

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

## Chapter 61

### Chapter 61 Her Mischief

Entering the massive walk-in closet of the master's bedroom, her gaze was fixed on the center. The wide closet island was filled with a wide array of jewelry and watches. Hers and

Lucien's.

"Why didn't you tell me, it cost that much?" she softly asks, staring at the island full of precious items.

"I don't care about the price. I want you to have every woman's dream. You deserve every precious jewel in the world and I won't stop showering you with lavishness" Lucien mutters softly against her ear.

"I don't know what to say..." she whispers while enjoying his lips.

"And soon...this finger will be adorned by the most expensive stone no woman is capable to own but my lovely doll, Zia" he mumbles while raising her right hand in front of them. Caressing

her empty ring finger. 6

"It's unnecessary, Lucien. I don't mind having none. I have so much a woman could have in a lifetime" she counters.

"No, Zia. This has been empty for four years and it's a mistake I do not want to continue. I didn't forget this finger, my doll. It's just taking longer to create what this finger deserves" he whispers, snuggling at her cheek.

"Lucien...I'm not a fancy person. I don't need this frivolousness" she complains.

"But I am... I want you to have every great thing in this life. You are my doll and you deserve everything, you and Lucy. Soon his sisters and brothers" he stubbornly announce. His arms wrapped tightly around her.

"You seem so sure about that" she playfully exclaims.

"Of course, my doll. We've been working hard every night for nothing. I know my seed is just waiting for the chance to meet your lovely egg inside you. After then, Lucy will have a sister or brother" he haughtily declares.

"To make sure of it, we will work hard again tonight. My stubborn seed might need a little push to unite with the beautiful one inside you" he added with a glint of mischief in his voice.

"Lucien...!" she was incredulous and quite scandalize but the excitement brought by what he said is undeniable.

"Let's start to work hard, Zia..." he winks while pulling her towards the bathroom.

Not long, Lexie was playing with the raging erection while she kneels in front of the

naked Lucien. Despite her feeble resistance, she initiated the act, worshipping Lucien's perfect nakedness.

"You like to play with it, my doll?" he huskily asks. His hands were cupping her head, constantly combing her hair with his slender fingers.

He is loving how flushed Zia's face could be. She looks drunk while she expertly plays her tongue around his tip, licking and teasing his slit.

"Arghh...shit, Zia..." throwing his head back, he enjoys her ministrations around his aching manhood. How he is tempted to thrust it inside her mouth and pound her as he would do to her tightness.

"Arghh...ffff...ck..." he growls loudly, his body tensed after she engulf him and brought him deeply, almost hitting her tonsils.

"Hahh... Can't take you all in...you're huge" she breathlessly mumbles.

"You like it, right?" panting, he cupped her face and caressed her cheek with his thumbs. Bending down he claims her lips to a ravaging kiss, tasting himself from her mouth.

"Take me in again, baby... I love how it feels... open your mouth for me, Zia..." gently, he caressed the side of her wet lips, urging them to open, which she did.

Slowly, he thrust inside, not stopping despite her gagging with teary eyes. He aims to go deep as much as she could take him.

"Arghhh...so good..." he growls not only from the delicious sensation around his erection but the immense power he felt while watching Zia struggle to have him. She is gagging and tearful while trying her best to give him what he wants despite how difficult it was. He is cupping her head and she was unable to move but she didn't complain. She let him thrust several times, taking full control of her.

"Arghhh...so good..." he panted.

After his tremendous satisfaction of possessing Zia, he hurriedly pulled himself out of her mouth. Pulling her up, he showers her with kisses while comforting her. He wipes her tearful eyes as he placed tender kisses on both of her lids. His manly ego has been greatly appeased and only Zia could make him feel the way she did earlier. The full control she would occasionally make him feel is fueling his ego and it's making him feel invincible.

"I love you so much... it's so good, my doll..." hoarse from the tremendous emotion overwhelming his senses, he whispers against her skin. He continues to nibble, worshipping her perfection.

"I love you too..." she whispers back, enjoying his lips and his hands, running through her nakedness. Lucien never treats her like a slut but she discovered he takes immense satisfaction in her full submission. Her dominance is extremely fueled once she would act submissive. And it's igniting his fervor to own her.

Her body is voluntarily responding to his touches as she writhes in pleasure. His lips and

hands were doing wonders only he could give her.

“Ahhhhh...” she moans as he suckles her mount while he plays the other with his fingers. Teasing her pinkish bud with his lips and tongue, his hands were caressing her entire body, flaring the fire inside.

“Arghhh...” she grunted as her body arched from touching her wetness, rubbing the nub of endless pleasure.

“So wet and sleek...” he mumbles as he alternately suckles her mount while his finger is firmly rubbing her moist folds.

“Ahhhn... Lucien...” she moans after he plunges two fingers inside her tightness. Her whole body tensed as his thumb continues to rub her while his fingers were doing a delicious wonderment.

“You are clenching me...you want more, my doll? You want me inside you now?” he whispers but he was responded by a groan and panting breath.

“Please...” she whispers weakly. Her feet are wobbly while she tries to keep upright despite all the overwhelming sensation he is making her feel.

Swiftly, he hoisted her up while his erection delved deep straight into her waiting wetness. The act startled her but at the same time suffice the aching hunger deep inside her.

“Arghhhh” both of their growls echoed inside the shower by the sudden enjoined of their bodies.

“Let’s take this deep, my doll. My seed must meet your precious one this time” Lucien panted while he started to move in a rhythm, indeed doing what he plans. Plunging deep, Zia could almost feel him in her womb. With her long slender legs wrapped around his narrow waist, she surrenders to pure abandon.

Dancing to the unheard beat, Zia rigorously bounces against Lucien’s erection as their grunts, and moans filled the whole bathroom. They have been taking the journey towards happiness together and it’s been heaven all the time.

Their sweet encounter did not end in the bathroom, it was past midnight but Zia is still riding Lucien’s rod in pure fervor.

“Arghhh...you’re so wanton right now, my love” he panted as he clung to Zia’s hips, bouncing above him.

“I do love this ride, Lucien... Arghhh...” she growled, her nails digging into his skin as she held unto his shoulder. Her hips fastened nearing her release.

“Ahhhh” throwing her head backward, her body tensed and momentarily convulsed at her euphoria, followed by him.

“Arghhhh...” his growl is of a wounded beast as he thrust forcibly deep into the clenching tightness enveloping him. Both their bodies convulsed while panting heavily. Snuggling on his chest, she nibbles on the tiny hairs around there while her hands were caressing his washboard abs. The bumpy firmness of his abs tickles her skin until she reached the hairy part trailing down toward his humongous shaft still inside her.

“So perfect...” she whispers as she lazily plays with the hair she found in the pit of his

stomach.

“As you are, my lovely doll” he softly retorted. She giggles when she felt his manhood come to life. The hardness still inside her twitched, clearly wanting for more.

“You’re insatiable, my love” Zia straightened and incredulously glared at him. But the man just sheepishly grins at her and has already started to thrust upward.

“Only for you...” he whispers, his voice turning thick and husky.

“Yes, CEO Lucien Wright, mine...only mine” she seriously declares before she grabs his waist to keep her steady while she meets his every forceful thrust.

“I want you from behind” she whispers after a while and held his stomach to make him stop.

With a swift move from Lucien, she was on her four.

“Ahhh...” she tensed when he buried his face into her parted buttcheek and not long she felt his

tongue drilling her puckering bud.

“Lucien, what are you planning to do?” panting heavily, she nervously asks.

“I’m just worshipping you, my doll” he replies with his voice thick with utmost desire to own her.

Her breath hitched as he continue to lick her to the part she haven’t imagined he would be taking interest in. While his fingers were still busy rubbing the pith of her pleasure.

“Ohhhh... Lucien, it’s good...why is this felt great...” with her quivering voice she trembles with desire as her body surprisingly responds to the new pleasure from her other hole.

“I could fuck you like this Lucien...I want to make you cum like this...” she deliriously raves, making him stop what he was doing.

“What are you talking about, Zia?” he confusedly asks, his brows furrowed.

Looking back at him, she smiles. “I want to make you cum with the pleasure inside your body, Lucien. I want to top you” she smirked before winking at him.

He narrowed his eyes, pondering her words before he tensed upon understanding what she meant.

“Zia...don’t tell me...” he spoke but paused seeing the glint of mischief in her smile.

“Jason said it’s heavenly...” she sweetly smiles while Lucien becomes nervous.

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

### **Chapter 62**

## Chapter 62 A Situation

Just as Lucien warned, no news about the stealing incident and Lexie's connection with the Wrights. Only those who have witnessed the event knew about it but no one was talking.

Lexie had her usual day, waking up to attend to her son and Lucien before getting ready to report to SD. The limousine she would usually let drop her a few meters away from the SD building is now parked in front of it.

"Hello, Lex, good morning. Your married neighbor who has a son dropped you again?" Emily teased, fully knowing what she said before was not true.

Smiling at Emily, she linked her arms to her. Though half of what she said was true she didn't correct Emily. It was not her neighbor who has been dropping her but the owner of the limousine

indeed had a son and a wife. She and Lucy.

"Good morning, Emily" she greeted instead.

"If I have CEO Lucien Wright for a boyfriend, I won't work. I will stay by his side all the time. He is so handsome to just let to the world freely. I have to guard him" Emily mumbles seriously while they walk towards the door.

"Silly, that would be tiring. Lucien won't let me out of the bed if I choose to be at his side all day" she softly counters with a mischievous wink while Emily was scandalized by her thoughts. The scene that popped out of her head made her blush.

"Lexie..." flustered and embarrassed by her thoughts, she fervently shake her head.

"What were you thinking?" amused, Lexie raves at her.

"Nothing..." she tries to deny but the blush in her cheeks deepened.

"Lucien loves to cuddle. That's all. We can't make love all day long. That would be impossible" she chuckles upon guessing what Emily has been thinking.

Indeed they cannot make love all day. Lucy will be restless if he cannot see both of them while they are at home. He will demand play from his father, which Lucien would always indulge. As a father, he would always give time to their son no matter how busy he would become.

"Naughty, Emily..." she teased as she enjoy the woman's awkward predicament.

"The CEO is a great lover. I can see how happy you are" Emily mumbles instead.

"Yes, he is perfection" she replies with a playful wink.

"No matter how hard I try to imagine the CEO to be sweet and cuddly, I can't. All I could see is his

chilling coldness and imposing aura. He couldn't be sweet and gentle" Emily carefully counters.

