

# The CEO's Ten Million Dollar Wife by R.C.BRIE

## Chapter 20

### Chapter 20 Incapability

Feeling exhausted from a mere lunch, Lexie went directly back to her room to take another shower.

If not for Lucien's important meeting, he would surely continue pestering her. Thankfully he needs to go back to his office. He will also be having a site visit later in the evening, which immensely relieved her. She will have a peaceful night without the man.

Despite the relief she feels, she cannot deny the heavy feeling nagging her. Knowing she won't be able to see him before leaving gives her that heaviness but she was trying to cast it aside. She doesn't want to entertain any thoughts aside from going home. She needs to go home.

What pacified her was the thought of enjoying the night later with Dom.

Dom and she planned to go out later and enjoy their last night in the capital. Tomorrow they will be leaving after breakfast to take their flight. She will leave the capital again and face her simple life in the village. She enjoys the glamour of the city and the opportunity to fulfill her dream but she has priorities different from before. She can't openly venture into the city where the Wright family rules almost everywhere.

She was interested in designing clothes, jewelry, bags, and a lot but from the lack of resources, she has no way of pursuing it now. For four years, she had set aside her dream but she was never deterred. She will pursue it in due time, though she has already started in her little boutique. She designs her collection of clothes. If only she had enough money, she will also design jewelry and bags.

She was in bed when her phone rang. Staring at the unknown number registered in it, she picked up the call.

"Hello..."

"We will talk. Don't you dare leave without waiting for me. And I mean it, Zia. We need to talk" a deep voice spoke and before she could reply the call ended.

She stares at her phone for a long time, unable to discern Lucien Wright's motive.

"He didn't even greet me" she pouted as she murmured. Realizing what she said and being surprised by the disappointment she felt, she buried her face on the pillow. She was battling with herself, trying to erase what she had just done until she drifted to sleep.

Waking up feeling refreshed, she tried to forget the call she received earlier and prepare for what she and Dom have planned for the night.

And just as planned, Dom and she have dinner. After their sumptuous meal, they went to a bar to enjoy the remaining time of their night. With a glass of wine, they dance to the upbeat music while Dom was behind her, wrapping his arm around her waist.

"You are so difficult to guard" Dom leans down to her ear and whispers.

"Just don't flick your fingers so they won't know" she playfully retorted, earning her a groan from the man behind her while she continues to sway to the music.

Several eyes were watching them, more specifically her. Wearing a fitted black halter top paired with black loose pants and three-inch heels, she has been an eye-catching scene inside the bar. Like a doll came to life, she gave Dom a dilemma.

“Ha ha ha,” he mocks her with a fake laugh, which she just ignore.

Ignoring the burning gazes on her, she enjoys the night. She always has a whim to be bold every time she has the chance to enjoy her life.

“I deserve this, Dom. We deserve this. Tomorrow I will be back to reality” she pouted as she drink from her glass.

“Yeah, I know...so I will let you enjoy tonight. You’ve been a miserable old lady for four years” Dom readily agrees and peck a kiss on her temple, making her giggle. Indeed, she felt like a miserable old lady despite her young age.

They enjoy the night and it’s almost midnight when they look for a seat to rest. But with a full bladder, they both headed towards the restroom.

She didn’t drink much, only two glasses of wine. She intends to enjoy the night and not to get drunk.

She was already washing her hands and splashing water on her face when a familiar figure reflects in the mirror. Ignoring, she pulled several paper towels to dry her face while she was being watched.

“What’s your game, Miss Montes?” a soft voice disturb the silence.

“I don’t understand what you’re talking, Miss Johnson” she calmly retorted while still busy drying herself.

“What made you return? Is it for the money? How much do you want?” the woman sharply asks, making her pause and look at her straight in the mirror.

“Why I came back is none of your business, Miss Johnson. What’s your issue with me, by the way?” she asks while locking her gaze to the woman’s sharp eyes.

“It’s my business and I don’t trust opportunist people like you. So if it’s the money you want, I can give you. Name the amount and leave without coming back” Ellen snickers while she raises her brow.

