

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 186: Gossip Is A Fearful Thing

The scene seemed as though a drop of water fell into a hot oil pot.

At that moment, an angry mob of fans swarmed around Wendy.

“Wendy, how dare you show your face here?”

“You disgusting b***h! Did you become an actress just to h**k up with actors? Stay away from Jeffrey!”

“Get lost and just sleep with dirty old men! Eris and Brian are a perfect match. We won’t allow you to destroy their relationship!”

“That’s right!”

“Get out of here! You’re disgusting!”

Dozens of security guards had to be dispatched to protect Wendy from the manic fans.

Thankfully, she was able to go to the shooting site unscathed.

Those rabid fans were not the only ones there. Some came just to watch the fun and gossip about the issue. The fans, however, were the worst. Their eyes were like poisoned knives, cutting Wendy’s skin until she bled dry.

She felt that those people were like angry beasts who would pounce on her and tear her to shreds at any time. Wendy pursed her lips at the thought of this. Her situation made her remember someone in the 80s.

He was not only a celebrity, but he was also a superstar.

He gained popularity at a young age.

In fact, his name was known not only in the country but also in Asia.

Rumor had it that he was gay.

The public feasted on that issue and attacked him.

Unable to stand the fans’ hostility any longer, he jumped down from the 26th floor of a building.

It was so tragic that he ended his life in such a way.

Gossip is really a fearful thing.

Wendy saw with her very eyes how dangerous people's words could be.

If it were not for Ryan's help, her situation would have been far worse than this.

Wendy paid no attention to those fans as she went to the shooting site with the security guards' escort.

At the shooting site The staff and crew cast a strange glance at Wendy as she came in.

Some glanced at her and then whispered to their circle of friends.

But when Wendy looked at them, they pretended to be working.

As she passed by them, they did not dare to speak another word.

They only did so when she was finally out of earshot.

Even the actors and actresses who had a good relationship with Wendy prior the issue avoided her.

Wendy took a deep breath to contain her emotions. She tried to understand them. She reminded herself that their behavior towards her was actually normal and acceptable.

After all, they did not know the truth. It was natural for them to be influenced by the public opinion.

Even so, she still felt sad. She had been working with them for quite a while now, but they still chose to believe the word on the street.

At that moment, Wendy went straight to Carter.

"Director..."

"Hey, Wendy. This is today's schedule. The scenes that are needed to be filmed today are on it. Have a look."

Carter's attitude towards Wendy did not change at all, so she felt relieved.

As a matter of fact, she was surprised when she received a call from Carter this morning.

As Wendy was currently under fire, it would be best if Carter advised her to stay at home for the time being and only allow her to work once the company turned the situation around.

After all, this scandal had caused quite a sensation.

Fortunately for Wendy, the company intended to save her and her career.

If not, she would be fired and replaced from the current movie.

To Wendy's surprise, Carter called her early in the morning and asked her to go to work like she usually did.

At this moment, Wendy took the schedule and then bowed deeply to Carter to express her gratitude.

"I'm sorry for causing trouble," she said with her head down.

Carter smiled and patted her on the shoulder.

"I've been a director for decades, and not once have I ever been wrong in judging a person. Besides, we've been working together for a long time. I know you. I also know that you did not seduce Brian or have a promiscuous life. That's bullshit!"

As they spoke, there were staff who happened to pass by them.

Carter deliberately raised his voice.

"Wendy, we all know what kind of person you are. You just need to work hard. Don't pay any attention to those who speak ill of you. We believe in you."

"Thank you, Director!"

From then on, the staff and cast changed their attitude towards Wendy.

Although they were still somewhat cold towards her, it was better than before.

The staff were now preparing the venue for the shooting later.

As Wendy had nothing to do yet, she decided to check on Weibo.

As expected, her Weibo account was filled with hate and defamation.

Wendy could not help but raise her brows as she read her haters' comments.

They were so good at cursing, especially when they thought that they did not have to be responsible for their words.

What they said was horrendous! How funny that those who were nothing but strangers to Wendy were insulting her as though they were holding a grudge.

Their words were like poisonous snakes—itching to pounce on Wendy to bite her.

