked at the silent Brian.

Brian shot him an icy stare.

Keegan greeted Brian respectfully. "Mr. Hughes."

Brian acknowledged him with a nod but remained silent.

"Don't linger outside. Join us in our private room for a chat."

Without waiting for her response, Sanford grabbed Rosalynn's hand and dragged her to the private room.

## Chapter 63



Rosalynn was speechless and looked at Keegan for help.

"Keegan, let's go together," Brian said and then strode into the private room.

Keegan hesitated for a moment before turning to call Karina.

Inside the spacious private room, several men and women were present.

Some engaged in card games, others played pool, and a few were kissing.

Among them, the men were either friends of Brian or Sanford.

They were all rich or influential individuals in the city.

"Hey, Sanford, did you manage to reel in a gorgeous lady while you were out just now?"

Aman wearing a floral shirt approached, a glass of wine in one hand and a cigarette in the other.

Sanford smirked, "Don't be ridiculous. She isn't my woman. She is..."

“She’s my company’s designer. Don’t disrespect her!” Brian warned before heading toward the pool table.

The man and Sanford looked at each other meaningfully.

They often hung out together, but Brian had never brought any female coworkers to their gatherings.

He even warned them not to make fun of Rosalyn.

Rosalynn seemed to hold a unique position in his eyes.

As everyone’s gaze fell on Rosalynn, she felt slightly embarrassed but maintained her composure.

She accepted the glass of wine Sanford poured for her, expressing her gratitude.

Suddenly, a cheer erupted from the pool table.

Glancing in that direction, Rosalynn observed Brian playing pool, pool cue in hand, bending slightly.

He always wore black clothes and pants, which made him look tall and noble.

His sleeves were rolled up, exposing his muscular arms.

With precise aim, he sent the billiard ball into the hole once more, drawing the admiration of those around him.

## Chapter 64



When he was fully absorbed in playing pool, he looked truly captivating.

She found it hard to look away.

Rosalynn took a sip of the wine, and a touch of admiration flickered in her eyes.

Sanford asked, “Do you know how to play pool?”

“No, I don’t.”

She had played table tennis and badminton, but never pool.

"It's quite simple. Allow me to show you."

Without waiting for her response, Sanford escorted her to the pool table.

As Brian finished taking his shot, he noticed Sanford holding Rosalynn's hand and frowned.

"What are you doing?" ©

Sanford grinned and released Rosalynn. "She mentioned wanting to learn pool. You're skilled at the game. Why don't you teach her?"

Rosalynn was speechless.

When did she say that she wanted to learn how to play pool?

"Do you want to learn how to play pool?"

Brian lifted his eyebrows and meticulously dusted the pool cue with chalk.

"Dan"

"Yes. She was seriously watching you play just moments ago," Sanford added.

Rosalynn found herself speechless.

"Here, take this. Stand over here."

Brian handed her the cue and guided her to stand in front of him. ©

Positioned behind Rosalynn, Brian held her hand, encouraged her to lean forward slightly, and instructed her on playing pool.

She could feel his warmth radiating from her back.

## Chapter 65



Rosalynn froze, sensing his warm breath near her ear.

"Relax. Don't stiffen up."

His deep voice resonated once more, soothing and captivating.

Rosalynn bit her lip and concentrated on the pool game, determined not to let anyone think less of her.

Brian coached her on how to play and eventually, she successfully sank the ball into the pocket.

The room erupted in cheers.

“Give it a try on your own,” Brian straightened and suggested.

“Alright,” Rosalynn replied, lining up her shot using the technique Brian had taught her.

She leaned forward, her torso straightened, accentuating her attractive curves.

Such a posture made Brian think of the scene that he had sex with a woman that night.

He discreetly averted his gaze.

She sank the ball into the pocket.

Applause and cheers followed.

Rosalynn straightened and looked at Brian with her stunning, clear eyes, like a child seeking validation.

For some reason, Brian felt a sense of pride.

