

My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 147

Chapter 147 A Question Of Three Years

Brian was livid when he saw Wendy and Jeffrey chatting and laughing in a jovial mood.

Observing her bright and cheerful smile, he felt utterly disgusted. He reminisced about his love affair with Wendy that ended abruptly three years ago. • Back then Wendy was totally infatuated with him. She behaved like a young school girl experiencing the joys of romance for the first time. Her whole world revolved around him. He was the sun and the center of her universe. It had been only three years ago! But so much had changed since then!

'Humph.

This is ludicrous! She protested her undying love for me, but now she is pretending as if I don't exist! Moreover, she had the audacity to date my younger brother. I'm sure that was intentional and part of her wicked strategy!' "Is this your way of taking revenge on me, Wendy?" Brian asked angrily. "Revenge?" Wendy asked in semi-shock. Brian scoffed, "I don't know what you did to charm the pants off Bruce. He is as obedient to you now as a puppy dog! There are so many popular, eligible bachelors in showbiz, but you chose him. You could have had your pick but you hooked up with him on purpose! You want to cause enmity between us, so that you can get your sweet revenge on me!" , Wendy was speechless She looked at Brian and thought in shock, 'What the hell! First he suspected that I still nurtured feelings for him. Then he assumed that I hooked up with Jeffrey to get closer to him. After that suspicion was erased, he immediately said that I wanted to sow discord between him and his brother. Why does he always think that everything is about him?

Damn it!

He is such a narcissist.' "Brian, you should have become a scriptwriter. You're really good at making stories up, you know." Wendy was really amazed by Brian's vivid imagination. "Ha-ha..."

Upon hearing what Wendy said, Jeffrey guffawed. Seeing this, Brian clenched his fists and became agitated. Wendy shrugged.

'He can get so angry at the drop of a hat now. Yet when he kicked me on that fateful day back then, he was as emotional as a corpse. Humph!' Wendy ignored him and patted Jeffrey's arm. "Are you ready to leave or not?" "Of course, I'm ready to leave!"

Without hesitation, Jeffrey left happily with Wendy. However, as soon as she reached the corner, Eris appeared before her. Eris, with her light makeup, long, straight, black hair cascading over her shoulders, wore a pure white dress with irregular patterns embossed on it. She matched her outfit with a pair of white stilettos. Her swanking gait made her hemline flow as she walked closer to

Wendy. She looked truly elegant. No less than an angel. . However, only Brian thought of her as an angel. Seeing her coming, Brian's expression changed to joy. "Why are you here?" "You've been away for such a long time. My growing concern forced me to come and look for you." As she past Wendy and Jeffrey, she stopped and stretched out her hand to touch Wendy in a friendly gesture. Wendy dodged her subconsciously.

Projecting a pitiful and pained look, Eris said, Wendy, you still haven't forgiven me..." Wendy rolled her eyes. "There you go, again." Eris was speechless. She clenched her fists in fury.

However, she managed to hold back her anger and raised her head, sobbing bitterly. "Wendy, even if you can't make time for me today, please arrange a meeting with me at a later date. I really need to talk to you alone." Wendy ignored Eris and pretended that something more interesting on the ceiling had caught her attention.

Eris bit her lips and said, "I admit that Brian and I wronged you in the most hurtful way possible. But that was because I loved Brian so much. Don't you believe in love at first sight? From the first moment I laid eyes on him, he had stolen my heart." "Really?" Wendy quipped in a drawn out voice.

She then continued, "So, It turns out that you've been trying to steal my boyfriend since you met him for the first time!" Eris didn't expect such a retort from Wendy!