“Well, I don’t care what they say. Let the storm come more fiercely. Once the situation reverses, they’ll know they’ve been used”

Wendy did not let the issue affect her performance. She gave her best as usual, and her parts took only one take.

It was time for lunch not long after. At this moment, Wendy’s phone rang. She looked at the caller ID to see who it was, and her lips curled into a frown.

Only the phone number of the caller appeared on the screen.

Even so, she knew very well to whom it belonged.

How could she forget it? Those numbers were engraved in her mind.

It was Brian.

‘Why is he calling me?’ With her eyebrows furrowed, Wendy answered the call.

“Hello?”

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 187: She Fooled You Again

Ten minutes later

At a cafe near the filming site, Wendy reached a private room. She was wearing light make-up, yet her face was covered with sunglasses and a face mask. The instant the door opened, Brian stood up. Seeing how heavily disguised Wendy was, he was slightly surprised.

“Come in,” he said after a period of awkward silence.

Wendy walked into the room without saying a word.

Brian reached out to pull a chair for her.

To his surprise, Wendy held up her palm and said, “No need.”

She then walked over, pulled a chair for herself, and sat down opposite him.

It was only then that she took off her sunglasses and mask, revealing the stern look on her face.

She looked straight into his eyes and said, "I have a shooting later, so you'd better hurry up. Let's cut to the chase. What do you want from me?"

Brian pushed the cup of coffee he had ordered for her. As he gazed at her pale face, guilt crept over his system.

"Wendy, I've seen the headlines about you today," he started.

Wendy did not say anything and just looked at him expressionlessly.

The way she was looking at him made him even feel guiltier.

"I...I've asked Eris about the man. She said that he was the one four years ago." Wendy's face turned pale.

She could not help but clench the coffee cup and pursed her lips out of anger.

"So?"

"It's our fault. At that time, Eris was young and naive. She loved me so much that she did it without thinking. I apologize on her behalf."

Upon hearing that, Wendy burst into laughter.

Brian frowned in confusion and asked, "What are you laughing at? What's so funny?"

"I feel sorry for you!"

Brian put down his cup and said, "Wendy, stop driving a wedge between Eris and me. She has already explained herself about what you've told me before."

"You're so pitiful. She fooled you again!" Brian was speechless.

"You don't believe me?" Wendy asked with a sneer.

Brian heaved a heavy sigh and remarked, "Wendy, your grudge against Eris is too deep. Can't you see that even though your past has been exposed, Eris is still defending you in front of the media? Wendy, I think she's right. It'll be best if you just quit the showbiz and go home. Ruben is your biological father. He will accept you."

As he spoke, Wendy took a sip of coffee.

The pure and rich black coffee was strong and bitter, like her.

She put the cup down just after taking a sip, which puzzled Brian.

“Don’t you like it? I remember black coffee was your favorite.”

“You’re wrong.”

Brian was confused.

“What?”

Wendy pushed the coffee away from her and said indifferently, “I don’t like black coffee. It’s too bitter! I like sweet drinks. Life is bitter as it is. Why would anyone like those bitter drinks anyway?”

“Then you—”

“I said I liked it just to cater to your preferences. Black coffee is your favorite.”

Brian was stunned. He must admit, he was moved. He reached out across the table to hold Wendy’s hand and urged, “Wendy, quit the showbiz.”

Wendy withdrew her hand at once.

“Why?”

“Given the current situation, it would be very difficult for you to continue your career.”

With a sneer, Wendy retorted, “Who says I can’t save my career?”

Brian’s eyes widened in shock.

“You…”

“If you clear my name in front of the media, my reputation will be saved. Not only that, this issue will make a splash for me.” Brian froze.

He seemed to be unwilling to do what she was asking.

“Wendy…”

“What? You can’t do it?”

“Of course, I can’t! If I do that, what Eris has done to you four years ago will be exposed. Her career will be over!”

Wendy’s lips curved into a smile.