“Five hundred billion dollars” she exclaimed. A challenging smirk graced her lips as she watch Ellen’s surprised face.

“Can you give me the amount, Miss Johnson? If you can deposit the amount by tomorrow, I will leave the country and never return” she added, sneering. She almost chuckles seeing Ellen’s face turn pale before it becomes grim.

“Greedy...opportunist...” the woman mutters angrily. Her jaws were violently clenching from her anger.

“You were the one who said it, Miss Johnson. I will just name the amount and you will give it to me. So I want five hundred billion dollars, CEO Lucien Wright’s net worth” she seriously announces.

Looking at the woman’s surprised face, she had nailed her intention. It’s all about Lucien Wright’s money after all.

“What are you afraid of, Miss Johnson? Are you not confident of your significance in the CEO’s life? Why resort to this trick? Why do you have to pay me?” she bombarded her with questions, disturbing her peace.

Just this morning she had known of Lucien Wright’s bachelor status and it created a lot of questions in her mind. Though the CEO never exhibits any sign, her heart suddenly hopes, which she readily stops. Everything between them had ended the moment she signed the divorce paper and she has no plans of involving herself with CEO Lucien Wright again. 2

But four years has been long enough for the two to get married if Lucien Wright indeed

wanted to. Why did it become this long? And seeing the desperation in Ellen Johnson's face made her more curious.

"Am I a threat to you, Miss Johnson? Are you afraid something will be rekindled with our meeting?" she narrows her eyes to the woman. She also wanted to know the real score between them.

"Call it whatever you want, Miss Montes. But stay away from Lucien. I've sacrificed a lot for him. My dream...my whole life. I won't allow a mere opportunist to destroy what I have worked hard with" Ellen angrily raves, her eyes having a crazed look.

"Wasn't it supposed the CEO you are telling this and not me? He was the one initiating all these interactions. Why not tell him instead of wasting your time with me?" she calmly counters.

"Because you are a whore who will do everything for money! Lucien Wright is worth billions of dollars, your kind would be interested with!" she crazily roared, looking at her with disgust.

"You are one of us, Miss Johnson. Don't fucking tell me you're not after the Wright's money and all the privileges it could give you. You are a hypocrite to make yourself believe you care for him. For someone as ambitious as you are, being a Wright is like a crown you strive to wear" she mockingly retorted. She even smiles watching the woman seeth in anger.

"How dare you compare me to the kind of you! Lucien needs me. She even married you to make me come back. See how important I am to him? I am the only person he can tolerate so don't flatter yourself with his attention. I deserve to be a Wright and nobody else, especially you. I have sacrificed a lot for him. Tolerated his sexual incapability" Ellen snickers as she rants. Her face flushed with pure fury making her mindless of her words. 1

"Haven't you realized why he never spent the night with you? Why he is always at his penthouse instead of in the mansion to be with you, despite you being his wife? I knew his secret that nobody does" Ellen scoffs at the confusion reflected in her face.

Yes indeed, she was confused. Were they talking of the same person? What sexual incapability is she talking about?

"Lucien cannot function as a man. He has erectile dysfunction. He can never be intimate with any woman. But I have accepted it, I accepted him despite his weakness, despite his imperfection. I'm the only person who could endure his inability to pleasure a woman. I've been very patient with him. I deserve to have him!" Ellen continues bragging of her knowledge. And the confusion in Lexie's face is somewhat fueling the triumph she thought she achieved.

"How could you do this to him? You are making up stories to destroy his image! I didn't expect you will stoop this low, Miss Johnson. How dare you fabricate things to your advantage" fury raging inside her, she confronted the woman.

"I'm not making up stories! I saw his test results before I fly to Germany five years ago! You see, he is not perfect as the world sees him but I accepted his flaw. I endured it for years" Ellen vehemently counter, proving her claim.

"Because he has money. Because of your ambition to be a Wright and not because you care for him," she countered angrily.

"Yes, I am ambitious, I want to be a Wright and I've been waiting for so long. I'm patiently waiting to be his wife and I will never let someone like you ruin it!" she roared

as she haughtily raised her head high.

Aghast by the woman she previously admires, she stares at her like she doesn't know her at all.