Jeffrey laughed out

aloud. "... It's not like that. At first, I tried to fight my feelings for Brian. I didn't want to snatch him away from you. But later, we both realized our mutual attraction for each other and fell deeply in love. What we did was wrong. I mean sneaking around behind your back. I really regret it. But I love Brian more than life itself. I was prepared to do anything to keep him inside my world." Brian was flattered. He traipsed over to her and gently held her hand. Wiping away her tears, he called out, "Eris!" "Brian!" They looked at each other like Romeo and Juliet. At the sight of this, Jeffrey and Wendy squirmed. They decided to leave the diehard couple alone, so they turned around and attempted to leave. But Eris grabbed Wendy's hand.

Wendy was taken

aback. She didn't expect Eris to slyly grab her hand whilst engaging so affectionately with Brian. Clearly she had caught sight of Wendy from the corner of her eye even though she appeared to be engrossed with Brian. Wendy was totally impressed. "Anything

else?" "Wendy, I know you can't forgive me, but you can't vent your anger on Dad." Brian was shocked, "Your dad?" "Yes!" Tears streamed down Eris's face. "I don't know what Wendy has done to my father, but he has changed so dramatically. When he hears Wendy's name, he starts trembling and hyperventilating as if he is possessed by a demon." Wendy sneered. 'Sure enough, the most effective way to deal with trash is to toss it in the garbage bin.' "Wendy, you can hate me and blame me all you want. I accept it! But you are also Dad's biological daughter. Anyway, he raised you from an early age. You should at least give him due credit for that. The mere fact that he is your father means that you should not treat him so cruelly! 2

Wendy, I'm begging you. Take out your revenge on me in whatever way you want. Hit me, scold me, kill me... Do whatever you want. But don't hurt our father anymore!" Jeffrey looked at Wendy in total shock.

Eris's eyes narrowed. She said this on purpose.

'Humph! I won't let you settle down with Brian or with Jeffrey! As Brian's younger brother and the idol of the public, Jeffrey was handsome, popular and rich. A real Adonis. Wendy, I have to ruin his good impression of you.' Thinking of this, she continued, "Wendy..." "Are you done?"

"No..."

Wendy pricked up her ears and said, "Go on then!" Eris was astounded. She restrained herself from tearing Wendy apart. She pretended to be worried about her and added, "Wendy, you have to take care of yourself.

Previously I didn't know that Jeffery was Brian's brother, so I didn't say much, but now I have to say these words for Brian's benefit." "Cut the crap and just get to the point!" Wendy said impatiently. Eris felt embarrassed. She took a deep breath and tried her best to sound sincere and worried. "The last time I went shopping with my cousin, I bumped into you. At that time you were with Luke, the youngest son of the Oliver family. If I remember correctly, Luke had even given you his black card..." Eris stopped there on purpose, giving everyone enough time to conjure up all kinds of images. Finally she stated, "Wendy, my dear, not only are you playing with other people's feelings, but you are ruining yourself in the process. If you play with fire, you are going to get burnt!"

My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 148

Chapter 148 Argue With Eris

At those words, Jeffrey's face darkened.

'Shit!

Wendy couldn't have fallen for Uncle Luke. As far as I know, he doesn't own a black card.

That could only mean that the card she has is Uncle Ryan's. He is the one! And she has feelings for him for a while now, it seems,' Jeffrey thought.

Brian had a mixed feelings about what he had just heard.

'Hump!

I almost believed her when she said she didn't have feelings for me anymore.

But it turns out that she's dating both Luke and Bruce at the same time. I bet she knew Luke and Bruce were related to me.

So, I guess she

must have come for me!

She almost had me fooled!

How dare she play with my feelings like that? •

Unbelievable!' "Wendy..." Eris tried to say something.

"Are you done?" "Wendy, this is for your own good..." "Really? You have to be kidding me." Wendy rolled her eyes and launched an attack. "You talk about me treating my father horribly in front of Jeffery and you deliberately led people to think that I was dating two men at the same time! If Jeffrey didn't really know me that well, he would have hated my guts already!" Eris's face tightened. She turned to Brian and Jeffery quickly. "I... I just didn't want Wendy to keep making mistakes that would eventually hurt her." "Eris, aren't you tired of pretending to be an angel all the time? It must be exhausting for you," Wendy asked sincerely. "But, Wendy..." Eris looked as if she was about to cry. Brian held her close and glared at Wendy. "Listen here! All those years, Eris has been feeling guilty for what we did to you. She really wants to make things right for you. How can you treat her like this?" His words ticked off Wendy.