'That's right. If the truth gets exposed, Eris's image as a fine lady with remarkable acting skills will be ruined. People will be appalled when they find out that she drugged her own sister out of jealousy. What's more, they will see her as a b***h for stealing her sister's boyfriend. That will be enough to ultimately destroy her career'

At the thought of this, Wendy looked at Brian with a piercing gaze and said with disdain, "You can't bear to expose the truth and ruin Eris, so you'd rather team up with her and destroy me. Is that right?"

Brian averted his gaze, but he could feel her gaze penetrating into his soul.

"Wendy, I'm sorry!"

Honestly, Wendy did not expect Brian would help her, so she was not disappointed.

After all, he had already proposed to Eris.

Although his proposal was only a sheer publicity stunt, they were a real couple, so their interests were intertwined.

If Eris got involved in a scandal, the stocks of Brian's company would be affected.

Therefore, regardless of the reason, Brian could only help Eris.

"What did you call me here for?" she asked.

"You got caught in a predicament because of us. I'm so sorry, Wendy, but I think it's best if you quit the showbiz. If you do, I'm willing to compensate you."

'What? How dare they ask me to quit when they were the ones who wronged me?' Wendy sneered and asked, "Compensate me? How do you plan on doing that?"

"Money, house, anything you want! Just ask me, and I'll give them to you right away. Wendy..."

Brian held her hand again and looked into her eyes as he promised, "I'll take care of you for the rest of my life. His palm was warm and wet with sweat.

To Wendy, it was disgusting.

Truth be told, it made her want to throw up.

Wendy withdrew her hand, not wanting to feel his moist hand anymore.

Then, with a cold look, she asked, "How are you going to take care of me for the rest of my life?"

“I’ll give you everything you ask for as long as you want.”

“Are you saying you want to keep me as your mistress?”

Brian did not answer. But, judging from his expression, silence meant yes.

This piqued Wendy’s interest.

She took a sip of water to wet her dry throat and sneered, “Really? I’m afraid you can’t afford the price!”

“Wendy, I’m richer than you think,” Brian replied confidently.

Wendy could not help but chuckle at his response.

“If you say so. What can you offer me anyway?”

“Wendy, don’t underestimate me. I have a villa and a luxury car. If you agree, I’ll transfer those to your name at once. I’m serious. I want to take care of you.”

‘Huh? You just want to take care of me in bed!’ Wendy thought sardonically.

“What about Eris?” she asked, amused by his proposal.

“Wendy, Eris is my fiancée. She’s my future wife! She’s always been kind to me, and she’s done so much for me. I can’t let her down. Don’t worry. Eris is a simple woman. She won’t make things difficult for you as long as you don’t go too far. You’re her sister, after all.”

‘What the f**k? Are you kidding me? You want Eris and me to serve you together? Sadly, that’s not my kink’

“Wendy—”

“I’m not interested.”

Brian was taken aback by Wendy’s response. He did not expect that she would refuse him.

All this time, he believed that his offer was tempting.

“Wendy, I apologize for what I’ve done to you in the past. We were each other’s first love, and we were together for three years! The truth is, I still have feelings for you.”

‘I see, I understand everything now. You’re asking me to be your mistress because you’re still hung up on me’

“Brian, did you say that Eris is kind?”

Brian nodded his head and answered, “I did. Believe me. Even if Eris finds out about our relationship one day, she won’t do anything to you. I know her better than anyone. She’s so kind that she won’t even hurt a fly.”

“Shall we make a bet?”

Brian frowned, confused about what she was up to.

“A bet?”

“Let’s bet if Eris is indeed the kind woman as you say.”

Brian’s face lit up, and he said without hesitation, “What are you betting on?”

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My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 188: You Lost

Wendy smiled slyly and said, “If Eris turns out to be kind as you think, then you win. I’ll quit the showbiz and drop my career. But if I win—”

“No way!” Brian interrupted.

He was confident that Wendy was wrong and he would prove it.

“Eris is a great woman.”

“I’m afraid it’s not up to you to decide. Let me finish.”

Brian nodded.

“Fine. Say your terms.”

“If you’re wrong about her, you’ll break up with her.”

Brian cast a meaningful look at Wendy upon hearing that.

He surmised that she was doing this because she still had feelings for him.