"Silly, he is human and capable of what humans do. Although he is usually serious, he knows how to be sweet and gentle" she amusingly retorted. Yes, Lucien is most of the time serious but he would always try to be tender with her and their son.

"Being the CEO of an empire as huge as WGC is difficult, he has a lot on his shoulders though there is dad and mom, helping him. Responsibilities most of the time weigh him down, but he tries his best to hold up for the people of Wright Group of Companies" she

seriously mutters. She had become a witness to how Lucien struggled to bring WGC to the top.

“But he is lucky to have you. I know you are making him happy. We all witnessed how possessive and protective he is of you. He knows how to pamper his woman. Have you realized, you are living the dream life of all the women in the world? CEO Lucien Wright is the perfect husband. Not to mention his immense wealth” Emily gushes at her, to which she only responded with a giggle.

“Yeah and very delicious...” she added with a wink, making Emily blush.

“Good morning, Lexie, Emily” Eve was in the lobby when they entered.

“Good morning, Eve”

Both greeted the woman with a smile while her eyes were set on Lexie. It's still early and only the three of them have arrived. She was early since Lucien had an early flight to Russia. He will be meeting the investor of the oil refinery venture signed last month. He will be conducting an onsite inspection to familiarize himself with the new technology the Russian investor had been developing and planning to include in the factory to be constructed within the month.

“How are you, Lex?” Eve carefully asks. Though Lexie doesn't know what she wanted to know by

her question, she smiles at the woman.

“I'm fine, Eve, thank you for last night. I appreciate your trust in me” gratefully, she smiles.

“I have known you even for the short time we are together and you are not what they are saying about you” sincerely, Eve responded.

“Thank you for having faith in me” Lexie hugs her, which she gladly accepted with a warm smile.

“Now, I have proven, being with the Wright doesn't affect who you are. You are a great person and no money could change it” Eve whispers in her ears as they hug each other.

“Even Lucien and his family with all their money are great people. Money could not define a person. It may be a strong force making the world revolves but it's not the entire reason for how you become as a person” she assured Eve and Emily as she faces them. As the two women listens to her, they shared warm smiles and understood the

unspoken.

As they go on with their day, curious looks would always follow Lexie. Everyone seems to be curious about her as they would toward all the Wrights. Being close to her is like being close to CEO Lucien Wright.

For several years after the rumors erupted about the breakup of the famous CEO and Miss Ellen Johnson, no woman was romantically linked to him. Even the distant treatment he had with the ballerina did not escape the earnest interest of the public. So no one had expected he has a long term relationship with a certain woman, Alexzia Montes. And the show of protectiveness, which they haven't seen even towards Miss Johnson, is so new to everyone's eyes.

Lexie was so aware of the curiosity around her but she cannot indulge them all. She is a different person from any Wright. She may be CEO Wright's woman but she is distinct from him. She is her own person.

It was before they end their day when Arvin called for her and she knows what it was for.

“Good afternoon, sir Arvin” she greeted the instant she enter.

“Good afternoon, Lex. Have a seat please” he immediately stood up and led her to the couch.

As they both get settled, she was watchful of the man who seem to be thoughtful and serious.

“About last night...” he started but momentarily pause while she remain quiet. She waited for him to continue.

“I know this is not the proper venue to discuss this personal matter but I only have this chance” he continues with a faint smile while she nods.

“I never hide what I felt for you, though I wasn’t vocal about it. I’m taking my time to know you more. I don’t want to jump into something I cannot stand by it. But last night was a revelation. I didn’t know you are with Lucien” he earnestly explains without averting his eyes away from her.

“It was not meant to be known, sir Arvin” faintly, she smiles.

“I know and I understand, Lexie. No one wanted to live in the shadow of others and Lucien Wright is too powerful to deny. I fully understand your motive and surely, Lucien knows it too” he nods as he speaks.

“Yes, we have discussed it and, though he was skeptical, he let me be with what I want” she responded.

“You are so important to him, we all could see that. And I respect that. I respect you and Lucien. He is my cousin. Though we are not that open to the public, I am close to them, Auntie Anya is a mother to me” he added.

“I like you and I’m entertaining my feelings to have something serious with you until I know who you are with. However, I won’t apologize for what I feel” with his intense gaze, he locks his gaze on Lexie who meets him with calmness.

“I won’t apologize for my feelings towards you. I know Lucien loves you so much and I will never have a chance with you. Nevertheless, I will continue to admire you from a distance, and please don’t hesitate to seek my help if you need it. Compared to Lucien and all the Wrights, I may be just a speck of dust around you, but I also have my own kingdom. You are family and I will protect you as my cousin’s woman. I will set aside whatever I have towards you. But if the time comes you and Lucien will not succeed, though it’s quite impossible, I will take every chance despite it is slim” seriously though there’s a hint of playfulness, Arvin announces.

Lexie watch him speak and she could feel the pain beneath his playfulness. She appreciates Arvin Deutche for being truthful to her but her heart is already intended for the only person she wanted to spend her life with, Lucien Wright.

“Thank you, sir Arvin. I will keep in mind everything you said. You are a great person

and someone better than I am would come along to steal your heart. Love is like a thief in the night, it will surprise you when it comes” she warmly smiles at the handsome president, trying to lighten the mood between them. Which was successful when Arvin chuckles.

“You can call me Arvin if we are alone. We are a family, Lex. I don’t want you calling me sir when we gather as a family” he mutters, this time more relaxed. The tension earlier dissipates as they come into terms.

“Yes, Arvin. I’ll keep that in mind. And thank you for having faith in me last night. I appreciate you, standing on behalf of me” sincerely, she stated.

“I know you are far from what they are accusing you. I must defend the truth” he softly retorted.

They shared a gentle smile as silence rules. But the blaring of Arvin’s phone disturbed their silence.

“Yes,” he calmly answers while Lexie remains quiet.

“Yes, she is actually with me in my office...” with furrowed brows he turns to her, his kind of look that piques her curiosity. Not to mention the anxiousness she suddenly felt upon seeing his solemn yet grim expression.

“I will keep her safe”

“I know what to do”

For the first time in several months, she was with SD, it was the first time she saw the dangerous look Arvin was sporting at the moment. Suddenly, he looks tense and fierce, making her alarmed

Ending the phone call, he intently stares at her.

“We have a situation” he grimly mutters.

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

### **Chapter 63**

#### **Chapter 63 Lost**

Gaping at him in confusion, she waited for him to continue.

“We will go outside, smile as we have come into terms. And I had invited you for snacks as a welcome treat as a family” he continues while she listens though confused.

“You have asked for a vacation leave for your travel to Europe which I approved. You and Lucien will be having a long vacation” with furrowed brows she narrowed her eyes to him.

“That would be the scene once we are out there with the others. I will explain later. Just put a smile on your beautiful face, Lexie” he added before standing up.

“Come on, we have to leave as soon as possible. Maintain your act until we could



leave” Arvin pulled her up despite her confusion.

“Smile Lexie” he seriously mutters before opening the door.

Though confused about what Arvin was trying to make her do, she obeyed him. They casually walk to the workstation where Eve and the rest were all occupied with their work. But several pairs of teasing eyes turn to them even before they could come close.

“Why do I feel a different vibe with the two of you?” Jason was the first one to gush on them.

“I would be borrowing Lexie for a while to grab some snacks” Arvin smiles.

“She is your cousin’s woman, Arvin” Eve seriously reminded him which made him chuckle.

“I know, Eve. It’s just a snack, a welcome to the family get-together” he casually retorted.

“I owe sir Arvin this time. Lucien and I planned to have a vacation and our handsome president here had approved of it” with a sweet and grateful smile, she turns to Arvin who cockily shrugs his shoulder to everyone.

“Wow, a vacation! How I wish I have a millionaire boyfriend to bring me on vacation” Jason raves, envious of Lexie.

“You have Dom, he will bring you to anywhere you want” she glares at Jason.

“Oh, yeah. I have a boyfriend” he playfully exclaims.

“Oh my goodness! What happened there?” Emily gaped in terror as her eyes were fixed on the television, which made the others turn in its direction. In time for the series of replays onscreen where an enormous explosion was captured.

“What the...?” Eve and Jason chorused as they watch the horror being flashed on the screen.

All were too focused watching, unaware of the tension coming from Arvin except for Lexie. Watching the man’s grim expression, she suddenly becomes nervous. He just told her there was a situation and she dreaded the truth that what he meant was connected to what they are watching. Suddenly, she remembered Lucien.

As panic consumed her nerves, she set her eyes on the screen after Jason hurriedly grabs the remote to increase the volume.

“A massive explosion happened at the building inside Petrov Petroleum. What’s alarming was gunfires were heard. Authorities were blinded to the situation as Petrov refused to open its gates to them” the news of the explosion was being projected on the screen and everyone’s attention was solely focused on it.

“Authorities were torn between the assumption of an act of terrorism or just company dispute” the news continues.

“Come on Lexie” Arvin interrupted, making her turn her dazed look at him.

“We will be going, see you all tomorrow” without waiting for anyone’s response, he

announces. Pulling Lexie by the waist, he led her outside.

“To my car” he whispers as his steps hasten and

Lex was trying to keep up.

“What’s happening Arvin? Lucien went to meet with Mr. Petrov before dawn. Was he there?” she raves her questions after they were inside the car. She rummage her phone and dials his number but the call was not connected to her frustration.

“I still don’t know, Lex but as of now, we have to bring you to safety. Wright security is with you right?” he responded while busy looking around the parking

“I have a tail but I don’t know where they are” she anxiously replies while also checking the area. She is frightened and she only has Arvin at the moment. She has to trust him.

—

“Gabriel had surely ordered his men to secure you” though he hasn’t spotted Lexie’s security, he placated himself with Gabriel’s slyness when it comes to the Wright security.

He pulls out of the parking with his eyes being watchful for unusual activity around their area. He cannot take chances. He is several meters away from the building when two black cars followed.

“It’s them...” he mutters, glancing at the side view mirror of his car. He looks anxious while Lexie is about to panic from the tension she feels.

They are gauging the cars following them when Arvin’s phone received a call. With his handsfree setting, he receives it and a voice familiar to Lexie spoke.

“They got you, Arvin. My men had secured you. Bring her to safety as planned” Gabriel spoke and ended the call before any one of them could respond.

Relieved, he released the breath he was unaware he was holding. He cannot trust anyone at the moment until he brought Lexie to the mansion.

“Where are we going, Arvin? This is not the way to the penthouse” she was alarmed upon

realizing they are tracking a different way.