"And how exactly are you going to do this, dear sister?" Wendy, the sarcasm evident in her tone. "... I'll do anything to earn your forgiveness," @ Eris replied.

"Alright then," Wendy sneered. "I guess there is one thing that would make me forgive you. Break up with Brian!" Eris's eyes widened in disbelief.

She felt dizzy, as if she might faint any moment now.

"Wendy, anything but this. Brian is my whole life. I can't live without him. Please, you can't ask this of me..." Wendy interrupted her. "Fine! Let's try something else, then. I want you to go to the police station and turn yourself in. Tell them what happened back then and spare no detail."

Eris froze. Before she could say anything, Brian's hands fell down by his side and said sadly, "Wendy. Why are you doing this? Eris might not be your biological sister, but you two grew up together. Why are you being so cruel to her? She has gone through a lot these past few years. It wasn't easy for her to enter the showbiz and get to where she is today. You're asking her to ruin her career, the one she worked so hard to build!" Wendy knew it would eventually get to this. With a heavy sigh, she shrugged and said, "You are all such hypocrites! You tell me you'll do anything to earn my forgiveness, but then you refuse to do anything I ask. And you thought I was the one bullying you." With a snort of derision, Jeffrey took Wendy's hand. "Cut the crap, both of you. Let's go, Wendy," he said and started pulling her away. "You are right. Let's get out of here." "Jeffrey!" Eris's shocked

voice stopped them in their tracks. "You still want to be with her?" She couldn't believe this was really happening. She had tried everything to ruin Wendy's reputation. How could Jeffrey still be on her side? "Your name is Eris Finch, right?"

Eris nodded, a small smile on her pale face. "Yes. Jeffrey. Call me Eris. I am your sister-in-law after all. Or I will be soon enough."

"What? Sister-in-law?"

Jeffrey looked at her up and down, looking unimpressed. "Well, yes. Why? Is there anything wrong with me?" "Well... I was just wondering how can any woman be so forward." @ Eris's smile froze. "W-what do you mean?" "Come on, now. You know exactly what I mean. You are just too... eager." Ignoring Brian's hard stare, *Jeffrey* went on. "You and Brian aren't married yet. But still you said you are my sister-in-law. Looks like that you are a bit too eager to be a part of our family." Eris turned scarlet. "I... I just..." "Shut your mouth," *Jeffrey* roared. Tears were streaming down Eris's face. She dropped her head and cried pitifully. "If you want to be my sister-in-law, you need to get my parents' approval first!" "*Jeffrey*..." "I don't like strangers to be on a first name basis with me. I find it really rude. Next time, please use my full name. *Jeffrey* Cooper! Thank you!" Sobs were wracking Eris's body. Brian's heart ached seeing her so devastated. He took her in his arms immediately and she leaned on his shoulder. "Brian..." she sobbed. Glaring at *Jeffrey*, Brian said crossly, "Bruce! You watch your mouth!" "Sorry, brother. I can't help being honest!" "You are..." Brian started, but *Jeffrey* cut him off with a wave of his hand. "You asked me if I still wanted to be with Wendy?" Eris raised her head from Brian's shoulder, her eyes still brimming with tears. "Here's your answer. Wendy is a single woman. She has the right to choose who she wants to be with. And even if we got married and she had an affair, I would still forgive her and want to be with her." 2 *Jeffrey's* announcement seemed to stun everyone in the room, including Wendy. She raised her head, she saw *Jeffrey's* affectionate smile, which made her whole body tremble. 'Heck! Does he really mean that?' Five minutes later, *Jeffrey* and Wendy had said their goodbyes to their colleagues and left the KTV. Their houses were in the same direction, so *Jeffrey* offered to drive her home. Sitting in the passenger's seat, Wendy couldn't help staring at *Jeffrey*, whose attention was on the road. Her eyes were full of awe and admiration.