Nevertheless, he had known Eris long enough to know that she was genuine and kind, so he agreed without a second thought.

“Deal!”

“Are you sure you won’t go back on your word?”

“I’m sure.”

Wendy was amused at how confident Brian was. She could not help but chuckle at his foolishness.

Well, in this case, she would show him Eris’ true colors. She wanted to see the look of horror on his face once he realized that he was wrong all along.

With that, Wendy took out her phone and scrolled through her contacts.

While doing so, she looked at Brian and said, “No matter what I say, keep your mouth shut. Do you understand?”

“Understood.”

Wendy found Eris’ number a couple of seconds later.

Then, with a sly smile, she dialed the number and turned the speaker on.

Ring! Ring! Ring!

After a couple of rings, the call was connected.

Eris’ gentle voice came from the other end of the line.

“Hello?”

“It’s Wendy.”

Wendy waited for Eris’ response.

To Brian’s surprise, a wave of maniacal laughter came booming from the speaker.

“Ha-ha! Wendy, why did you call me? Have you gone desperate?”

Wendy looked at Brian, whose eyes were wide in shock.

“Eris, how could you be so cruel? Are you satisfied with what you’ve done to me?” she asked with feigned sadness and desperation.

“Satisfied? Ha! I’m not done yet! You brought this to yourself. Didn’t you join my cast so you could compete with me for Brian? I’ll tell you what. No f*****g way! I’ll make sure you get kicked out of showbiz so that you’ll never be able to seduce men.”

Brian stiffened in the spot.

Wendy was enjoying this little skit of hers that she no longer took a look at Brian.

“What can I do to make you stop, Eris?” she asked as though she were pleading.

“Stop? You wish!”

“Eris, we’re sisters! How can you be so cruel and heartless to your family?”

“Now you’re talking about family with me. Ha-ha! You’re so funny, Wendy. Do you really think that we’re sisters?”

“Eris, don’t push me too hard!”

“I don’t care about what you feel. That’s what you get for thinking that we’re on the same level. Humph! Weren’t you confident when you signed the contract with Glory Media? Why hasn’t your company defended you after your scandal got exposed? Oh no! Have they given up on you? Don’t tell me Luke didn’t want to back you up. Glory Media is Oliver Group’s subsidiary. Why isn’t Luke helping you?”

Wendy did not say a word. She made it seem that she was speechless when in reality, she was rejoicing.

The more Eris taunted Wendy, the more excited she sounded.

“My dear sister, I’ll ask you again. Did that playboy Luke abandon you? Ha-ha! Do you really think that he likes you just because he spends money on you? What a fool!”

“Eris, shut up!”

“Why? Are you embarrassed? I’ll tell you what. You’re still too young to fight against me. Just wait and see. This is just the beginning. The rest is yet to come.”

“What else are you going to do?” Wendy asked in a trembling voice.

“Don’t worry, my dear sister. You’ll know it when it happens.” Upon saying that, Eris hung up the phone.

Wendy put the phone back into her handbag and looked at Brian with raised eyebrows. His body was still stiff from what he had heard.

“How is this possible? How could that person behind that voice be Eris? Eris is kind and sincere. How could she be like that— vicious and vengeful?”

No matter how much he wanted to deny, the evidence could not lie. It was Eris' voice. He had listened to her voice for years that it was already engraved in his mind.

At that moment, there was only one thought in Brian's mind: Eris deceived him.

She would call Wendy her sister when she was talking to him.

What was more, she would talk so kindly of Wendy as though she owed something and wanted to make it up to her sister.

It was only then that Brian realized that Eris was actually mean and evil whenever he was not with her.

To make things worse, she always pretended to be innocent in front of the media.

Brian was at a loss.

He could not help but recall everything Eris had told him and wondered if they were true or just lies.

"Is everything she said and did to me nothing but deception?"

Once the seed of doubt was planted, it would take root and sprout uncontrollably.

Wendy gazed at Brian's ashen face and reminded him, "You lost."

"Keep your promise!"

Brian could not utter a word.

His mind was in a mess.

He had known Eris for six years.

Minus their secret romance, they had been together for four years.

