

My Bossy CEO Husband Online Free

Chapter 12

His train of thought was broken by the ringing of his phone. He leaned over and fished it from under the driver's seat

"Brian! Did something happen? Why did you hang up all of a sudden?"

"Nothing. I happened to run into a little, wild cat just now." Brian's upper lip curled.

"Oh. I see. All right, are you arriving soon? The gamble on stones is about to start."

"I'll be there in a minute."

Meanwhile, Rosalynn was feeling giddy after her encounter with her dreaded ex-husband. It was freeing to finally let out all of her pent-up frustrations in the last two years.

She was in high spirits as she looked around the flower market, and ended up buying several potted plants on top of the flowers she had originally come for. It was a lot more than she was expecting, so she had them delivered to her residence.

Then she headed to a nearby shopping mall to buy some groceries.

Rosalynn enjoyed her time decorating her new home, so much so that she hummed an upbeat melody the entire time.

Her apartment's new look provided a fresh perspective, and she felt as though she had been reborn into a new and better life.

Soon, dusk fell.

At Royarid Club, Brian sat on a massive, leather sofa and skimmed through the purchase contract in his hand.

A young and attractive man stood in front of him, looking distressed.

“Mr. Hughes, I lost in the gamble. I hope that you will take care of the employees in my studio.”

Brian pursed his lips as he stared at one of the documents. He was holding an employee evaluation record.

“Is this really Rose, the world-renowned designer?” ©

The other man nodded, his brows furrowed slightly. “Yes, of course. Rose prefers to keep a low profile. I hope that you will respect her privacy and treat her well in the future.”

It was the very same woman that rear-ended him.

Brian’s eyes narrowed dangerously.

“Rest assured. I will treat the employees in accordance to their value. You may go now.”

The young man paused and looked like he wanted to say something else, but decided against it in the end.

He pressed his lips together and let himself out.