“We will be going to the mansion. Uncle Daniel ordered to bring you there” he replies while his eyes remain on the road.

“I need to go to the penthouse. If it’s not safe in there, I need to be back there, Arvin” she pleaded.

She was on the verge of panic.

“We cannot divert, Lexie, I’m sorry” he softly counters while clenching his jaw. Even he doesn’t know what’s happening. He only had an idea after seeing the explosion on the television earlier but

he still to know the severity of the situation.

Devastated by what she heard from him, she tries to dial a number. She can’t leave her son in the penthouse. Though it was surrounded by Lucien’s security, she has to be with Lucy.

“Please pick up...” she mutters under her breath but after a long moment of waiting, the

line was cut.

“What’s happening?” frustrated, she facepalm herself. She cannot contact the penthouse but knowing the tight security around it is placating her.

Her hopelessness is consuming her while she watches outside of the speeding vehicle. The path they are taking is new to her and it’s adding to the fear she feels. Her head is filled with her son and Lucien.

She is lost in her thoughts when she noticed they are approaching an enormous iron gate afar, slowly opening for them. Arvin did not even slow down as the vehicle continue to speed away until they passed the fully opened entrance. Followed by the two cars tailing behind.

Despite the picturesque scenery along the long pathway toward the seeming to be castle structure afar, she could not admire them. She is too troubled about not having Lucien and her son. The explosion she saw kept on repeating in her mind and she dreaded the fact that Lucien might be in there.

“We are here, Lexie. We will know what to do once we are with the family” Arvin pulled her from her turmoil of thoughts as they get closer to the mansion.

Its massive size is overwhelming but it’s the least of Lexie’s concerns at the moment. In different circumstances, she could be amazed by the beauty of the entire place. But she cannot find to appreciate the beauty around her when her heart is almost bursting from fear and panic.

Arvin’s vehicle did not stop in front but it continues to the side and enters the basement parking. The instant the car parked, they hurriedly went out. Arvin leads her to the elevator while tense silence rules between them.

She doesn’t know how far will they climb but it’s been taking so long, or so she thought. Every

second is like an hour inside the climbing cube. She is dying to know what was happening and she knows she will have her answer to where they are heading. Even before the door opens, she steps in front of it, impatiently waiting. Rushing outside, she was met by calm eyes from the group who seem to be waiting for them.

“Mom...” dashing to Levinia, her tears started to fall. She instantly knows something is amiss by the look of the puffy eyes of Lucien’s mother.

“Lexie...” with her open arms, she waited for her to come close to being engulfed in a tight hug while the others were quietly watching.

“Lucien...where’s Lucien, mom? What’s happening? I’ve seen the explosion. I cannot contact Lucien. I know he was there” with all the questions in her mind, she doesn’t know what to ask first. She was rumbling her words while her voice trembled.

“Shhhh...calm down, dear” Levinia tries to comfort her but her trembling nerves are uncontrollable. Her hands were shaking and she wobbled on her feet.

“Come here, sit down, Lex” seeing her miserable state. Gabriel pulled her by the waist

and made her sit on the couch with the help of Levinia.  
“Here, drink some” Arvin immediately sat beside her and handed her the glass.  
Slowly, she gulped the warm liquid and it helps calm her nerves. It’s been chaos inside her head and her heart has never been at rest since she saw the news. She needs answers or she will go crazy from fear. Taking several deep breaths, she suddenly faces Gabriel with earnest attention.  
“Where is Lucien, Gab. I want to know and don’t you dare hide anything from me” with intense seriousness, she commanded the man.

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

### **Chapter 64**

#### **Chapter 64 Dim Hope**

Staring at her, Gabriel remains silent. But looking at how determined she was in waiting for his response, he took a very deep breath.  
Daniel Wright with Samantha was at the side, silently watching. Both were deep in thoughts.  
Slowly, Gabriel took a seat across her and stare back at her earnest gaze.  
“Lucien met with Mr. Petrov later after lunch. We were still in video conference when the explosion happened. Then gunfires erupted. Everything was in an uproar before the conference was cut off” he started to relay every detail he knows. Lexie remains quiet while listening.  
“Ben and his men are with Lucien, he will protect him, Lex” he added.  
“Where is Lucien now, Gab? And I want the truth” she mutters. Unconvinced of the shortness of what he was telling her.  
Gabriel stares at her and realized he has not convinced her.  
“We were cut out from contacting him. The Petrov has cut any communication around their territory and there’s no way we could penetrate their firewall. Even the best hacker I have could not find a glitch in their cyber defense” he continue, dreading the words he was saying.  
“As of this time, we do not know their situation. We are blinded at the moment. The only report I got is from outside of the gate. No one knows what’s happening inside”  
“The gunfires have subdued and it’s been very quiet but no representative from Petrov had come out to face the authorities”  
“How is that possible? The authorities should be investigating the scene. Isn’t it what their purpose is?” she raves with hopelessness. They cannot just tell her they cannot do anything. There are the authorities who must ensure the safety of the people at the site of the explosion.

“We cannot just wait for the news to come to us, we have to do something” she added fervently.

“We cannot do anything as of the moment, Lex” he softly counters.

“Why? I know you have connections, then deploy everyone, Gab. We must know Lucien’s situation. We must bring him home” she quavered her every word.

Silence rules, making Lexie confused. They all looked defeated, which she cannot understand. The Wright connection and influence are immeasurable even outside of the country, why

are they looking dejected and hopeless.

“Lex, Petrov Petroleum is a mafia ruled Corporation. And Petrov is the largest mafia in Russia. They are impenetrable. We cannot easily remove Lucien from their grasp without a proper negotiation. Until this time, we do not know the source of the explosion and the gun fires. They have enemies, rivals in the mafia world. But Lucien and our team’s presence in their territory

would arise suspicions on their part. And they will make sure Lucien has nothing to do with what is happening now before they could free him from their doubts” Gab softly explains. While Lexie gaped at him, unable to discern what he meant.

“We cannot do anything but wait for them to contact us. All our men are in a freeze right now. They cannot move freely in Petrov’s territory. That would be dangerous and could cause their lives”

“What do you mean? Lucien is in great danger and we cannot do anything about it?” her voice is almost fading from the fear engulfing her whole being

“I’m afraid that’s the case, Lex” Levinia was the one to respond with her teary eyes.

Gaping at Lucien’s mother, her eyes brimmed with tears blurring her vision. She cannot imagine surviving the day without knowing how Lucien was doing in unknown territory.

“But how is he? There was an explosion, there were gunfires. How is he, was he not hurt?” she whispers miserably at no one. The same questions are in everyone’s heads. But like what Gab said, they cannot do anything for now but wait.

“That’s also one factor we are alarmed of. We do not know how they are after the explosion and the exchange of gunfire. Though Petrov Mafia is the biggest and could surely defend their territory, Lucien’s presence could somewhat trigger other allies and enemies, putting them in a vulnerable situation” Daniel spoke after his long silence. He doesn’t have plans to hide the truth from Lexie. He fears Lucien might not come back to them and Lexie must realize it.

“If we could only have words with any Petrov, we will know how things are going inside the territory’ Gab mumbles, frustrated by the hopelessness they are in.

“Who is Lucien to them? What are the Wrights to the Petrov?” she dreadfully asks?

With what she said, all eyes turns to her. Though

it's all intimidating, she endures while waiting for the answer.

"The Wrights are not enemies to them... but also not friends" Daniel spoke with grimness in his voice.

"Whatever connection the Wright has with the Petrov is purely business" he added.

"With what happened earlier, the massive explosion and the exchange of high caliber weapons, I expect Lucien might not return to us" Daniel spoke what others fear to say.

"Daniel!" Levinia angrily raves. Sharply glaring at her husband who looks unaffected by her outburst.

"Dad!" Same to her mother's reaction, Samantha angrily turns to her father. Though her sharp gaze is tremendously scary, her eyes brimmed with the tears she had successfully tamed earlier. But now streaming her eyes again.

Nerve-wracking sobs erupted as Lexie burst out crying. She hasn't expected their goodbyes earlier

was the last one if Daniel Wright's words were true. He was so playful earlier when she sent her out despite not being able to sleep well. After they got home from SD's party, they made love several times and he just took a shower to prepare for his trip. He assures her he will just sleep on the plane on the way to Russia. It's a five to six hours flight and he will get ample sleep before meeting with the business partners. She worries about him not being able to sleep well, but now they are faced with a more dangerous and painful truth.

"No..." she painfully whimpers as she grasps at Arvin's clothes after he hugs her. She clung to him in despair.

"We cannot continue to believe, everything was alright. We have to face the worst. With the situation, we cannot hope for the best. Better face it now than live in the dark. The chances of him being alive are very slim" Daniel continues. Though with bloodshot eyes, he tries to be stern.

Not only do Lexie's uncontrollable sobs echo in the huge family area but also Levinia and

Samantha. They are weeping for the unknown.

"This can't be...please tell me we can do something to know about Lucien. We can't just give up" she abruptly straightens and faces Daniel before averting to Gabriel who also looks devastated with his bloodshot eyes. He has been containing the tears about to escape.

"That would be the ordeal we will be making, Lex. To wait until we got news about them. We will wait for hours, days, weeks, months, or even years until the Petrov would decide to communicate. We are trapped in Mafia wars and Lucien could be the collateral damage" Gabriel honestly stated. Even before Lexie arrived, they have already ruled out the situation, and it all came back to a dead end. Their influence and power are of no use to the clashing Mafia.

"We are talking about the powerful groups in Russia who are ruling the economy, weaponry, communication, and cyber. They have all the resources to crush their

enemies” Daniel added.

“But they value confederates, right? They value the integrity of a person. Entering into a business alliance with the Wright Group of Companies is reason enough we have gained their trust. They must know Lucien is an ally and not an enemy” she retorted. She wanted to hope despite the painful truth being slapped on her face. She cannot just believe what the circumstances are making her. She has to fight even the unknown adversaries brought by fear and uncertainty. She has a son who would look for his father sooner or later. She cannot just give up even with just a dim hope in her heart.

“I believe they are people of integrity. I still have faith in them. I will hope even if it’s foolishness. It’s all I have right now. I cannot make another lame excuse for Lucy. I need this glimmer of hope. I just can’t give up. I never gave up despite how impossible my plight was before, I will not start now. I will fight this hope in my heart until I’m convinced it’s all lost” with pure determination, she announces. She courageously meets the intimidating eyes of Daniel Wright before she averted her gaze to everyone who

looks at her like she is a different person.