In those years, her image as a kind-hearted woman was ingrained in his heart.

He had always regarded her as pure and sincere.

But, everything changed in a blink of an eye.

Brian could not accept it.

"Wendy, give me some time. I need to calm down first."

“Sure.” Wendy nodded.

She then checked the time on her phone and found that it was time to go.

“Take your time. Anyway, I have to leave now. I have a scene to be filmed in the afternoon.”

“Wendy...” Brian reached out to stop her.

However, Wendy had already put on her sunglasses and mask and left without looking back.

She knew very well where Eris’ Achilles’ heel was.

It was Brian.

She had attached great importance to her beloved man.

Eris had been always possessive of him.

Now that he had proposed to Eris, she was only one step away from marrying him.

Or so she thought.

If Brian broke up with Eris, Wendy could not imagine how devastated Eris would be.

She could not wait for that moment.

In the cafe Brian did not know how long he had been sitting there all alone.

It was not until the waiter asked him if he wanted a refill of his glass of coffee that Brian came to his senses.

Still hung up with what he had heard a while ago, he randomly selected several snacks on the menu.

“Please wait a moment, sir.”

The waiter left the private room with the order.

Brian finally made up his mind. He took out his mobile phone and dialed Eris’ number.

As soon as the call connected, Eris’s pleasant voice came from the phone.

“Brian, why did you call me all of a sudden?” she asked excitedly.

Her voice was completely different from a while ago when she was talking to Wendy.

Brian remembered her deceit again, so he closed his eyes to get a hold of himself.

“Eris...”

“Yes?”

“Are you free? I’m in the cafe near the shooting site. I’ve ordered your favorite food. Would you like to come and eat with me?”

“Now?” Eris asked, a hint of hesitation in her voice.

“Why? Are you busy right now?”

“Not really.”

This morning, after the news about Wendy’s past broke out, Eris figured out there would be a commotion in the shooting site.

To avoid that, she said she was sick and asked Carter if she could take a day off. If she went to shooting site and ran into Carter, it would be embarrassing. But Brian was asking her out.

How could she refuse him? After hesitating for a moment, Wendy finally decided “Brian, send me the location. I’ll be there as soon as I can.”

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 189: Jealous

In Eris’ heart, nothing was more important than a date with Brian. He had been busy with the company’s affairs, so it had been a long time since they last shared a meal. Eris changed her clothes and went out, beaming with happiness.

“Well, everything is going so smoothly. Wendy’s career is over. Brian has proposed to me. Things are going in my favor. It would be better if Brian’s father dies soon, though. When that happens, Brian will take over the family business, and we could get married without anyone going against our way. Once we get married, I’ll finally be Mrs. Oliver. I can’t wait!”

Twenty minutes later Knock! Knock! Knock!

“Come in!” Brian said loudly.

Upon hearing that, Eris pushed the door of the private room open. She then took off her sunglasses and mask and jumped into Brian's arms.

"Brian!" she called.

"You came," Brian replied with a smile.

"Surprised?" Eris looked at the snacks on the table, and her eyes lit up in delight.

"Wow! Chocolate mousse, my favorite! Brian, you're so kind to me. Sadly, I'm on a diet, so I can't eat too much sweets. Why don't we eat it together? Would that be okay?"

"Sounds good."

Eris sliced the chocolate mousse in half and pushed the plate in front of Brian.

Meanwhile, Brian's eyes were fixed on Eris.

She looked lovely.

It appeared that she dressed up for their date.

She was wearing a pure white off-shoulder shirt that was partnered with a beige chiffon skirt with an uneven hem, which seemed like flowers scattered across her calves.

Her long and straight black hair fell over her shoulders.

Needless to say, she looked charming.

Seeing that Brian was staring at her with a burning gaze, Eris covered her face with her hands shyly and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Brian withdrew his gaze and changed the topic.

"Why didn't you go to the filming site today?" he asked lightly.

"Well, Wendy..."

"Wendy?"

"Yes!"

Eris feigned a pitiful look on her face.

