

My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 140

/ My Bossy CEO Husband by I. MALCOM

“Shit! Does Ryan really have something to do with this?”

Jeffrey had just made a casual guess, but he did not expect that it was true.

Wendy’s expression upon hearing Ryan’s name changed, and it must mean something.

Worried, Jeffrey grabbed her wrist at once..

“What are you doing? Let go of me! If other people see this, they’ll spread a rumor about us. I’m sure your fans will rip me to shreds!”

“What? This isn’t the right time to worry about that!” Jeffrey mused.

With that in mind, he leaned over and asked, “Wendy, do you fall for my Uncle Ryan?”

For some reason, Wendy just averted her gaze in response.

She did not admit nor deny his question.

However, in Jeffrey’s eyes, her response was no different than actually admitting it.

Her response made him feel an inexplicable feeling in his heart.

“What’s wrong with you? Why do you look so pale?” Wendy asked with concern.

Jeffrey’s face darkened.

He suddenly grabbed her hand and earnestly said, “Wendy, you’re not suitable for each other.”

Wendy looked at the script and said, “I know Ryan is a powerful rich man—”

“It’s not that!”

Jeffrey interjected, “Uncle Ryan is excellent, and so are you. You are forthright, positive, and generous. In addition, you abhor evil men as deadly foes and have a clear idea of what you should hate or love. Besides, you have a lovely son. You deserve all the best things in the world!”

Jeffrey said with utter enthusiasm.

“Oh my God! Is he serious?”

Wendy looked at him with wide eyes. She never expected that he thought so highly of her. As if they were good friends, Wendy winked at him and put her hand on his shoulder.

"Because of what you've said, we're best buddies from now on," she said with a smile.

Hearing that, Jeffery suddenly stiffened.

"What?!" he exclaimed.

He then shook her hand off and added, "Are you kidding me?! What buddies? You're a damn woman."

Wendy was speechless.

The hint of gratitude in her heart vanished in an instant.

After a moment, Jeffrey calmed down and gently asked, "Wendy, answer my question truthfully."

"Okay."

"What do you think of my uncle?"

"Well, he's considerate, kind, and Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! said, he's doesn't talk much and has a strong aura. But other than that, he doesn't have any other shortcomings,"

Wendy enumerated.

Every merit she Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! darkened a little more.

"Ha!" Jeffrey scoffed in disdain.

Seeing him like this, Wendy raised her eyebrows at him and asked, "Why are you being like this? Tell me!"

"He is not as simple as you think. Considerate? Kind? A gentleman? I can't believe you would describe Uncle Ryan with those words."

Wendy frown in confusion. She had no idea what he was implying.

"If he's like that in front of you, then I can say that he has an ulterior motive. I'm warning you, all of those he has Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! upon hearing his warning.

"What? Explain it."

“Why don’t you check it on the Internet and see for yourself what the world thinks of him? They all say that he’s cold and indifferent. For many years, he has never been kind to anyone except Precious. Isn’t that strange that a cold man like him is caring for you?”

Wendy was at a loss for words.

“Everyone knows that my grandfather has two sons: Ryan and Luke. Only a few know the existence of my father, Ryan and Luke’s elder brother. Do you know why?”

Wendy was stunned.

It was not until this moment that she remembered that Ryan and Luke had an elder brother.

After all, Ryan never mentioned that.

Ryan did not often talk about his personal affairs, so it was not surprising for him not to talk about it.

However, Luke never mentioned their other brother either, and that made a huge difference.

Before, Wendy thought that Precious only had one uncle Luke.

It turned out that that was not the truth.

The Oliver family had three sons.

Among them, Ryan ranked second, while Luke third.

They had an elder brother after all this time.

Not once did she ever hear them mention their elder brother.

People who did not know the truth would definitely think that Anson only had two sons.

“Jeffrey...”

“The Oliver family kicked out my parents. Not only that, Grandpa announced to the public that he had disowned my father.”

Wendy was shocked.

“At that time, my grandfather was in charge of the family and the company. He announced to the public that nobody was allowed to associate my father’s name with them; otherwise, they would suffer the wrath of the Oliver family. That is

why no media dares to report the matter regarding my parents, even until now," he continued with a cold face.

"But, what does that have to do with Ryan? You said that it was your grandfather who was in power at that time. He was the one who did all these things,"

Wendy clarified.