Though confused by Lexie’s last words, Arvin nodded in pure agreement. It’s too early to give

up.

“I didn’t say it’s the end, Lex. I’m trying to prepare all of you for the worst. It would be more painful if hopes were crushed. It’s a predicament beyond our control” Daniel mutters. He admires how the woman stands up for what she believes. She may perceive her to be meek and frail, but the fire in her eyes made his dying one rekindled. Indeed she was right. He cannot just give up his son to circumstances. He is a Wright and he is the strong pillar of his family, he cannot just give up.

“Levinia, my love...” he turned to his wife and look at her with the kind of look he dreaded to show.

“Daniel...” seeing her husband’s look made her cry more.

“I think, it’s about time...this is the only way” he tenderly smiles at her while Levinia eagerly

nodded with tearful eyes.

“Arvin...” Levinia calls her nephew.

“I will just call mom...” without so much discussion, Arvin stands and fishes out his phone.

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

### **Chapter 65**

#### **Chapter 65 Tears On Her Pillow**

“They cannot contact them too, but dad will visit” Arvin returned after he left to make a phone call.

"Your dad knows?" Levinia hesitantly asks.

"Yes, he was there when mom answered. They watched the news but like us, they were blinded

by the details" he faces his aunt to explain.

"What did your dad say?" she continues to ask.

"He will help. He will visit if he can acquire the rights" he assures the woman.

Relieved by what she heard, she turns to her husband and smiled.

Lexie was just watching and though she was curious, she remains quiet. What she is hearing gave her a little hope. They are doing something to find out about Lucien's situation and it

immensely appeased her.

"No matter what reasons there are, we are family aunt Anya. And times like this, we can rely on no one but our family" Arvin, with her a serious look, spoke. His eyes were fixed on his aunt before they darted to Daniel Wright.

"We cannot turn our back this long from them. One way or another, we need to embrace who we are. We will never be what we are now if not for the blood running through our veins. It's our bloodline and we cannot continue to deny it" Arvin continues to speak, seeming to convince the two pillars of the Wright family.

"Let's set aside the pain of the past and focus on the present. It could save precious lives" he added with a warm smile.

"We could try Arvz, but you know it's not easy. It's been very deep" Levinia solemnly whispers.

"At least, we could try this time, Auntie" Arvin was hopeful while Levinia smiles at him and nodded.

Lexie doesn't understand anything of what they are talking but she can see the inner battle Levinia Wright is fighting. Her heart flows on her but she doesn't know what to do to comfort her.

Comfortable silence rules before the elevator door open and a small figure being carried by a

serious-looking man caught her attention.

"Mama!"

"Lucy..." scrambling on her feet, she stands up and rushed to meet the boy who was placed on the floor and now running towards her.

"Mama..."

Engulfing him in a tight hug, she lifted Lucy in her arms. She was so relieved to have her son and

tears started to fall again.

"Why are you crying, mama? You really missed me? You all missed me?" Lucy grins at her while he stares at her with furrowed brows.

"Oh buddy, yes, I missed you so much. Thank you, you are here" she mumbles while buried in

his sweet-smelling hair. Her son's presence immensely relaxed her tensed nerves.

"They told me, we will visit grandma and grandpa's house. I'm so excited, mama. They have a huge house and I saw there is also a swimming pool" Lucy excitedly gushes



while he lowers her voice so as not to be heard but with the silence around, he was loud and clear.

“Yes, we will visit grandma and grandpa” she whispered, trying to control her voice not to quiver. They are far from visiting. They are almost mourning but Lucy must not know, at least for now.

“Hello, our little Lucien...” Levinia walks to her grandson with tears teaming down her face. The face of her son she long is on her grandson. Even Daniel walks closer to them.

Arvin was taken aback, stunned, seeing the boy who looks exactly like Lucien. The small version of his cousin. Gaping at Lexie and the boy, his brows furrow in pure confusion until he fully discerns the situation. Lexie and Lucien had a child no one aside from the family knows. How they hide him is baffling his mind. The boy is more or less three years old, how did they hide him even to him?

“Lucien doesn’t know he has a child with Lexie. He only knew recently” Gabriel was the one to answer all the unspoken questions in his mind.

Turning to Gabriel, he still looks dazed and confused.

“They were together four years ago but Lexie left without Lucien knowing she was carrying his child. She hid Lucy from everyone until Lucien discovered when the boy was hospitalized and needed some money for his heart surgery”

Gabriel continues to enlighten the poor man.

Turning to the mother and child who has been gushed over by the family, he fully understands why Lexie has been very adamant to find Lucien.

They have a child and his son needs his father who he just met recently.

“Papa is here too, mama? I want to play in the playground, there is a monkey bar there, I saw it, mama” Raving excitedly, the boy looks around to

check for his father but only sees familiar faces and one stranger.

“Grandpa will hold you to cross the monkey bar, buddy” Daniel excitedly exclaims in the hope he will divert the boy’s attention from his father.

“No, grandpa. Papa will hold me while I cross the monkey bar. But after papa, you can have your turn, grandpa” with a sheepish grin, he blurts out. He looks so hopeful and lively, unaware his words are like the sharpest knife slicing every heart around him.

“Of course, buddy. Papa first then grandpa” Daniel tries to smile despite the bitter taste in his mouth. Like everyone, all he wanted was to weep for the excitement of his grandson for his father.

“But it won’t be soon, my love. Papa is on a business trip, he is out of the country with his plane, and big scary Ben” trying to lighten the mood, Lexie playfully exclaims while trying to copy Ben’s serious face.

The boy giggles, temporarily relieving them of the pressure and tension they are in.

“Yes, big scary Ben is protecting papa. I love big scary Ben” Lucy announces proudly.

“We all love big scary Ben” Levinia exclaims, trying to make her voice cheerful.

Tearful smiles adorned their faces as their mind got busy with how they could get into Lucien to get him back safe in the country before Lucy

realizes his long absence.

"I can't stand this heartbreaking scene" Arvin devastatedly whispers to Gabriel. His bloodshot

eyes are too painful to even blink.

"Me too... it's stabbing my heart into pieces" Gab whispers back, pinching the bridge of his nose to compose himself.

"I think it's time for dinner? We have your favorite fried chicken, little Lucien" Samantha who has been quietly crying in the corner cheerfully announced. She looks composed but her puffy eyes did not hide how she truly felt.

"Yehey, fried chicken" unaware of the tension around him, he raves excitedly in his grandfather's arms.

Relieved, everyone heaved a sigh at the diversion, dinner would provide them. Surely, they will have long nights and days waiting for news about Lucien. But their real struggle is to keep the boy preoccupied for as long as they can while his father has not returned.

"Hello, young man, I'm during to meet this fine fellow here who looks exactly like my handsome cousin, Lucien Wright" Arvin, with his playfulness came closer and offered his hand.

"Lucien Wright is my papa. I am Lucas Alexander Montes, but soon, Papa said I will be a Wright too like him" Lucy like a real gentleman receives his hand.

"You are undeniably a Wright. Nice meeting you Lucas Alexander Wright, I am Arvin Deutche" with a tender smile, he gently shook the boy's hand.

"Hello, Mr. Arvin Deutche" Lucy responded politely, making everyone gush at him. For the sake of the boy, they all set aside the darkness enveloping their hearts. Lucy is too innocent to carry the burden once he got wind of the uncertainty of his father's safety.

The dark clouds surrounding the mansion came back after the boy was tucked in bed. Despite how tired Lexie was, she remains awake while staring at her son. As of the moment, only Lucy preserves her sanity.

Unaware of the tears welling in her eyes, muffled sobs disturb the silence of the night. She has been looking forward to talking to Lucien tonight as they used to do whenever he is on a business trip. But with what happened, she was left uncertain and frightened.

Gently caressing his handsome face, she tries not to create noise that might disturb the boy. He has been placated earlier when he almost throws a tantrum, insisting to talk to his father on the phone. Even his grandfather cannot win over him.

"Papa..."

Startled, she tense hearing the boy speaks in his sleep.

"Talk, papa, please... Miss papa... Mama, just on the phone, I will talk to papa please" he continues to mumble in her sleep, unaware of the torture he was giving to his mother.

Her shoulders tremble from her muffled cries, constricting her chest, and choking her breath. It's too much to endure. Her heart is almost bursting and it's drowning her.

"Lucien, please...where are you, my love? Lucy is waiting... I am waiting..."

Painfully, she whispers as she buries her face in the pillow. Afraid she will disturb Lucy's sleep with her whimpers. It's only the first night and the ordeal is already draining her. Starting tonight, she will be sleeping with tears on her pillow, for how long, she doesn't know.

## **Chapter 66 Melted Candle**

It's been a week and things were getting out of hand. Lucy has been throwing tantrums for not seeing his father even in the video calls. The boy has become more persistent in wanting to see Lucien, which was impossible for them to fulfill.

If Lexie was miserable the first night, she was like a walking dead in the succeeding days. She lost her focus on her work and choose to stay in the penthouse after she had persistently convinced everyone to go back. She wanted to live with all the reminders of Lucien. But being alone with her son is a struggle to convince him of her lame excuses. Understanding her predicament, Arvin also let her be in her self-imposed seclusion. Even he was troubled by not having news about his cousin. They have been trying to infiltrate the strong threshold of Petrov territory but they are still far from being successful.

It's still a news blackout and they knew it won't be short. Authorities were all at a loss for what happened and Petrov was not cooperative with their demands. Despite Petrov's non compliance, authorities could not do anything but wait.

Adding to the predicament of Daniel and Levinia is the demand from the stockholders. Lucien Wright's absence has created an uproar. Investors have started to question the Wrights' capability to fulfill commitments about their investments.

Though Daniel is the strong pillar of the Wright conglomerate as the Chairman of the Board, CEO Lucien Wright is the executioner as a shrewd businessman. The present situation has put them in a complicated predicament against the stockholders and investors.

"They are demanding an update about Lucien. WGC's stocks value is starting to fluctuate" Daniel mutters grimly.

"Samantha could step in as interim CEO. We have to salvage the fluctuating stock market. She is the only one qualified for the position as a Wright heir. Like Lucien, she has sharp management skills" Gabriel suggested.

They are now having a meeting before facing the board who have been persistently asking for updates about the CEO. The company is starting to feel the effects of Lucien's disappearance and it's not a good one. After another week without news about him, they will lose a lot. Stocks are starting to depreciate, investors are starting to storm their lines. Daniel and Levinia together with Samantha and Gabriel were busy meetings all of them, assuring the returns of their investments will not be affected by Lucien's disappearance.