"Have you seen the news about her? Brian, I feel so guilty. If I weren't impulsive back then... Forget it. It's useless to talk about the past. When the reporters interviewed me

last night, I put on a good word for her. But I didn't expect them to say something so awful about her. I figured that there must be a lot of reporters at the filming site, so I've decided to avoid them in the meantime. You know, reporters are good at making groundless accusations. If I went there and said something wrong, I'd only dig Wendy a deeper hole."

Eris appeared to be worried about Wendy.

Brian pursed his lips upon hearing that.

Without beating around the bush, he looked straight into her eyes and asked, "Eris, don't you have anything to tell me?"

The smile on Eris' face faded at once.

She was taken aback by his question, and her heart started pounding wildly in her chest. She observed Brian and found that, for some reason, he looked somber.

"Brian, is there something wrong?"

"Nothing." Eris knew in an instant that he was lying.

They had been together for years, so she knew that something must be going on in his mind.

At the thought of this, her heart skipped a beat. She could not help but be a little restless.

All of a sudden, something occurred to her.

"Why did Brian suddenly come here? Is he here to visit me? But that's highly unlikely. Every time he visits me, he'd inform me in advance. Now that I think of it, he is here while Wendy is under fire. Oh no! Could it be that Wendy is the reason he's here? Did she say anything to him?"

At the thought of this, anxiety and apprehension flashed in her eyes. She held Brian's hand and asked, "Did anyone speak ill of me again? Brian, we're engaged! We're going to get married soon. We're the closest people in the world. Don't believe what they say. You know me best."

Brian lifted his gaze and, ever so slowly, broke away from her grasp. He then pushed her hand, which made her face change dramatically.

"Brian—"

"I'll ask you again. Do you have anything you want to say to me?"

“OO”

“Or, should I ask, is there anything you want to confess?”

Eris was both angry and anxious by his questions.

‘D**n it! It must be that b***h Wendy! What did she say to Brian? He has never been like this.’ Eris was scared out of her wits.

To make things worse, she had no idea what the hell Wendy had said, so she could not defend herself.

Nevertheless, she figured it was worth a shot to ask about it.

“Did Wendy say something to you? Brian, you know me! Why do you believe her instead of me, your fiancée?”

“That’s right. You’re my fiancée. I’ve always regarded you as the closest person in my life. But what did you do? You made a fool out of me” Brian clenched his fists, and his eyes turned red in anger.

“Eris, I’ll ask you for the last time. Is there anything you want to confess?”

“What are you saying? I’ve never hidden anything from you!” Eris answered in panic.

Whatever it was that Brian was accusing her, she refused to admit it.

Brian looked at her, disappointment written all over his face.

Eris was flustered to see that look on his face.

This was the first time she felt this way.

She had a feeling that she was going to lose him right there and then.

Unable to take it any longer, Eris stood up, walked up to him, and got down on her knees in front of him to prove her sincerity and innocence.

“Brian, I really don’t know what you’re talking about. I “

Before she could finish her sentence, Brian sneered and interrupted her.

“Wendy called you a while ago, didn’t she? I heard everything.”

As if Brian pressed the pause button, Eris’s expression froze. It was as though that time had stopped.

The two stared into each other's eyes and did not move or say anything.

Brian watched as Eris' expression turned into shock, fluster, jealousy, resentment, and lastly, panic.

There was no need for her to say anything.

Her eyes said it all.

It was then that he believed everything Wendy had said was right.

His veins bulged on his forehead in anger.

Brian stared at Eris with a piercing gaze and asked, "Do you think I'm stupid? Is it fun to make a fool out of me?"

"Brian, let me explain!"

Brian's gaze fell on Eris' hand.

She was wearing the ring he gave her when he proposed.

It was glinting from the lights overhead, and Brian felt that it was mocking him.

At that moment, he shook off Eris's hand coldly.

"Brian!" Eris called out.

This time, she was really in panic.

Although he was struggling to break away from her, she did not let him go.

"Brian, please give me a chance to explain myself. Listen to me!"

"What else do you want to say? I know everything!"