"That's right, but I'm not done yet. Although my grandfather said such cruel things, he didn't make things too difficult for my parents. In fact, after driving them out, he gave them the right to manage the hotel originally owned by the Oliver family. Even so, only some of the elders know about the existence of my parents."

Jeffrey paused and then added, "The truth is, the reason why my parents were driven away had something to do with Ryan."

At that moment, bewilderment was written all over Wendy's face.

"Unfortunately, I can't tell you why," he added.

Wendy nodded to express her understanding.

She could not force him to say something he was not allowed to say anyway.

Rich families always had secrets.

The affairs of the Oliver family were not really complicated.

It was just that some clans of the rich had complicated relationships.

There were a lot of illegitimate children, mistresses, and many more, which would bear a lot of conflicts over time.

Some rich family's story was full of drama that it could be written into a 70 episode TV series.

"If that's the case, shouldn't your whole family cut ties with Ryan? How come you're still close to your uncle Jeffrey rubbed her nose awkwardly."

In all honesty, he tried to manipulate his words and understate the history, yet Wendy still found a loophole.

"Damn it!" he exclaimed inwardly.

"Hmm. Let me guess."

Wendy recalled what he had said and analyzed it thoroughly.

"I heard from Precious that your grandfather Anson was a soldier when he was young, and he was the most upright member of the family. Even though he drove away your parents, he still entrusted them the hotel's management. That means he didn't abandon your parents. He still cared. Even though Anson loves his two youngest sons, Ryan and Luke, he wouldn't kick his eldest son out just because of the two."

Upon hearing that, Jeffery coughed to ease the embarrassment.

"The way I see it, your parents must've done something that angered your grandfather so much that he decided to kick your parents out of the house and disown them. You just said that this matter had something to do with Ryan. I guess your parents were afraid that your grandfather would hand over the power and wealth to Ryan alone, so your parents caused harm to him out of envy. You knew what your parents did was wrong, so you still chose to get close to Ryan."

When Wendy was done with her conclusion, she looked at him and asked with a smirk, "Am I right?"

It was now Jeffrey's turn to be stunned.

"Heck! She really is something!"

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Wendy shrugged her shoulders.

"What difference does it make whether Ryan is a simple man or not? I know deep in the core of your being, you can't bear the thought of Ryan and me being together. I understand and respect your feelings. It's not easy to suddenly see your ex-girlfriend becoming your uncle's wife. But honesty is the best policy. It is selfish to slander others just to destroy their marriage. Don't you think so?"

Jeffrey was astounded.

'What? Am I such a horrible beast in your eyes?'

"Wendy..."

Wendy sighed, "It's a mission for Ryan to be civil towards you. Although your parents hurt him beyond measure, he still treats you with kindness and tolerance. He repays evil with goodness!"

Jeffery was thunderstruck.

'So she has twisted my words. Instead of my remarks influencing her against my uncle, she sees him as a hero now' Jeffrey didn't give up.

He tried again to gain some ground, "Wendy..."

"I know! I know everything!"

Jeffery was speechless.

"Heck! What do you know?"

"Alas! It's not easy for Ryan. Love me, love my dog. So was the hatred! But Ryan put his best foot forward and dissolved his anger. Not only did he become a supportive neighbor, but he also gave you a coveted contract with Starlight Media. He has been nothing but nice to you. But you..."

Wendy turned to him and lamented, "It is not my intention to lay blame squarely on your shoulders, but at least be dictated to by your conscience. Ryan is surprisingly good to you. If you can't repay him, at least refrain from cursing him behind his back."

Jeffery didn't expect her to draw such an illogical conclusion.

The muscles on his face twitched.

He dwelt on his words painstakingly.

It seemed that Wendy interpreted his concerns incorrectly.

Ryan emerged as a thorough gentleman, and Jeffrey had inadvertently fallen into his own trap.

"Wendy..."

He wanted to explain but was rudely interrupted by her.

"Don't worry. I won't breathe a word of our conversation to Ryan."

Jeffrey was aghast.

'Damn it! That's not what I meant!' "Wendy! Listen to me!"

At this moment, Carter hollered from afar, "Jeffery, Wendy! The shooting is about to begin!"

"Okay!"

Wendy immediately jumped up from the chair, grabbed the script and ran off.

Jeffrey had no choice but to follow her.

The shooting started and continued smoothly.

On the edge of the cliff, Weston lay dead.

He leaned against a towering tree behind him.

His face was ashen and his robe had been soaked with fresh blood.

All over the ground around him, blood stained arrows were strewn.