They can no longer hide Lucien's absence following the huge explosion of the company

he had visited prior to the incident.

“If the Board of Directors will approve of it. Without Lucien’s 24% we only have 48% shares. If

all the shareholders will go against us, we will lose the CEO battle. They could appoint someone who is more experienced than Samantha. COO Denver is most probably their strong candidate and with his exposure, he will definitely get the vote of the remaining 52%, which is a majority vote” Levinia seriously pointed out.

“I will never allow someone who is not a Wright to lead Wright group of Companies” Daniel dangerously retorted.

“We have to convince the board of Samantha’s capability. She may be a Wright but she was never involved in the operation aside from S.W Jewellers. The board will question, that’s for sure” Levinia mutters.

“This will be a disaster. My son is missing and we are facing the verge of losing control over my company” Daniel facepalmed himself. It’s been more than a week of a series of frustrations. Lucien is still untraceable as of the moment. Their men cannot move as they would usually do. They are all in limbo.

“Maybe it’s time to look into Lucien’s last will, we cannot continue to be uncertain at this time. I know in my heart Lucien is alive but we have to face the situation with certainty to protect his heir. I know Lucien would understand our move. He won’t let the company be in other hands rather than the Wright. He has an heir and he would protect Lucy’s birthright to lead this company” Levinia stated with teary eyes. Everything is falling apart and they have to salvage as much as they can.

Looking at Levinia, they all become hopeful. They still have a last resort and it is to ensure Lucy has been declared heir of Lucien.

“Have Lucien assigned Lucy as heir? In his absence, Lucy has a voice on the board with proper representation” Daniel turns to Gabriel. As Lucien’s best friend they know Gabriel is the one who knows his moves.

“He has instructed his lawyers but I haven’t had the chance to know if it’s been executory” Gabriel responded.

“Then we will delve into this. We have to make sure Lucy has a seat on the board in the absence of Lucien” Levinia seriously responded.

“With Lucy having 24% shares we will be certain of the CEO seat” Daniel uttered before becoming thoughtful. Somehow they have seen a glimmer of light in their dim predicament.

“I will summon the lawyers” Gabriel mutters while dialing his phone.

If the Wright family has been scorching ways to strengthen their full grasp on the company’s management, Lexie has been bawling her eyes every time she enters the master’s bedroom. She has been sleeping in Lucy’s bedroom to comfort the child in his father’s absence but no one comforts her loneliness.

She lost weight and it’s been noticeable. Dom has been visiting her and been filling her ears with his scolding but she remains solemnly quiet. She lost her will to do something other than taking good care of her son and hopelessly wait for Lucien to enter the main door.

“What are you doing, Lex?” Dom whispers, his disappointment is evident in his voice. Lexie looks miserable. She had lost weight with a dark circle around her eyes. For more than a week without Lucien, she looks paler with no hint of color on her cheeks.

"I'm not feeling well these days, Dom" she weakly whispers as she facepalms herself. Her loneliness and fear for Lucien's well-being are draining all the strength left in her.

"Because you refuse to live. You forgot there is life outside of this luxurious place. You forgot you are a gifted designer and the world is waiting for your masterpieces. You forgot a lot of people care and love you. You have to live, Lex" Dom scolded her but she just stares at him without countering

"You have to go out, Lex. You can't just live like this. You have Lam and he needs you. Haven't you seen how your son looks at you? He is worried about you, Lex. You are the only one he has now. He needs your strength like before. Please don't let this situation defeats you this time" Dom frustratedly pleaded, cupping her thin face.

Her tears started to fall as she stares at Dom's pleading eyes. She was aware of what she was doing but she has no will to fight the misery enveloping her heart.

"Please Lex, you are a strong woman. You are Lam's only strength. Be strong for him like you did before. You raised him without CEO Lucien, you can do it now with all the people loving him. You have all the Wrights around you, you are no longer alone like before" Dom continues.

"I was never alone before, I have you, mom and dad" she whispers, embarrassed about what she has been doing.

"Exactly, more so now. You have all of us, even sir Arvin and sir Gabriel. Jason, Eve and Emily. We are here for you" he added, earning him a thoughtful look from her.

"Yes, Dom. I have all of you and Lucy...my dear Lucy. My precious gift from Lucien..." she wistfully whispers. A faint smile lingered on her pale lips reaching her dull eyes.

"So gather yourself, Lex. For your son. CEO Lucien will return and you must be ready to welcome him. Let's hope like we used to do. We have been through the worst, we can do this. The Wrights are not stopping in finding ways to find the CEO. They have all the money and connections, they won't allow him to just vanish like this. I know they are doing everything and all we have to do is wait. But you also have to take care of yourself" Dom embraced and buried his face in her hair.

Since the CEO's disappearance, it's been several times they were in the same position but Dom

never tires of comforting Lexie. He has been visiting her almost every day and even stayed for the night many times.

"Thank you...thank you for not getting tired of being by my side. Thank you despite my stubbornness. I love you so much, Dom. Thank you for being the best father Lucy has when he doesn't have Lucien yet. Thank you for being my best friend...my brother...my father...my husband without sex..." she whispers in her quivering voice. It's been hard, all she could feel is misery in her heart but with Dom and all the untiring people visiting her, she survives the dark days.

With what she last said, he chuckles and squeezed her in his arms. Lexie is getting to her senses after his rants. Her humor is slowly returning.

"Silly...I won't have you despite your perfection...Your beauty doesn't entice me, my lovely Alexzia" Dom playfully glares at her after they move away from each other.

"Yeah, I know...you prefer it hard than moist" she faintly giggles while she stands up. But she hasn't fully straightened when she wobbles down like a melted candle.

"Lexie!"

Thankfully, Dom caught her in time before hitting the floor, unconscious.

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

## Chapter 66

### Chapter 66 Melted Candle

It's been a week and things were getting out of hand. Lucy has been throwing tantrums for not seeing his father even in the video calls. The boy has become more persistent in wanting to see Lucien, which was impossible for them to fulfill.

If Lexie was miserable the first night, she was like a walking dead in the succeeding days. She lost her focus on her work and choose to stay in the penthouse after she had persistently convinced everyone to go back. She wanted to live with all the reminders of Lucien. But being alone with her son is a struggle to convince him of her lame excuses. Understanding her predicament, Arvin also let her be in her self-imposed seclusion. Even he was troubled by not having news about his cousin. They have been trying to infiltrate the strong threshold of Petrov territory but they are still far from being successful.

It's still a news blackout and they knew it won't be short. Authorities were all at a loss for what happened and Petrov was not cooperative with their demands. Despite Petrov's non compliance, authorities could not do anything but wait.

Adding to the predicament of Daniel and Levinia is the demand from the stockholders. Lucien Wrights's absence has created an uproar. Investors have started to question the Wrights' capability to fulfill commitments about their investments.

Though Daniel is the strong pillar of the Wright conglomerate as the Chairman of the Board, CEO Lucien Wright is the executioner as a shrewd businessman. The present situation has put them in a complicated predicament against the stockholders and investors.

"They are demanding an update about Lucien. WGC's stocks value is starting to fluctuate" Daniel mutters grimly.

"Samantha could step in as interim CEO. We have to salvage the fluctuating stock market. She is the only one qualified for the position as a Wright heir. Like Lucien, she has sharp management skills" Gabriel suggested.

They are now having a meeting before facing the board who have been persistently asking for updates about the CEO. The company is starting to feel the effects of Lucien's disappearance and it's not a good one. After another week without news about him, they will lose a lot. Stocks are starting to depreciate, investors are starting to storm their lines. Daniel and Levinia together with Samantha and Gabriel were busy meetings all of them, assuring the returns of their investments will not be affected by Lucien's disappearance.

They can no longer hide Lucien's absence following the huge explosion of the company he had visited prior to the incident.

"If the Board of Directors will approve of it. Without Lucien's 24% we only have 48% shares. If

all the shareholders will go against us, we will lose the CEO battle. They could appoint someone who is more experienced than Samantha. COO Denver is most probably their strong candidate and with his exposure, he will definitely get the vote of the remaining

52%, which is a majority vote” Levinia seriously pointed out.

“I will never allow someone who is not a Wright to lead Wright group of Companies” Daniel dangerously retorted.

“We have to convince the board of Samantha’s capability. She may be a Wright but she was never involved in the operation aside from S.W Jewellers. The board will question, that’s for sure” Levinia mutters.

“This will be a disaster. My son is missing and we are facing the verge of losing control over my company” Daniel facepalmed himself. It’s been more than a week of a series of frustrations. Lucien is still untraceable as of the moment. Their men cannot move as they would usually do. They are all in limbo.

“Maybe it’s time to look into Lucien’s last will, we cannot continue to be uncertain at this time. I know in my heart Lucien is alive but we have to face the situation with certainty to protect his heir. I know Lucien would understand our move. He won’t let the company be in other hands rather than the Wright. He has an heir and he would protect Lucy’s birthright to lead this company” Levinia stated with teary eyes. Everything is falling apart and they have to salvage as much as they can.

Looking at Levinia, they all become hopeful. They still have a last resort and it is to ensure Lucy has been declared heir of Lucien.

“Have Lucien assigned Lucy as heir? In his absence, Lucy has a voice on the board with proper representation” Daniel turns to Gabriel. As Lucien’s best friend they know Gabriel is the one who knows his moves.

“He has instructed his lawyers but I haven’t had the chance to know if it’s been executory” Gabriel responded.

“Then we will delve into this. We have to make sure Lucy has a seat on the board in the absence of Lucien” Levinia seriously responded.

“With Lucy having 24% shares we will be certain of the CEO seat” Daniel uttered before becoming thoughtful. Somehow they have seen a glimmer of light in their dim predicament.

“I will summon the lawyers” Gabriel mutters while dialing his phone.

If the Wright family has been scorching ways to strengthen their full grasp on the company’s management, Lexie has been bawling her eyes every time she enters the master’s bedroom. She has been sleeping in Lucy’s bedroom to comfort the child in his father’s absence but no one comforts her loneliness.

She lost weight and it’s been noticeable. Dom has been visiting her and been filling her ears with his scolding but she remains solemnly quiet. She lost her will to do something other than taking good care of her son and hopelessly wait for Lucien to enter the main door.

“What are you doing, Lex?” Dom whispers, his disappointment is evident in his voice. Lexie looks miserable. She had lost weight with a dark circle around her eyes. For more than a week without Lucien, she looks paler with no hint of color on her cheeks.