Jeffrey seemed to sense her gaze and glanced at her. When they stopped at a red light, he turned his bright red face to her and chuckled. "Well, do you by any chance suddenly find me irresistible and have a huge crush on me?" "No, that's not it." Wendy shook her head and went on. "I was just wondering if you still have feelings for me. What you just said to Eris, it was really moving." @

Jeffrey's face fell slightly. He turned his head away and said, "Bah! I value my well-being too much. Besides, we've broken up and moved on, okay? I'm not that desperate. I saw that Eris and Brian were pushing you too far, so I thought you could use a hand!" "Okay, then!" Wendy was really relieved. The light turned

green then, and Jeffrey turned his attention back to the road. He already regretted his lie.

"Damn it!

This was the perfect chance to tell her how I really feel! And I blew it! @ Stupid, useless fool!" "Wendy..." "What's is it?" Wendy had rolled down the window and had her eyes closed, enjoying the feeling of the cool breeze on her face. Jeffrey mustered up the courage and asked her what he was dying to know. "Uncle Ryan offered you his black card and you accepted it, right?"

My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 149

Chapter 149 The Epitome Of Annoyance

"Did you accept his black card?" "Yes!" Wendy chirped calmly. However, Jeffrey went ballistic! "Screech!" He stepped hard on the brake, and the tires screeched against the tar. The momentum caused Wendy to almost hit the windshield. Fortunately, she had fastened the seat belt. Terrified, she scolded, "Damn you! Do you want to be beaten up? You scared the living daylights out of me."

At this moment, her heart was pounding like a train on a railway track. Wendy patted her chest to stabilize herself then added harshly, "Damn it! You'd better have a bloody good explanation for screeching to a halt!" Jeffrey stared at Wendy with a meaningful look. "Did you really accept Uncle Ryan's black card?" "Yes!"

"Why?" "Damn it! Why are you looking at me like that? Do you think I'm a gold digger? The last time Ray, Precious, Luke, Ryan and I went shopping, I selected a whole bunch of clothes that Precious adored. Ryan said that I had good taste in clothes, so he gave me the card to make suitable purchases for Precious in the future." Jeffrey was spellbound. Gritting his teeth, he prodded Wendy's forehead and said, "Wendy, what kind of crazy fool are you? It was just an excuse. Are you so blind that you can't see that he was using that as an excuse to get closer to you?" "After spewing these words, he gnashed his teeth in indignation! Then he continued, "Damn it! It was a black card! Do you know what it represents? He allows you to keep such a valuable card without any hesitation. Obviously, he has ulterior motives!" The more Jeffrey spoke, the more furious he became. He added, "By the way, why are you shopping with them? Do you know that Uncle Ryan hates shopping the most? He simply can't understand how anyone can waste precious time shopping!" @

Wendy felt a sharp pain in her forehead. She covered her forehead with one hand, and raised the other hand to slap Jeffrey. "Ouch! Stop! Wendy, you are insane!" Ten minutes later, Wendy sat elegantly in the passenger seat. On the driver's seat, Jeffrey sat with the personality of a wet blanket. Leaning against the seat, he whined, "Shrew, how cruel you are!" Jeffrey quickly whipped out his phone and adjusted it to the selfie mode. Seeing in the camera that there was no injury on his face, he was greatly relieved.

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing. I won't slap you in the face deliberately."

'What?

I was almost falling apart. And she knew what she was doing?

Crap!

Jeffrey was enraged!

However, when he saw Wendy's fist, he immediately became melancholy.