After wiping off the last trace of blood on her face, Faye murmured with a faint smile Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! in hot pursuit of them.

She casually glanced at the two soldiers, pulled out the swords from the sheaths around her waist, and Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! forehead against his and whispered in the sweet tone of a faithful lover, "I will avenge your death!"

The two soldiers dismounted, armed with glistening swords.

"Faye, surrender!"

Faye scoffed, brandishing the sword in her hand and moving forward.

"Go to hell!"

The two soldiers advanced with their swords, ready for action.

The shooting progressed very smoothly this time.

Faye had used a dangerous modus operandi to defeat her enemies and so was also severely injured in the process.

She mustered all the strength she could and slaughtered the two Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! revenge for Weston! But her physical condition was deteriorating.

After killing the two soldiers, she was drenched in blood.

She had suffered excessive blood loss.

Her face was drained of color and her eyes were unfocused.

This heroine was on the verge of collapsing.

Harnessing strength from her inner being, she turned around and staggered to Weston's side.

Finally, she couldn't hold on any longer and she suddenly collapsed.

"Clang!"

As the sword fell to the ground she let out a sad, shrill cry.

Faye tried several times to stand up, but failed.

"Ha-ha..."

She smiled bitterly and finally gave up. But then she grabbed the grass on the ground and struggled to crawl to Weston.

She stretched out her hand.

She wanted to caress his face, but when she noticed the blood on her hand, she remembered how fussy he was about cleanliness, so she quickly put down her hand.

"Weston. Weston..."

She feared nothing now, because the people who loved her had sadly left the world.

Tears cascaded down her pale cheeks.

Her face was splashed with blood.

The mixture of tears and blood gave her a ghoulish appearance.

She crawled to him and nestled herself in his limp arms. She thought it was over. She was prepared to die quietly.

Although she couldn't spend the rest of her life with Weston, she could at least die with him now.

However, the soldiers didn't let them go.

Just as Faye closed her eyes, her pursuers returned with gusto.

As Faye heard the horse neigh, she opened her eyes, only to find that she and Weston had been surrounded.

A dozen soldiers! With multiple wounds all over her body, she didn't have the strength to fight against them.

"Faye, go to hell!" the leader said waving his wide hand.

Then he ordered his men, "Take her!"

She opened her bloodshot eyes and held Weston's hand.

"What should we do, Weston? Even if we die, they won't allow us to be together. But I don't want to be separated from you, not even in death."

The crowd gathered around them.

Faye slowly stood up.

The soldiers were afraid that she would retaliate, so they immediately stopped.

"Faye, if you surrender, we will spare your life!"

"Bah!"

Holding the tree for support, Faye stood up.

She looked around the crowd, as if she wanted to engrave their pathetic faces indelibly in her heart.

Her savage eyes terrified the crowd.

"I swear! Even if I die, I will never let you go!"

As she said this, she summoned all her strength and picked up Weston.

She rushed to the edge of the cliff and without a moment's hesitation, jumped off.

"Cut!"

Carter was thrilled by their performance and almost forgot to stop the shooting.

"Mind blowing job! This scene is finally complete!"

Of course, the scene of jumping off the cliff was fake.

In fact, both Wendy's and Jeffrey's bodies were securely attached to strong wire.

Moreover, their leap was also filmed in the studio under controlled conditions.

The staff brought them down as soon as Carter called "cut".

"Jeffery, Wendy, have a rest. We'll start the next scene shortly."

“Okay!”

Jeffery and Wendy refreshed themselves with cool water then proceeded to shoot the next scene.

This scene was about what happened after they fell off the cliff.

Faye fell off the cliff and passed out.

When she awoke, she realized that she had been rescued by a peasant at the foot of the mountain.

In the bamboo hut, with a deathly pale face, Faye slowly woke up.

She opened her eyes and stared at the roof of the shabby house, completely disorientated.

“Am I dead? Maybe I was dead. I feel pain all over my body every time I move. Pain? That means that I’m still alive! Where is Weston?” Faye thought.

Disregarding the wounds on her body, she suddenly sat up from the bed.

The excruciating pain caused her to break out in a cold sweat.

Blood seeped through the gauze that was wrapped around her body.

She struggled out of the bed and huddled out of the hut.

At the door, a girl of fifteen or sixteen years old, wearing a coarse cloth dress, came over with a bowl of herbal medicine.

When she saw Faye, she quickly put it down and rushed forward to hold her.