“I’m not feeling well these days, Dom” she weakly whispers as she facepalms herself. Her loneliness and fear for Lucien’s well-being are draining all the strength left in her.

“Because you refuse to live. You forgot there is life outside of this luxurious place. You forgot you are a gifted designer and the world is waiting for your masterpieces. You forgot a lot of people care and love you. You have to live, Lex” Dom scolded her but she just stares at him without countering

“You have to go out, Lex. You can’t just live like this. You have Lam and he needs you. Haven’t you seen how your son looks at you? He is worried about you, Lex. You are the only one he has now. He needs your strength like before. Please don’t let this situation defeats you this time” Dom frustratedly pleaded, cupping her thin face.

Her tears started to fall as she stares at Dom’s pleading eyes. She was aware of what she was doing but she has no will to fight the misery enveloping her heart.

“Please Lex, you are a strong woman. You are Lam’s only strength. Be strong for him like you did before. You raised him without CEO Lucien, you can do it now with all the people loving him. You have all the Wrights around you, you are no longer alone like before” Dom continues.

“I was never alone before, I have you, mom and dad” she whispers, embarrassed about what she has been doing.

“Exactly, more so now. You have all of us, even sir Arvin and sir Gabriel. Jason, Eve and Emily. We are here for you” he added, earning him a thoughtful look from her.

“Yes, Dom. I have all of you and Lucy...my dear Lucy. My precious gift from Lucien...” she wistfully whispers. A faint smile lingered on her pale lips reaching her dull eyes.

“So gather yourself, Lex. For your son. CEO Lucien will return and you must be ready to welcome him. Let’s hope like we used to do. We have been through the worst, we can do this. The Wrights are not stopping in finding ways to find the CEO. They have all the money and connections, they won’t allow him to just vanish like this. I know they are doing everything and all we have to do is wait. But you also have to take care of yourself” Dom embraced and buried his face in her hair.

Since the CEO’s disappearance, it’s been several times they were in the same position but Dom

never tires of comforting Lexie. He has been visiting her almost every day and even stayed for the night many times.

“Thank you...thank you for not getting tired of being by my side. Thank you despite my stubbornness. I love you so much, Dom. Thank you for being the best father Lucy has when he doesn’t have Lucien yet. Thank you for being my best friend...my brother...my father...my husband without sex...” she whispers in her quivering voice. It’s been hard, all she could feel is misery in her heart but with Dom and all the untiring people visiting her, she survives the dark days.

With what she last said, he chuckles and squeezed her in his arms. Lexie is getting to her senses after his rants. Her humor is slowly returning.

“Silly...I won’t have you despite your perfection...Your beauty doesn’t entice me, my lovely Alexzia” Dom playfully glares at her after they move away from each other.

“Yeah, I know...you prefer it hard than moist” she faintly giggles while she stands up. But she hasn’t fully straightened when she wobbles down like a melted candle.

“Lexie!”

Thankfully, Dom caught her in time before hitting the floor, unconscious.

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

### **Chapter 67**



## Chapter 67 Dream

She had acknowledged what Dom has been trying to say to her since the start when her vision blurred. She unexpectedly lost control of her limbs and everything went black. It's been too silent, too peaceful. She hears nothing, she sees nothing. She feels no pain but she felt void...empty...hollow.

Is this what she wants? No more troubled sleep, no more heartache, no more fears, no more tears.

She vehemently disagrees. She doesn't want to be where she is right now. She hasn't admitted defeat and she will not surrender to the darkness. Her son needs her. Lucien will come back and she must be there with their son, waiting.

Remembering the two most important people in her life, she cries. She needs to come around. She struggles to seek even a glimmer of light in the darkness but she got none. Darkness is around her, engulfing her weary heart.

"Lucy! baby..." she shouted.

"Lucien...!" she pleaded but she only got silence and unending darkness. She was alone and it started to frighten her.

Then he heard something. It's faint yet audible.

"ah...ah..."

"Who's there?" cautiously, she steps closer to the tiny glimmer of light not far from her. She was relieved seeing the small spot of gleam.

Her feet continue their steps until she was walking towards the light. It was getting brighter and she realized she was in a familiar place. It's her bedroom in the village. Looking around, she can't believe she was in her parents' house. Was she just dreaming all along? She, having a baby, Dom painting her naked, she, goes back to the capital, and CEO Lucien Wright accepts Lucy and her. It's all been her dream they were together as a family?

Not believing what she is seeing, she shook her head several times. She needs to wake up, this is all a dream and she needs to wake up. But no matter how hard she shook herself, she remains to be in the middle of her room. The same room she went home to after the agreement with the billionaire CEO has ended.

"This can't be..." she mumbles as she looks around. But something caught her sight. Something moved in the middle of her bed. Walking slowly towards it, she prepares herself for another surprise.

Standing at the foot of the bed, she stares at a wagging baby. Gaping in pure surprise, she intently stares at the small figure.

She cannot recognize him. Yes him, it's a baby boy. Trying to recall how Lucy look when he was a baby, she was sure he was not Lucy.

"Where you came from?" she whispers in confusion. She looks around but no one was inside with her. Was it also a dream of her having Lucy? Is Lucy her dream?

"No, this can't be. I was pregnant with Lucy and I know I gave birth to him" she counters her mind.

"But Lucy doesn't look like this when he was a baby" she whispers, full of doubt about what she was seeing. Her brows furrow with pure confusion. Is this the real Lucy? Does he look like this instead of looking like Lucien?

She doesn't understand what's happening but looking at the baby on her bed, she

knows he belongs to her. She can feel the bond between them and it's undeniable. The baby on her bed is her son, but how?

"Wahh...wahh"

Suddenly, he whimpers and cries loudly. Seeming to make known his presence to someone dear to him but did not initiate to pick him up.

"Don't cry my little one, mama's here" like what she usually does, she picks him up and snuggles on her bosom. It's been natural to her, like a mother to her son.

Swaying gently, she rocks him. He was fussy but she didn't give up. She hummed her a lullaby she used to hum Lucy. He was at last comforted and stopped crying. Placing a gentle kiss on her almost bald head, she inhaled his sweet baby scent, like what she used to love with Lucy's scent.

"Mama is here, my little one" she repeatedly whispers, nuzzling her lips on his forehead. Until he had fallen asleep, she remains nuzzled to him. She felt at peace inhaling his skin.

"Mama loves you so much, my Lucy" she whispers while tears started to brim her eyes. She was so confused about what was happening but she was sure she is holding her son.

"Sleep my little Lucy... Mama will be here for you. Mama will be strong for you, my little brave warrior. I love you so much...you are mama's gift" she continues rocking him. She could still vividly remember how she rocks him to sleep whenever he becomes fussy and uncomfortable with all the tubes connected to his frail body.

"Mama! I am here!"

She was so engrossed with the tranquil moment with her son when a familiar small voice interrupted. Abruptly, she turns to the voice she would recognize no matter where it came from. Turning to the door, she saw Lucy. The boy looks incredulous while glaring at her and the baby in her arms.

Confusion was written on her face as she stares back at her three-year-old son. She froze for a moment before turning to the baby she was holding. He is still peacefully sleeping and it's the time she noticed something.

Indeed, the baby she was holding is not Lucy, nonetheless, he is her son. She knows it in her heart. He has her lips and the shape of her face but the nose and some of his features are still from Lucien. She was not sure about his eyes since it's closed and she haven't noticed them earlier either.

"I wasn't dreaming...please don't let this be a dream..." she desperately whisper as she stares at her sleeping baby.

"Mama...please wake up. I'm scared"

Lucy's voice rang in her ears, making her struggle to turn to him.

"I'm just here, my love. Mama's here, don't be scared" she comforted the boy who is already beside her. She hugs him tight and inhales the scent she was so used to smelling.

"Mama... I love you..." Lucy is already crying and she felt pained seeing his tears. She tries to wipe his wet eyes when she realized something.

She scrambled to her feet gaping at her arms in panic. The baby was gone. She no longer holding her baby and it's numbing her senses.

"My baby...where's my baby?" like a deranged person, she looks everywhere. She tore her entire bedroom upside down, but she got nothing.

“Mama...”

While she crazily look around, Lucy was watching her in fear while tears welling his already puffy eyes.

“My baby... I lost my baby...” she mumbles miserably as she struggles to get loose from the grip on her shoulders.

“Lexie...wake up.”

Dom’s voice made her stop struggling. She waited as she relaxes her nerves. Focusing her eyes on her son and best friend, she squinted at the bright light blinding her.

“Lex...wake up sweetheart” another familiar voice fills her ears.

Her eyes flutter before slowly opening them, but she saw nothing but brightness. Trying to regain her focus, she closes them again.

She took several deep breaths before opening them, regaining her sight. By then she realized, indeed she has been dreaming. Relieved, she heaves a sigh.

“Mama” a whimper from the boy made her turn in his direction.

“Lucy...” she tries to focus her gaze on the boy who is miserably crying beside her.

“Mama, please don’t die...” he sobs as he hugs her neck.

She almost laughs at her son’s morbid thoughts but immediately realizes Lucy’s fear.

“I won’t die, my love. Mama will never leave you. I love you so much, my brave Lucy” she tries to assure him, though her voice is quite parched. She rounded her arms around his small figure, bringing him closer to her.

“How are you, Lex?”

Turning to Dom, she faintly smiles.

“I’m fine, Dom. I had a weird dream” she mumbles softly.

“You gave me a fright” he scowled worriedly.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t mean it. I lost my balance” she weakly explains.

“You hadn’t lost your balance, Lex. You fainted” Dom exasperatedly counters.

Staring at her rattled friend, she becomes speechless. She has not been feeling well lately and for several circumstances, she almost lost consciousness. But earlier was the worst when she fainted. Thankfully, she was with Dom when it happens.

“The patient is awake, we could get a sample now” a voice she didn’t recognize spoke, making her turn in the other direction.

By then, she noticed they were not alone. Sitting on the couch are Levinia and Samantha. Across them are people she doesn’t recognize but she assumed were medical personnel by their clothes.

While standing at the nearby door leading to the balcony are Daniel and Gabriel. The two men were all looking seriously grim.

With furrowed brows, she stares at them. Why all the Wrights are here.

“You fainted and it took you so long to come around. I panicked, I called sir Gab” Dom readily

explains, seeing her confusion.

||

“We called for the medical staff to have a thorough check on you Lex. We are no longer comfortable with your health condition” Levinia speaks gently.

“We understand this has been difficult weeks for you and Lucy but you need to take care of yourself. Lucien would not want to see you in this miserable state” Samantha seriously stated.