"Damn, curse my fate that I had the misfortune to meet you." a Wendy waved her fist threateningly, which scared Jeffrey again. "Humph!" "Now, let's get serious. I swear by my handsome looks and super talent that Uncle Ryan has a hidden agenda and that's why he is trying to win you over in the most flattering ways imaginable!" . "Okay, I see!"

"Wendy! I'm warning you. Believe me, you really don't know the real Ryan. You won't be happy with him! I guarantee you that much!" . Wendy yawned with boredom.

"What on earth do you want to say? Get to the point!"

With a serious look, Jeffrey grabbed Wendy's shoulder and said, "Look into my eyes!" .

Wendy looked straight into his eyes. "Ryan is not the simpleton you think he is! Wendy, do you know what happened to Evie?" Wendy was confused. "Her body was found at the seaside!" a Wendy was horrified, "Is she dead?" "Yes!"

"She was a famous film star after all, but her death didn't cause a sensation. Do you know why?" Wendy's heart stopped momentarily. "Don't doubt it! What you are thinking is right... Only Uncle Ryan has the power and resources to do that! And the last time Ray and your sister were kidnapped..." "How do you know about the kidnap?" Jeffrey became apoplectic when she interrupted him. He glared at Wendy and admonished, "How dare you even ask! Why didn't you call me when those terrible things happened to you? Forget it. I don't want to waste my breath. You just need to realize how miserable your father is now." Wendy scoffed, "Don't mention him to me!"

In Wendy's heart, Ruben deserved to die!

"He was overdosed with potent drugs!" Wendy admitted coldly. She thought he deserved it! In order to control Reese, he drugged her that day. So Ryan simply gave him a dose of his own medicine. "And..."

"Cut the crap. Can you just finish your yam? Jeffrey!"

"Do you know what eventually happened to Bertha?" 2 "Go ahead! Humor me!" "A few days after she was fired by the crew, she was involved in a horrific ac

cident. She was so badly injured that she may never walk again." Wendy was unusually quiet this time.

Jeffrey too kept silent. Only the constant sound of passing traffic and the whisper of the gentle breeze swaying the slim branches could be heard. After a long time, Wendy finally spoke. "So what?"

"I just want you to know that anyone who dares to provoke my uncle, including you, will meet a fate worse than death. He is infatuated with you now and is in hot pursuit of you because you tickle his fancy. But what guarantee do you have that he will always be so devoted to you? What will happen if he gets attracted to another pretty skirt and you are suddenly a mere footnote in the history of his life? What will happen the day he gets bored with you? What will he do if you antagonize him? . Oh yes, there is one more important thing. Since the Oliver Group is an international brand leader, it must have a complicated networking system. Yet Uncle Ryan deals with it in such an orderly manner. Being of such high caliber, he must be well connected. Don't be so naive as to believe that he is an ordinary kind businessman.

"I know!"

"Then why don't you stay away from him?" "Because he has done all those things for my own good and happiness. I can't deny him just because he is being cruel while handling things! I know you're persuading me for my own good. Every human being has flaws. Even the best of the best is not perfect. So why sideline him? I have been with Ryan long enough to know his true colors and how I feel about him. His goodness far outweighs his few vices. I refuse to be influenced by your negative vibes about him." # 'This woman has definitely been brainwashed by Ryan, ' Jeffrey thought He had made his point, but she was still unmoved. Jeffrey tried another angle to influence her. "You know that Brian is Ryan's nephew. This means that they will be seeing a lot of each other. So you too will be running into Brian more often than you care to. Didn't you say you hate him like the devil and that his very presence disgusted you?" , The corners of Wendy's mouth twitched. To be honest, that was a real problem. When the realization dawned upon her that Ryan was Brian's uncle, she was displeased. • Seeing that Wendy didn't say anything, Jeffrey added fuel to the fire. . "Maybe Eris and Brian will get married in the future. Then, not only will you have to often meet Brian but Eris as well. That will be the epitome of annoyance!"

My Bossy CEO Husband Chapter 150

Chapter 150 Jeffrey And Brian's Mother.