“Hey! Miss, you are seriously injured. The wound has just been bandaged. You are not in a position to move yet!”

Grabbing the girl’s wrist tightly, Faye asked frantically, “Where is Weston?”

Seeing that the girl did not reply, Faye asked anxiously, “Where is Weston? Where is he?”

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“Miss, are you referring to the gentleman who was with you when we found you?”

“Yes! It’s him! Where is he? Where is he now?”

Faye grabbed the girl's wrist and questioned her incessantly.

The girl looked at her with great pity. She wanted to utter something but eventually remained silent.

"Where on earth is he? Please tell me!"

"Please calm down, Miss. You're badly hurt. Emotional turmoil is not good for your health now."

"Tell me!"

"Okay."

The girl helped Faye stand still and said with great distress in her voice, "That young man, when he fell off the cliff with you, he landed on a tree. You fell on top of him and had a soft landing, so you were saved by him. Otherwise, I'm afraid you would have died."

Tears instantly welled up in Faye's eyes when she heard that.

"Weston, even though you were already dead, you still protected me. Even in death your first concern is my life."

Thinking of this, Faye asked again, "Where is he?"

"Miss, the young man was already dead before he fell off the cliff. Although we reside in the cool mountainside, it's unusually hot for this time of year, so we couldn't keep the corpse for too long. My father patiently waited for you to wake up to do the final rites, but you were in a coma for three days. He had no choice but to bury him."

"What?" Faye froze.

She closed her eyes, held back her grief, and asked in a hoarse voice, "Where was he buried?"

"In the bamboo grove in the backyard!"

The scene moved to the backyard.

Faye had reached the depths of the bamboo grove where she saw a new tomb.

It was a small simple mass.

In front of the tomb was a wooden tombstone.

There was no epitaph.

Faye's tears flooded down her cheeks like a torrential downpour.

The girl helped her to the tomb. She knelt on the ground and tenderly stroked the wooden tombstone.

"Miss, my father didn't know that gentleman's name." He planned to inscribe it after talking to you.

"Young lady, can you get me some ink and a writing brush please?"

"Okay!"

The girl ran back to the bamboo hut and soon returned with a pile of things, including a writing brush and ink, and a pouch with the two mandarin ducks embroidered on it.

"This is found on the gentleman. My father thought it much mean something to you, so Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! pouch, Faye shed tears of remorse again.

She touched it affectionately, and finally tucked it into her clothes, closest to her heart. She picked Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! of her hand, she wrote a few words on the wooden board.

"This is the tomb of my beloved husband, Weston"

Thereafter, she stretched out her hands and started digging the mound of soil frantically.

The force of her effort caused her recently wrapped fingertips to bleed.

"Miss! Oh no!"

Faye erected the piece of wood on the ground again.

Without turning around, she said to the girl absentmindedly, "Young lady, could I please have some time to myself?"

The girl looked at her worriedly, "But..."

"Don't worry,"

Faye reassured her. She Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! "My life was saved by my dear husband. I will not contemplate suicide."

The girl hesitated and finally left.

As soon as the girl walked out of the bamboo grove, She heard a low sob.

Then the sob became more and more sorrowful, and finally it turned into a hoarse and exhausted lament which in turn gave way to a heart wrenching squall.

The girl couldn't help but burst into tears.

"Cut!"

Carter shouted, but the whole crew remained silent.

Everyone was so touched by the performance, that they openly shed tears.

"Boo hoo! Faye and Weston are an ill-fated couple. Their love for each other is so intense so why should they be separated in the end?"

"Why?"

No wonder Faye evolved into such an evil person later. Her parents and brother who loved her unconditionally had died. Even the man she loved died in order to protect her. Naturally she would resent her enemies. No wonder she went to the palace to seek revenge. If I were her, I would do the same thing!

"Oh my God! I used to like the heroine in this play after I read the book. According to the original story, Faye is the main enemy of the heroine so I disliked her. But I didn't think that I would be so touched by Faye's story now. I like her immensely now. What should I do? I hate the emperor now. If he hadn't regained his power with the armed force, he wouldn't have killed the Miller family!"

"Right! I even hate Lady Ivanka too! Damn it! It was because of her father that Faye lost everything, but she still tried to kill Faye. She is so ruthless!"

Wendy closed her eyes and rested under a tree while people chatted away.

"Wendy..."

With a bottle of water in his hand, Jeffrey unscrewed the cap and looked at her quite concerned.

"Are you okay?"