"I confess! I admit I hate Wendy. I hate her so much that I wish she'd disappear out of my life. I'm jealous of her! I'm jealous that she's your first love. I'm jealous that she's become so beautiful. I'm afraid... I'm afraid you'll rekindle your relationship with her and abandon me." Eris hugged him tightly and cried.

"I'm so scared. Brian, I know it was wrong of me to do that, but I just love you so much. I don't want to lose you!"

Rate this Chapter

My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 190: Ray Is Missing

Brian's expression was stone cold as he watched Eris begging on her knees.

"I'm sorry! I know I was wrong. Brian, please forgive me. From now on, I'll treat Wendy sincerely and never do anything to hurt her again. Please don't leave me. I'm begging you. I'm willing to do anything as long as I can be with you. If you want, I'll even go to Wendy and ask for her forgiveness. Would that be enough?"

Eris was crying hysterically that her makeup was smudged and ruined.

Well, she and Brian had been in love for many years.

Although Brian promised Wendy he would break up with Eris, he did not have the heart to do so.

At that moment, he heaved a heavy sigh and said, "Stop. I need some time to think about it."

"What? What do you need to think about? Are you thinking about breaking up with me? That can't be!"

At the thought of that, Eris trembled in fear.

"No! I can't lose you, Brian. Without you, I... No! Fear and anxiety could be seen in Eris' face as she thought of what would happen if she lost him. With that, she held him tighter and begged, "Brian, we've been together for years. I'll do anything for you. Have I ever treated you badly before?"

Brian did not say anything. To be fair, Eris had been good to him. Not once did she ever disappoint him until now.

Suddenly, Eris let go of him, and to his surprise, took off her shirt, revealing a scar under her collarbone. She pointed at it and asked, "Brian, have you forgotten about this? I got this when I tried to save you in the bar. Have you forgotten what you said to me at that time?"

While stifling a sob, she looked at Brian with tearful eyes and continued, "You promised you'd treat me well for the rest of your life and never leave me no matter what."

The said scar was more than 10 centimeters in length.

Fortunately, after a series of treatments, it faded and could not be seen unless someone looked at it closely.

Nevertheless, it was still there, etched in Eris' skin.

Brian stared at it for a moment, lost in thought.

Three years ago, a conflict happened between him and his own family.

In a fit of anger, he went to a bar to drink and cool off.

He got so inebriated that he flew into rage, which angered a group of thugs who happened to be there as well.

As a result, they besieged him and beat him up all.

He thought he was finished at that time, so he started accepting his fate.

Fortunately, Eris arrived just in time.

She rushed to him and blocked the knife that was meant for him.

Not only that, she stalled time until the police arrived.

Brian closed his eyes as he recalled that.

“Yes. I did promise her that I’d treat her well and never leave her”

“Brian, I’ve been with you for a long time, and I’ve never done anything to displease you. I admit I was wrong. I shouldn’t have said those words to hurt Wendy, nor should I have lied to you. Even so, you can’t forget all the good things I’ve done just because of one mistake. Tears welled up in Eris’ eyes as she spoke.

With a sigh, Brian wiped the tears that were streaming down her face.

“Brian...”

Eris cried again and trembled at his touch.

“We’re engaged. What are you so worried about?” Brian asked, a gentle smile on his face.

He finally made a concession.

At that moment, he straightened Eris’ clothes and continued, “Wendy is your sister, and we’re the ones who hurt her. Let’s stop this. After all, it’s not easy for her to stay in the showbiz.”

Eris’s blood boiled upon hearing that.

But, of course, she did not show it.

She was mad that Brian was still concerned about Wendy after all this time.

The more he was like that, the more Eris wanted to destroy Wendy's life and career.

"Brian," Eris asked tearfully, "do you think that I bribed the man who exposed Wendy's past?"

Brian was taken aback.

"Weren't you?" he asked in suspicion.

"Of course not! I was the one who found Oakley back then. Honestly, I wish I could take that fact to my grave. How could I take the initiative to find him again and make him expose the past to the public?"

Brian pondered for a moment and thought that Eris' words made sense.

"What she said does make sense. A clever person wouldn't do such a stupid thing"

Suddenly, what Eris had said to Wendy on the phone crossed his mind.