Behind Jeffrey's car, a black Maybach car ran steadily under the moonlight. Little did Wendy and Jeffrey know, the two people inside the Maybach were eavesdropping on their conversation.

At that moment, Luke glanced at Ryan to see what his expression was. As expected, Ryan's face was dark and gloomy.

was

'Alas!

Today is the third day since Ryan and Wendy have made such an odd agreement. Since they agreed not to see each other for a week, Ryan has to endure four more days before he could see her.

For this reason, his liberty to go to her house for dinner has been revoked for the meantime. The only way he could check up on Wendy was through Precious.

What a pity!' Luke mused.

Nevertheless, he could not understand why Ryan was acting like this. "Why are you so bummed about it? You guys just won't be able to see each other for seven days!" To his surprise, Ryan looked at him with contempt. It was not even an exaggeration. It was indeed contempt! "You don't understand because you're single," Ryan replied lightly.. Just like the way he looked at Luke, his words were contemptuous. Luke fell speechless. 'What the hell?! It's true that I'm not seeing anyone now, but don't forget that Wendy hasn't agreed to be your girlfriend yet. You're no better than me!' Luke complained inwardly. But, of course, he knew better than to say that out loud. Because Ryan could not meet with Wendy for a couple of days, he thought of ways on how he could connect with her. He decided to pay attention to her schedule in secret. He found out that Wendy did not go home after today's shooting. Instead, she went to the KTV bar with the cast. After hesitating for a second, Ryan decided to come and have a look at how she was doing. Of course, Luke would never miss such an occasion. Without further ado, he and Ryan followed Wendy to the KTV. Luke was a shrewd man. He had installed bugs in Jeffrey's car while Wendy and the others were having fun in the KTV. Those bugs allowed Ryan and Luke to eavesdrop on Jeffrey and Wendy's conversation now. "Ryan..." Luke suddenly said. Ryan said nothing and just tapped his fingertips on the car window gently. Suddenly, a faint smile appeared on his face.

For some reason, his smile made Luke's hair stand on its end. &

'Oh my God! Ryan looks even more terrifying when he smiles than when he's cold and frigid.' At the thought of this, Luke shrank in his seat, trying to hide as much as he could.

'Bruce, you should start praying now.

After your kissing scene with Wendy, Ryan looked totally different. He's mad, very mad. How dare you even try to steal the woman he loves now?!

If I were Ryan, I would have lost my temper already. What do you think would happen if it was really him? He's very possessive about Wendy, after all.'

"Luke!" Ryan said all of a sudden. "Yes?" Luke replied at once.

"Is there something wrong with Bruce's shooting in the US?"

"I don't think so," Luke answered with a puzzled look on his face.

However...

Upon seeing the dangerous look in Ryan's eyes, he understood at once what Ryan was trying to say. Luke hurriedly nodded and said, "Yes! There's something wrong with Bruce's last film shot in the US. I'm afraid he has to fly back as soon as possible to rectify it." ? "How long will it take for him to do that?"

"A month?" Luke answered with uncertainty. He looked at Ryan's face, but when he saw that the coldness on Ryan's eyes was the same as before, he corrected, "Two months?" .

Ryan's demeanor remained the same-cold and silent, which told Luke that he had not gotten the correct answer yet. "Hmm. Half a year?" @

Upon hearing that, Ryan's face finally softened. "Half a year then!" 3

Luke was at a loss *for* words. It took him a moment to regain his composure. "Should I call Kane now?" he

asked.

"Yes," Ryan replied with a sly smile. A few moments later, *Jeffrey* suddenly received a call from his agent.

"What?!" he exclaimed.