Wendy drank some water in a daze.

After a long while, she calmed down and slowly exhaled.

"I'm so deeply affected by the play!"

Jeffrey rolled his eyes.

Good actors and actresses put their heart and soul into the role when they are performing, like Wendy did in today's scene.

She became one with the character she was playing.

This kind of dedicated performance overtaxed her nerves.

It would also take much time for her to discard the mixed emotions built up during the scene that the story required.

Many excellent artists needed to actually take a vacation after acting in a classic TV play or movie that demanded raw emotion.

The break was intended to disengage from the emotional baggage brought on by the story.

Many artists were even deeply affected by the roles they played and this affected their personal lives.

For example, if they acted as a couple in the play, they became so committed that they started an off-screen romance as well.

Inevitably, they became a real life couple.

Surprisingly, some could not get rid of their emotional connection with the character and invariably ended up with depression.

All in all, becoming an artist came with its fair share of risks.

"Are you feeling better?"

"Much better."

"Ha-ha, we are going to shoot the kissing scene that got jinxed the last time. I'm looking forward to it!"

Upon hearing that, Wendy's face darkened.

"We can still be good friends if you stop talking right now..."

"Bah! Who wants to be your good friend?"

In fact, he wanted to be her exclusive boyfriend, but all she wanted was to be friends with him! U

"Damn it!" Jeffery complained inwardly.

"Go Away!" Wendy said crossly.

The assistant brought a chair for Jeffrey.

He sat down next to Wendy and squirmed, "Humph! Hardly a moment ago, in the play, you showered me with tons of affection, as if you couldn't live without me. But now, in the blink of an eye, you are spitting venom at me. Women are indeed capricious."

Wendy was puzzled.

As expected, Jeffery was brewing trouble for her when he was idle.

Wendy ignored him and turned her back to him.

"Hey! Hello!"

"I have a name!"

"Wendy, I'm trying to have a serious conversation with you. Didn't you hear me?"

He prodded her back with his finger.

Wendy turned around and glared at him, "You know it was just a play! We were just acting. Damn it! If you die now, I will force a few tears for you. Satisfied now?"

Rubbing his nose, Jeffrey said, "Forget it!"

After some serious introspection, he went up to her.

"Wendy, if we act as a couple in a few more plays, would you really fall in love with me?"

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Chapter 143 Love Me

"Wendy. Do you think that after a few more scenes like that you will fall in love with me for real?" Jeffrey held his breath, keeping his eyes lowered and tried not to look too eager for an answer. His heart was beating so fast that he feared it would burst if he even glanced at Wendy's way. So he tried to look as calm as possible. What was taking Wendy so long to answer? Jeffrey waited for a minute in silence, but still nothing. One minute stretched into two and two to five, but still no answer. It was pure agony for him. Finally, he had no choice but to turn around and face Wendy. A wave of anger swept over him. Wendy was still on the chair, but her eyes were closed and her breathing even. She had fallen asleep. Jeffrey was really annoyed. • 'What the hell?' Blue veins popped out on his forehead and he had to suppress his urge to strangle her. Instead, he poked her shoulder hard. Wendy just frowned a bit and turned over in her sleep.

'Damn it!

Did you stay up all night? \$ How could you just fall asleep at work?' Jeffrey cursed her inwardly. But looking closer, he noticed the dark circles under her eyes. He sighed and tiptoed away. On his way out, he asked his assistant to bring a sunshade and place it over Wendy's head. 'I am too kind for my own good! \$ It must be a karma thing. I probably owe her from a previous life and it's time to pay her back. ' Jeffrey found this excuse was enough to comfort himself. A few hours later, Wendy and Jeffrey just about to film the scene where Faye kissed Weston against his will. "Unfortunately, the National Radio and Television Administration issued a ban of revealing and violent scenes in all TV shows and movies. Therefore, we have cut almost all those scenes. Now, the one we are going to shoot will be the only one that will be aired," Carter said in a low voice. • Jeffrey's shoulders sagged in disappointment. The truth was that the only reason he had accepted a part in this show was to be close to Wendy. Especially the intimate scenes. The original script contained several of them between his character and Wendy's no