With a smile, he said, “Well done, you’re a quick learner. Keep going.”

“Alright,” Rosalynn agreed, her interest piqued as she proceeded to shoot the remaining balls.

“Wow, Brian, she’s got an amazing figure!” Sanford approached Brian and complimented.

Brian shot him an icy glare.

Sanford chuckled and drew closer. “Don’t give me that look. I promised I wouldn’t steal the woman you’re interested in. But she’s gorgeous, and a lot of men are drawn to her. So, if you like her...”

Brian frowned and looked around, finding that several men were staring at

Rosalynn.

He could see the desire in their eyes.

## Chapter 66



For a moment, his frown deepened even more.

“Great!”

Cheers rang out once more as Rosalynn pocketed the final ball.

She stood up straight with a beaming smile on her lovely face.

“Wow, Rosalynn, you’re so gifted! How about a friendly match?”

Sanford clapped his hands and approached her.

Rosalynn glanced at him and asked, “What kind of match?”

“In teams of two.”

Pointing at Brian, Sanford grabbed a woman’s hand. “You’ll team up with Brian, and I’ll partner with her. What do you think?”

“I’m not very skilled at pool,” Rosalynn admitted hesitantly.

She was a beginner. Though she had successfully pocketed some balls by chance, she’d likely drag Brian in a real competition.

“You need to trust Brian.”

Sanford grabbed the pool cue from the woman and winked at Brian. “What do you say, Brian?”

Expressionless, Brian took the cue from Rosalynn and chalked it. “Alright.”

Since he agreed, Rosalyn couldn’t back out now.

Sanford grinned and proposed, “Since it’s a contest, there are bound to be winners and losers. The losing team must fulfill a request from the winners. What do you think?”

The suggestion seemed reasonable.

Rosalynn took a deep breath, silently hoping she wouldn't hold Brian back. Spectators gathered to watch the match, with some placing bets. Despite being teamed with the skilled Brian, Rosalynn's inexperience led to their loss in the first round. Rosalyn was feeling frustrated, but Brian tried to reassure her. "It's only the first round. Don't worry about it." "Alright," Rosalynn agreed, mustering her spirits for the second round

## Chapter 67



Perhaps inspired by Brian's composure, they emerged victorious in round two. Delighted, Rosalynn almost went for a high-five with Brian. But when she saw Brian's cold face, she silently put down her hand. His presence was commanding. He remained calm, whether they won or lost. The tension grew among the onlookers as the third round commenced, all eager to see the outcome. It was the final ball. It was Rosalynn's turn. She took a deep breath and aimed at the ball. "Aww, so close! She almost made it." The crowd collectively sighed with disappointment. Rosalynn's heart sank as she watched the ball, which was only two millimeters away from the hole. She wished she could simply blow the ball into the hole. "You lost. Let me consider what request to make." Sanford pocketed the ball and winked at Brian.



“Alright, I want you two to kiss for two minutes!”

The demand was for them to share a two-minute kiss!

Rosalynn’s heart raced, and she instinctively rejected the idea.

“Sanford, please stop kidding around.”

Sanford’s smile took on a wicked quality as he looked at her. “You lost, so you must accept the punishment!”

Rosalynn blushed. But she couldn’t simply run away in front of everyone.

At this moment, Brian pulled her into his embrace.

## Chapter 68



Rosalynn held her breath, and as she looked up, she found herself gazing into his deep-set eyes.

Rosalynn felt his tender lips press against hers, her slender fingers gripping the hem of his shirt.

It wasn’t their first kiss.

She remembered the night they shared, their bodies entwined, him kissing her repeatedly.

Unlike that night, he was especially gentle now.

This kiss was full of warmth.

Rosalynn slowly closed her eyes, unsure if it was due to shyness or being lost in the moment.

For Brian, the kiss tasted incredibly sweet, making it difficult for him to release her.

He recalled the scenes from that night, causing him to hold her tighter and kiss her more tenderly.

He didn’t let her go until she squirmed.