Listening to them, she felt ashamed of herself. She has been so weak when she was supposed to be strong. Her son is looking up to her but here she is, letting fear and loneliness beat her without a fight.

“The battle is not yet over, Lex. It’s just starting. So I want you to gather yourself and be the strong person I knew. For Lucien...for Lucy” Daniel faces her as he speaks.

Tears brimming her eyes, she fervently nodded her head. She had given herself to her weakness. Indeed, she needs to come around and face the battle head-on. She can’t just hide her fears in misery. She has to face the world for her sons. Yes, she not only has Lucy. She can feel another life inside her and it’s what the dream is all about. She just neglected to notice him earlier.

“I need a pregnancy test” she mutters softly, earning her gaping faces from around.

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

### **Chapter 68**

#### **Chapter 68 Kick His Ass**

“Positive”

She whispers while staring at the result in her hand.

Everyone was watching her and unshed tears immediately brimmed everyone’s eyes upon hearing her.

“Another Wright” Levinia tearfully whispers. Happiness beams her heart while tears fell from her eyes.

“Another Wright heir...” Daniel happily exclaims while trying to contain the tears, threatening to fall.

“Mama...?” Lucy tug her arm, looking confused.

“You will have a brother, my love. Mama has your brother inside my tummy” tenderly, she faces the boy and explains.

Hearing his mother, his eyes widened in excitement and surprise.

“I have a brother, mama?! So it means I’m a big brother?” he raves, ecstatic by the news.

“Yes, my brave Lucy. You are a big brother now” she lovingly smiles at her son.

Throwing himself to his mama, Lucy showers her with sloppy kisses. Which immensely lifts Lexie’s disposition. She is happy and afraid at the same time but with her son and the people loving her, she will try to be strong.

Hugging Lucy tightly, she happily cries. They enjoy the wonderful moment despite the tugging heaviness in her heart. She should be sharing this surprise with Lucien, he should be the first to know.

“Brother? You are sure it’s a boy?” Gabriel was the one who spoke everyone’s curiosity.

“Yes, Gab, it’s a boy. He looks like me and Lucien this time. He has his father’s nose and some facial features but he has my lips and the shape of my face” smiling, she responded to Gabriel while looking around the family whom she knew were all curious.

“You saw him?” Dom softly asks.

“Yes. I held him in my arms. By then I know I have to be strong. He wanted me to be strong so he showed himself to me. I just can’t give up when he is on the way to meeting his whole family” she happily relays. Her wistful and dreamy smile is quite

contagious making everyone imagine the angel inside her womb.

Silence rules as everyone become busy with their thoughts.

“We should be celebrating” Levinia exclaims after a while of long silence. They don’t feel like celebrating but another heir is on the way and they should be happy. Despite the uncertainty of his father’s return, the new heir should be celebrated.

“I ordered dinner. We will eat altogether” Daniel announces. He is so ecstatic knowing the new heir’s existence but at the same time frightened. He doesn’t want him to not know his father. He has to make sure, the new heir will grow with his father’s guidance, not by him or any man in the family. Only Lucien could be a father to his sons.

It’s after the comfortable dinner and Lucy was put to bed that they gather again. They have to discuss important matters pertaining to the company with Lexie this time.

Seated inside Lucien’s office, everyone looks solemn while Lexie waited for what they would say. She knows there is something important why they are now gathered.

“Lexie...” Gab started but pause.

“The company is embracing the impact of Lucien’s disappearance. And the board has been pressuring us to update them about the CEO’s whereabouts. Which we cannot do as of the moment” Levinia spoke.

“WGC stock is depreciating and it would be a catastrophe. For the first time, WGC is faced with this predicament. Without the CEO, the company is suffering” Gab earnestly added.

“So we need to act fast. This is the Wright birthright. No one could lead this company but a Wright” Daniel mutters, boring his eyes on Lexie.

“Without Lucien, only Samantha could become CEO. Just until Lucien returns”

“But it won’t be easy, the Board has surely quietly appointed an interim CEO behind our backs. They are aware of our disadvantage as of the moment” Levinia continues. Her expression shows her rage.

Lexie understands quite well the situation of the company without the CEO but not what they are telling her.

“Without Lucien’s 24% shares, we are only at 48% against the 52% composition of the rest of the stockholders. We will be the minority. We have to regain the 24% to reclaim the position as the major stockholders. Without Lucien, the 24% will be floating, giving an advantage to minor stockholders. And the board will not take the situation lightly. It involves the future of WGC” Daniel explains with an earnest tone.

“Can’t it be 48% against 28%, since Lucien still has the 24%? It could be represented right?” Lexie mumbles, though unsure if she was correct.

“No, Lex. The board must comply with the 100% presentation of stocks and because the major stockholder, which is us, lacks the percentage we should have to maintain as the majority

stockholders, automatically it will fill into the minority” Samantha patiently explains.

“It’s the protection we have set. It is to ensure unauthorized buying of stocks. No matter how the minority increases their shares. The control will be with the majority. The Wrights will be unaffected by any movement by the minority. But at this time, we are at the disadvantage. We haven’t prepared for Lucien’s disappearance” Levinia smiles, making Lexie understand their fragile situation.

“Or just so we thought but Lucien had prepared everything” Gabriel mutters while putting documents on the table in front of them.

Lexie looks at the documents but she cannot fully grasp what it means to her and her son. Though Lucien had been telling her about Lucy as his heir, she doesn't know how it goes to a corporate family like the Wright.

"Lucien had executed this" Gab pulls out a document and handed it to Lexie.

"He assigned Lucas Alexander Montes Wright as his heir. At the right time, Lucy will inherit everything Lucien Wright owns" Gab continues.

Though she had already expected it, she was still overwhelmed by all the properties and money indicated in the document. But she is not taking it why they are saying it all to her.

"Lucien is not dead, he will come back. Why are you telling me all this? My son doesn't need all of these" she mutters with a clenched jaw. Her sharp piercing gaze was set on Gabriel before she looks around Lucien's family. She can't believe they all gave up their hopes of finding Lucien

"Don't get it wrong, Lex. We have delved into Lucien's testation not only to take control of the WGC management but also to protect the birthright of the Wright heirs. It is Lucy and the one inside your womb" Levinia gently counters her. Her voice is pleading with her to understand their dim plight.

"Lucien's return is still uncertain, though we are trying to find him. We cannot wait for his return, Lex. We need to act now or we will lose the majority, in the worst scenario that Lucien won't come back" Daniel seriously added, undeterred by Lexie's outburst.

"I cannot let anyone other than a Wright will have a seat in the CEO chair. This is my inheritance and I will keep it for my children and grandchildren" Daniel added with a clenched jaw.

"Hear us out, Lex, please" Gab pleaded. He could see how angry she was but she needs to understand.

"We are not giving up on Lucien. But we cannot set the situation aside. Lucien will not like it if he comes back with other people on his seat" Gab added.

Lexie stares at Gabriel for a long time before heaving a sigh. She gave in. Turning to the documents on the table, she waited for Gab to continue.

"Though Lucy was declared heir, she is still a minor. So, Lucien, had this prepared" Gab gave her another document.

"You, Alexzia Montes Wright, as the lawful wife of Lucien Wright, will be his representative upon his absence to any dealings concerning property, money, shares of stocks, bonds, and business negotiations" Gabriel partially read the document, earning him a confused look from Lexie.

"Lucien had also gifted you 4% of his shares of stocks as his wife" Levinia added.

"With your 4%, we will have the 52% shares we need, reclaiming our status as the majority" Levinia continues despite Lexie's confusion.

"But as what indicated in Lucien's testation, you represent his name as the legal wife. So you have a solid 24% in your hands. Securing Samantha the 72% vote once the board would raise the concern regarding the interim CEO" Gabriel added with a relieved smile.

"Wait..." Lexie raises her hand after she turns away from staring at Dom. They are both confused of what the Wrights and Gabriel were talking about. She was overwhelmed by everything she didn't understand. Taking a deep breath she stares at Gabriel.

"What are you all talking about? I am not married to Lucien. I have signed a marriage

contract during our agreement but I also signed a divorce paper. Whatever binding effect of the marriage contract I had signed has been void for a long time. You are making a huge mistake” she confusingly mumbles.

Calm gazes showered her, waiting for her to compose herself. They understand her confusion but the documents don't lie.

“We are not mistaken. Here” Daniel pulls a paper from the portfolio and handed it to her. Receiving the document she stares at it with furrowed brows. It's the marriage contract she had signed and Lucien's signature is also inscribed vividly above his name.

What's new about the document which she didn't see when she signed it was the stamp of registration. And looking at the date, it was three months after she left. Gaping in disbelief, she tries to check the authenticity by feeling the curves of the stamp with her fingertips.

“Here's the copy from the registry. You are married to Lucien Wright for more than four years. And no divorce was submitted, so it means your marriage is legal and binding. That's also the main reason why we have acquired your registered marriage certificate” Gabriel handed her another paper.

Frozen with all the information numbing her senses, she silently stares at the document. While the others gave her time to recover from her surprise.

“So does that mean... whenever he was calling me Mrs. Wright...he was not mocking me? He is not teasing me...” she whispers with tears welling in her eyes.

“I am indeed, Mrs. Wright... Mrs. Alexzia Montes Wright...he made me his wife for real... without telling me” she weakly whispers as her shoulders tremble from her sobs. They gave her space to cry, understanding her emotional ordeal. Even they were surprised by the discovery but they were immensely relieved. Making Lexie a Wright gave her the power equal to Lucien.

“You need to find Lucien Wright for me.. I need to kick his ass” she dangerously mutters while glaring at Gabriel.

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

### **Chapter 69**

#### **Chapter 69 The Wright's Plight**

Despite her confusion about what motives Lucien had when he made her his wife without her knowledge, she faces the expectation of her being a Wright.

She is no longer the woman who is only mother Lucien Wright's heir. She is his wife and in his absence, she will fill in his shoes. It may not be all but somehow she is needed.

The weight on her shoulder becomes heavy, living up as the wife of the most powerful businessman in the country.

She needs to strengthen her will to safeguard what Lucien had entrusted to her and to protect her children. The heirs of the Wright empire.

Together with all the Wrights and Gabriel Simon they face the board and defend her spot.

“All documents are inside the portfolios on your desk. You could verify if you deemed it to be necessary” Gabriel spoke, his eyes drifted around the fifteen people around the huge

conference table.