"When you talked to Wendy—"

"I was mad!" Eris interrupted him.

"I hate her. I don't want her to get close to you, so I told her that I asked someone to do that to her."

"If that's the case, how did the truth get exposed?" he asked suspiciously.

"I don't know. Maybe it's just a coincidence. Wendy was in the live program, and Oakley happened to be in the audience. He must've recognized her, so he jumped at the chance to tell the whole world the truth."

"Could a coincidence be so timely and convenient?" Brian could not help but doubt the circumstance.

"Brian, I promise you, it wasn't me! I admit I don't like Wendy, but I wouldn't do such a cruel thing to her. Look at me. Do I look like I can do that? Do I look like a bad person to you?"

Although what Eris was saying made sense, Brian still had not forgotten what he had heard on the phone.

As he was looking at her without saying anything, Eris' heart pounded wildly in her chest.

"F**k! Brian is really suspicious of me" Eris wiped the tears off her face and asked, "Brian, are you mad that I lied to you, or is it because I hurt Wendy?"

Brian fell stunned. It took him a few seconds before he was able to reply.

"Of course I'm mad because you lied to me!"

Eris clung on to his arm and cried out, "I'm sorry! It's all my fault. It's just that I care too much about you. Brian, it won't happen again, I promise."

"Okay, okay. Just stop crying."

"Brian, I love you!"

"I love you, too."

At that moment, Eris let out a sigh of relief.

It was only then that she found out that she was sweating all over.

She thought Brian was going to break up with her.

Fortunately, she was clever. She was able to maneuver things to her favor.

Eris got up and leaned against him.

Gritting her teeth, she looked in the distance with her eyes narrowed and thought, "Wendy, you're in deep, deep trouble. It appears that you're still trying to put a wedge between me and Brian. Sad to say, but you failed. I'm coming for you, Wendy. Just you wait"

Brian might be holding Eris in his arms, but his mind was adrift. He finally calmed down and could now think straight.

It no longer matter to him whether or not Eris was pretending to be kind.

One thing was for sure: this had to end now.

His father was seriously ill, and he had just stabilized the company's shares.

If his fiancée got involved in a scandal these days, it would be problematic.

At the thought of this, Brian took a deep breath, and his hold on Eris' hand tightened unconsciously.

Eris hugged him back tighter.

At the filming site, Wendy was furiously rubbing the back of her hand on the lavatory. She had been washing her hand for quite a while that it had already turned red.

It was only when she was satisfied that she rinsed her hand and turned the faucet off.

"F**k it!" She was disgusted at Brian for holding her hand.

In all honesty, it took willpower to restrain herself not to slap him across his face.

"What a piece of s**t!" Wendy shuddered in disgust as she remembered Brian's touch again.

She turned the faucet on and washed her hand hard for the second time.

"Brian, you son of a b**h! How dare you ask me to be your mistress? Ah, s**t! Just thinking about what you've said makes me want to throw up. All this time, I thought that even though you were shameless and hypocritical, your feelings for Eris were genuine. I didn't expect that it was all just a lie. Well, it's okay, though. You're a hypocrite, and Eris is a b**h. You two are a perfect match" Wendy no longer cared if Brian would stay true to his words.

Not only that, she did not care what he and Eris would do next. She just planted the seeds of doubt in Brian's mind.

In the afternoon, the fine and sunny weather changed.

Dark clouds rolled in the sky.

Not only that, a wave of thunder boomed, and lightning flashed from time to time.

For some reason, Wendy's eye twitched during the filming.

She surmised it must have been because of the weather, but she suddenly remembered an old Chinese saying.

"A twitch of the left eye forecasts fortune, but a twitch of the right eye may forecast disaster."

"S**t! My right eye is twitching!" Wendy had a sinking feeling in her heart.

It did not take long before she found out why she felt that way.

Now that it was break time, Wendy finally turned on her phone.

To her surprise, there were more than a dozen missed calls from Ryan.

Just as she was about to call back, he called again.

Fortunately, she was able to answer it at once.

“Wendy, it’s me.”

Ryan’s voice was low and serious.

“There’s something you need to know. Ray...is missing! “

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