Her enticing red lips and lovely face took his breath away.  
Brian panted heavily.  
He couldn't help feeling that Rosalynn's breath was eerily similar to Eleanor's.  
"The two minutes are up."  
Rosalynn smoothed the hair near her ear and pretended to be calm.  
Karina and Keegan were present as well, winking at her.  
Pursing her lips, Rosalynn ignored the surrounding laughter and teasing,  
quickly making her way over to Karina and Keegan  
"Karina, what's going on?" Karina asked in a low voice.  
"I'll fill you in later."  
Rosalynn was a little thirsty. She picked up the glass beside her and took a  
big gulp.  
Brian approached and fixed his gaze on her.  
Under his unwavering gaze, Rosalynn felt uneasy. Despite attempting to  
maintain her composure, she couldn't resist asking,  
"What's the matter?"

## Chapter 69



Brian leaned in slightly, taking the glass from her hand. "This is my drink."  
Rosalynn was at a loss for words.  
Had she taken his glass?  
She had placed her own drink there just a moment ago.  
"If the kiss left you wanting more, you could've just told me. No need for an  
indirect smooch."  
Brian wore a smile as he took the glass she had just used and pressed his  
thin lips to its rim, draining the wine from his own

glass.

Rosalynn's heart raced uncontrollably.

Her cheeks reddened.

He must be teasing her intentionally.

A new message appeared on Brian's phone.

He pulled it out, looked at the screen, and frowned.

It was a message from Eleanor.

She informed him that she had arrived on the set.

Along with the text, she sent him a selfie.

Rosalynn brushed the hair by her ear, attempting to conceal her emotions.

Catching a glimpse of the message on his phone, she felt her heart stop beating.

She saw the photo Eleanor had sent.

In the image, Eleanor's cleavage was almost fully exposed as she struck a victorious pose for the camera.

Her smile radiated joy.

For a moment, Rosalynn was overwhelmed by disappointment.

She regained her usual coolness and said to Karina and Keegan, "It's getting late. We should head out."

She couldn't understand why she had grown close to Brian.

## Chapter 70



She was asking for trouble.

"Leaving so soon? Stay a bit longer."

Upon hearing Rosalynn's intent to leave, Sanford tried to persuade her to stay.

“No, thank you. I have work tomorrow. Goodbye.”

Rosalynn bid the two men farewell politely before leaving with Karina.

After they left, Sanford patted Brian on the back, saying, “Brian, you ought to thank me today.”

Brian tossed his phone aside, glanced at the glass in his hand, and gestured for the waiter to refill his drink.

Sanford smiled. “It’s unusual to see you defend a woman. Tell me honestly, do you have feelings for her?”

After that woman left, he came to realize that Brian had feelings for someone else.

After all, Brian had divorced his unattractive wife, whom he had never even met. Now, he could marry someone he truly loved.

“She’s already in a relationship.”

Brian shook his glass lightly and took a sip.

Raising his eyebrows, Sanford said in a serious tone, “Brian, girls nowadays can get divorced even after being married. She only has a boyfriend, so what’s holding you back? Isn’t she a designer in your company? Then, you have a very good opportunity to pursue her. With your appearance and family background, who can even compete with you?”

Brian glanced at him and scoffed. “Am I someone who has to steal another man’s girlfriend?”

Sanford chuckled and said, “Fine, you have a point. There are so many women out there who’d die to be with you. Speaking of which, do you need my help to find you a woman who can satisfy you tonight? How about that star you slept with recently?

Eleanor, right?”

Upon hearing this, Brian couldn’t help but frown and feel extremely irritable.

“Shut up. Don’t mention that woman again.”

He didn't want anyone reminding him of what happened that night.

Meanwhile, Keegan took a taxi and left.

Karina and Rosalyn stood there, waiting for the driver that Karina called earlier.

When the two finally got in the car, Karina said, "Rosalynn, did you know that Brian has a crush on you?"

Rosalynn raised an eyebrow and asked, "And who told you that?"