His face darkened as soon as he heard an unexpected news. "Fuck! That's the production's problem, not mine. It has nothing to do with me! I won't go!" On the other end of the line, the agent said something more, *Jeffery* fell silent. Livid, he hung up the phone at once. "What's wrong?" Wendy asked with concern. "There's a problem with the movie I filmed in the US. My agent asked me to immediately go to the US to fix it. He's packing my bags at the moment." "Then go. Work is important. It's your career, after all." It was obvious that Jeffrey did not want to go. When Wendy returned from abroad, *Jeffrey* grew complacent, thinking that he would finish the shooting soon. He thought she would always be there for him and would not disappear. . He was right, though. However, he did not expect that she would meet Ryan soon after her return. What was more, Ryan liked her. Jeffrey thought it would not be a problem, but he had just found out that . Wendy liked Ryan too. To make things more complicated, another man was involved. It was Brian, *Jeffrey's own* brother. ;

If he left at this critical moment, he feared he would not stand a chance of pursuing *Wendy* when he came back again. 9

That was the reason why he did not want to leave by her side.

While Jeffrey was absorbed in thought, his phone rang again. He looked at the caller ID and was surprised to see that her mom was calling out of the blue. He

shushed Wendy and then casually answered the call. "Hello! Mom, why are you calling? If you called just to persuade me to quit showbiz, I'm sorry to say but I won't."

As soon as he finished speaking, his mother's loud cry came from the other line. 'Oh no! Mom is crying. How could that strong, powerful woman cry? Something bad must've happened!' At this sudden realization, Jeffrey straightened his body and asked with concern, "What happened, Mom?" "Bruce, your father is in the hospital. His doctor says that the hospital where your father has been admitted isn't advanced as the hospitals in the US. He suggests that we go to the US for treatment. I don't know what to do! Your father and I don't know anyone there."

"Where are you now?"

"I'm at home. We've already booked a plane, and we're ready to leave at any time." "Okay. I'll be right there!" With that, the call ended, and Jeffrey immediately started the engine. To his surprise, Wendy unfastened her seatbelt and was about to get off the car. "What are you doing?" he asked with a frown. "I heard everything. Your father is in an emergency. You'd better hurry up!" Wendy urged. "No way! It's not safe for you to be alone on the streets at night. I'll drive you home first and then rush there afterwards."

"Don't be ridiculous! Those bad people are the ones who should worry about their safety." Jeffrey was stunned. He wanted to argue with her, but Wendy had already gotten out of the car and closed the door. "Go!" she urged again. Unable to do anything, Jeffrey gritted his teeth and said, "Fine! But before I go, promise me you will remember what I said to you. I'll be back as soon as I can. When I return, I have something very important to tell you."

Jeffrey had made up his mind.

He could not wait any longer!

Once he returned from the US, he would confess his love for her.

He would not be afraid, no matter what the result would be!

Right now, he believed that the worst response he could receive was Wendy's rejection. Even so, they could still be friends afterwards. There was no harm in trying, was there?

But if he succeeded... Would it not be amazing?

. – "Did you hear me?"

"Yes. I should have let your fans see how talkative you are. It's so ridiculous. Anyway, you'd better leave

now."

“See you soon!” Jeffrey did not dare to delay any longer. He stepped on the gas and drove away at once. At that moment, Wendy was on the other side of the road walking absentmindedly. Just now in Jeffrey’s car, she heard a familiar voice. Nellie Amomian. She was Brian and Jeffrey’s mother. That woman was a nightmare to her. In the past, when she was still dating Brian, he never took her home to see his parents. She was still a student at that time, so she did not think about it too much. However, they happened to bump into Nellie one day. Who would have thought that Brian’s mother was strong and terrifying? At that time, Nellie was dressed in a black suit with her hair combed meticulously. She wore black rimmed glasses, which made her look more serious and scary! . For some reason, she was surrounded by a crowd at that time. • But the instant she saw Wendy and Brian on a date, she stopped, turned around, and strode towards them. Wendy would never forget the way Nellie looked at her. In Nellie’s eyes was not only disgust but also disdain. It was as though Wendy was nothing but a disgusting maggot on a heap of trash. •