Love Me — and he had been really looking forward to film them. But with the National Radio and Television Administration's new degree that would never happen. The ban of revealing scenes including kissing was for the sake of the physical and mental health of the younger viewers, so all movies and shows had to comply. 6 And thus, most of the kissing scenes between him and Wendy had been cancelled. \$ Ryan hadn't been there to interfere this time, so he and Wendy could complete the scene without much difficulty. It was already dark outside when they finished and Jeffrey had no other scenes in this show anymore. Carter walked over to him, looking really excited with his performance. Originally, Carter invited Jeffrey only because Jeffrey was very popular now. Jeffrey's name was well-known in the showbiz! But Carter hadn't really thought that a man with such a strong personality could also play the part of a gentleman that well. He passed Jeffrey a big red envelope. "Thank you for your hard work today." Jeffrey took the envelope, smiling broadly. "It really was a pleasure!" 'Pleasure, indeed. Wendy has the softest lips, ' Jeffrey thought to himself. ~ Although it was just acting, it had still been the first time Wendy and Jeffrey had been so close. And he was really happy about that. He turned around and winked at Wendy.

The look of surprise on her face was priceless. "Let's all go out and celebrate! We'll drink to Jeffrey's excellent performance," Carter announced cheerily. The crew agreed happily, excited at the prospect of a night out. "Wow! That's awesome! We've been busting our asses at work lately. I ate and slept in the studio you know. I haven't gone outside for... I don't know how many days." "I know! But thanks to Jeffrey, we'll have a fun night out." "Finally! I really need some fresh air! Mixed with the sweet exhaust fumes of the city. Ha-ha!" Jeffrey was stunned at their enthusiastic reactions. He hadn't even agreed yet. "Hey, Jeffrey. What do you think?" Carter asked again. "I- I don't know. I have work to do tomorrow..." He didn't really want to go. And the reason was pretty simple. Carter had extended the offer to all the artists, including Eris. And if Eris went, then Wendy would not. So there was no reason

for him to go either. He'd rather go out with Wendy, just the two of them. He had to find a way to show her Ryan's shortcomings and make her give up on him. Love Me "Come on, Jeffrey. We never took you out when you joined the crew. If you're not up to a party, we'll just go grab some dinner and relax. It's not easy to arrange an outing all together. We might not have a chance like this one again." Carter turned to look at Wendy then. "Wendy, please talk him into it. You two just finished a but load of scenes together, you need to celebrate." 'What's that now? You are the director and he didn't even listen to you! Why would he hear me out?' Wendy thought, feeling really confused. But at Carter's eager expression, she braced herself and turned to Jeffrey. "Are you really not coming?" Jeffrey was stunned speechless. 'Does that mean she is going?' "You'll go too?" Jeffrey asked. Wendy nodded. "I haven't had the chance to hang out with friends and relax in a long time." Jeffrey beamed at her. "You know what? You're right. I'm either too busy with the show or albums these days. I haven't had any

or a long time. So, let's go out and have the night of our lives." 3 "Hell, yeah!" recording run for a long time The crew cheered and they finally set off. They walked to the restaurant in groups. Eris and her assistant walked behind the crowd. Seeing Wendy and Jeffrey walking side by side, she sneered. She thought Jeffrey was a silly, superficial man who fell for Wendy's pretty face and her good-girl act! She wondered if everyone here was really blind. Carter's words had done nothing to convince Jeffrey to come with them, but as soon as he found out Wendy was coming, he agreed at once. It was clear as day that he had a crush on her. 'If the press got hold of a photo of Jeffrey and Wendy out together... > No, that won't work.' Eris thought for a while but let it go. Jeffrey was not just some other guy. He was quite the star! And therefore, if such a photo was made public, surely his fans— especially the female ones— would hate Wendy But the showbiz was complicated like that. Hate was still publicity. Not to mention that the PR department of the Starlight Media was pretty strong. If they saw this as an opportunity, they would use it in Wendy's advantage, making her more famous than ever.

Last time Wendy had been involved in a scandal, she had become the hottest topic in the showbiz.

Love Me And Eris didn't want something like that happening again. But she wasn't going to let Wendy off the hook either. "Ana!"

"Yes?" Eris waved at her assistant and Ana immediately came to her side. Eris whispered a few words in her ear and the girl nodded. After she had told her everything, Eris asked, "Do you know what to do?" Ana nodded. "Of course. Consider it done!" Eris kept walking behind the group and snorted coldly when she caught sight of Wendy. Eris knew that her mother hadn't taken any action yet. She had told her to wait and Eris did so. She had waited patiently for so many days, but she didn't see any

action from her mother. No, the time for waiting was up. Although she couldn't kill Wendy, she couldn't let Wendy threat her own career! »