“Alexzia Montes-Wright is the legal wife of CEO Lucien Wright and she has the declaration to represent the CEO Wright in any dealings” Gabriel continues while Lexie remains quiet between him and Samantha.

For several times she saw Gabriel becomes serious but not deadly serious like he is showing now. He looks like a man of power and anyone could tell the authority he holds.

“The CEO has not declared Mrs. Alexzia Wright to the Board. He must have properly introduced her wife to be recognized. How could we be certain she is indeed his wife and not some random woman who poses as such to utilize the frozen 24%” one of the older men sneers.

“Are you questioning the credibility of the Wrights, Mr. Fausto?” Daniel muttered, staring at the man with his chilling cold gaze.

“I am just pointing out a possibility Mr. Chairman. WGC has been without a CEO for two weeks and the market has been very hard on us. We have to ensure we will be making the best decision we could to salvage our significance in the stock market” the man seriously responded with equal intensity.

“Whatever documents you need are inside the portfolio, I could assure you of its authenticity. No Wright would resort to dirty tactics. You all know how we run this empire with utmost credibility” Daniel added.

“With due respect, I want to say something” Lexie spoke after she straightened her back. She was nervous the instant she stepped inside the Wright building but no one knows it. She won't allow anyone to know the turmoil inside her.

“Yes, you may speak Mrs. Wright” Daniel readily responded. While every eye turns to her, some are out of curiosity, some simply wanting to assess her.

“I don't understand anything about the corporate world. I am into fashion design. I have a simple life compared to all of you, compared to any Wright. But I will never allow being used. I am here to enforce what my husband had bestowed on me in his absence. I am here to protect what is due to my children...and their birthright to lead this empire. I am not a fraud... I will not allow, to be one” she spoke like she was not trembling inside. All intimidating eyes were set on her but though she was intimidated, she struggled not to show it.

“You have the documents. You are all free to do what you want with it. If you doubt it, verify it, simple as that. But I will claim my right as the wife of CEO Lucien Wright. I will ensure my voice will be heard in this plenary. You can cast me aside outside of this room, you can ignore me and I won't hold a grudge. But while I am inside this magnificent room, I own a seat just like all of you. I don't aim to have either your friendship or your acceptance. The documents are telling all of you who I am, better start swallowing your pride and acknowledge that until Lucien comes back, you will be constantly facing me” she added with a triumphant smirk. She maintains her facade of being unaffected but the hands on her lap are trembling.

After her long speech, she discreetly composed herself of the raging uproar inside her when she felt someone hold her hand. It was Samantha even without turning to her. The youngest heiress gave her a squeeze although her look doesn't divulge anything. Like all the members of the family, she remains looking straight, meeting every eye of the members of the Board.



Silence fills the room. Whatever everyone was thinking, Lexie could not guess. They are all serious, especially all the Wrights.

“Any more objections, raise it now. Or acknowledge the representation and ownership of Mrs. Alexzia Montes-Wright of the shares of stocks. After such we will start the proceeding of appointing the interim CEO” Daniel announced while looking around.

“All documents are authentic. No question on the documents being presented. I acknowledge the presence of Mrs. Alexzia Montes-Wright as the owner of the 4% shares of stocks and the legal representative of CEO Lucien Wright’s 20%” one of the older women announce after a while of silence.

Though disguised with calmness, every Wright together with Gabriel was relieved when someone from the board declared the acknowledgment.

“In that case, we will proceed with the deliberation and votation of the interim CEO until CEO Lucien Wright returns” Daniel declares. He was relieved they surpassed the difficult part and undeniably it becomes easier with Lexie’s show of courage. The Board tried to intimidate her but she was not deterred. And it’s what a Wright woman should possess and they all acknowledged it. They all expected the CEO’s wife must be as strong as any Wright if not equal and Lexie had proven herself to all of them.

After all the fuss between her and the Board, the proceeding came as a blur for Lexie. She doesn’t understand anything but she remains focused, afraid she will be caught unaware and divulge her facade.

Just like what they aim to attain, they secured the CEO seat for Samantha. It’s been a stressful battle but it’s all worth it. Lexie also witnessed how fierce and ruthless were the Wrights in the negotiation that had taken place. If she was intimidated by Samantha on normal days, earlier, she was frightened of how she handled herself in front of the opposing members of the board. She devoured everyone with her presence, even the COO who was the strong contender of the board for the position. She proves how savage the Wrights could be when it comes to preserving their power.

Although they have the sure 72% equivalent vote, they have to convince the board of Samantha’s capability to assume the position, which she excellently upheld.

After the congratulatory exchanges, everyone left, leaving the Wright family who slumped in their respective seats. Relieved by the outcome of the board meeting, chuckles reverberated.

“Lex, thank you so much” Sam spoke after their comfortable silence.

“I didn’t do anything” she responded with a faint smile.

“You made everything possible for us by accepting the responsibilities Lucien left you... by accepting being a Wright. And for standing firm on defending your role as a Wright” Levinia mutters with a warm smile.

“I just feel it’s what I should do. It’s also my obligation as Lucien’s wife and as a mother of the Wright heirs. This will be for my children and Samantha’s future offspring. We have to work together to protect the legacy and inheritance of our next generation” with a smile, she sincerely mutters.

“Yes, Lex. We must protect this legacy. This is the future of all Wrights. Thank you for your help” Daniel smiles at her.

Nodding, she smiles at the patriarch before averting to everyone. In silence, they shared a warm and sincere smile. Today, they have succeeded with their plight and they did it as a family. Lexie was overwhelmed by the emotion filling her chest but it’s the kind of

feeling she likes.

“We have secured the CEO seat, so now, we will be more aggressive in finding Lucien. I don’t want to prolong my grandchild’s heartache for not having his father by his side” Levinia announced.

The pleasant atmosphere suddenly becomes tense at the mention of Lucien. They have a bigger fight to face and it is to find him.

“I won’t allow another week without a word of the situation. We must strengthen our command, Daniel. It’s been more than two weeks and I’m no longer comfortable with the silence there” Levinia mutters with grimness.

“I will check on our men tonight. There must be words already” Gabriel was the one to reply. His expression becomes grim and thoughtful.

He is not a person who easily gives up and hopelessness is fueling his will to defeat circumstances.

Upon hearing the turn of discussion, Lexie becomes more apprehensive. Her biggest fear is overwhelming her again. If she fears the passing of days of not being able to see Lucien, it doubles after the knowledge of her pregnancy. Her children need their father. She may pretend to be strong in front of everyone, but she is already shattering inside. And only Lucien could make her whole again. Whole as a person, as a woman, as a mother, and as a wife.

She needs her better half. She needs her husband. She needs Lucien.

\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*

“The package has been delivered” a gruff voice rang inside the quiet room where only the beeping of an apparatus is heard.

It’s a massive and luxurious room atop one of the skyscrapers in the city. A high-security area with serious-looking men surrounds the entire floor.

No one had the knowledge the top floor was being utilized and renovations had been made weeks prior to today.

Tension immediately surges when the door was pushed open and an old yet imposing man enters. His sharp hawklike stare scanned the room before it fixed to the bed placed in the center.

“Report” his gruff voice disturbs the silence.

“Stable, sir. Thankfully, the long journey did not affect the vitals. We could go on as planned” a man donning a doctor’s robe immediately dashed to the old man’s side readily speaking without wasting any second. Despite not having the old man’s intimidating gaze, he was apprehensive to just stand near him.

Staring at the pale face of the figure on the bed, the old man’s unreadable expression is causing fear in those who are watching. But he was unconcerned by the intimidation he was emitting. He is engrossed in seeming to be memorizing the face of the unconscious man.

He remains unmoving without averting his gaze away while everyone anxiously waited.

The

steady beeping of the machine is the only sound heard, adding to the eerie atmosphere inside the room.

“Good...” he mutters after a long time of silence.

“Get him ready for tomorrow. Visitors will arrive. It’s about time” he continues. Triumph glints on his eyes and a smirk carved on his old wrinkly lips.

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

### **Chapter 70**

#### **Chapter 70 No Right “My love...” Daniel whispers.**

After the long silence of being inside the vehicle, Daniel spoke to his wife who has been very quiet beside him. Since they left the mansion, Levinia fell into the pit of her deep thoughts.

“We will go now, Daniel?” she whispers.

“Yes,” he whispers back.

Slowly he scooted to go out after the man from the outside pulled open the door for them. Going out of the vehicle, his eyes immediately darted to the high-rise building in front of them. They are at the back part and they are the only ones on that side.

Garbed with simple clothes hiding their identity, they enter the private elevator while holding each other’s hands. Deafening silence fills the small cube while tension rises as they climbed higher.

It’s taking forever to reach wherever the cube is bringing them and it’s adding to their anxiousness.

Ending their grueling wait, the elevator bell rang before the door opens. Revealing the eerie silence outside.

Carefully stepping out, their eyes wandered around the spacious floor with men discreetly following their every move. Used to being surrounded by grim-looking security all the time, the two were not intimidated. Daniel wrapped his arm around her wife’s shoulder as they walk without knowing which direction.

They are taking a gamble. They are out of their security protection and they do not know what awaits them. He was not even armed to protect himself and his wife. It’s all a dangerous gamble just to respond to the note they received early in the morning.

They have taken a few steps when they saw a man approaching them, which made them halt on their steps and waited.

“Follow” a serious-looking man approaches and gestures them to follow.

Without a word uttered they follow while paying cautious glances around until they reached a door. They both looked composed but they knew better. The violent beat of their hearts is numbing and at the same time deafening their senses.

Pushing to enter, the man stands at the side while holding the door for them. His expression remains unremarkable, just like everyone else outside.

Sharing a determined look, they took one deep breath before stepping inside the unknown

place. They don’t know what awaits them but they are determined to know. Squinting their eyes at the dim-lit room, they easily spotted the bed with a sleeping figure. What they saw stunned both of them.

Nailed on the floor, they gape at the bed with tears brimming their eyes. Cannot be able to believe what they are seeing they continue to be frozen on their feet.

“Lucien...”

Levinia tearfully whispers, dashing to the bed with Daniel following behind.

“Lucien...? What happened?” weakly he whispers. Disbelief reflects on his still stunned face. Looking at the thin and pale face of his son is shattering her whole being. Medical apparatus are connected to him and he looks so frail, very far from the imposing man he was.

“What happened?” Levinia asks at no one with tears welling in her eyes. She can't believe she would see her son in this miserable state, almost lifeless.

“Anya...”

A voice caught her ears making her turn in its direction.

“Donovan...?” disbelief reflects on her confused face seeing his brother, Arvin's father.

“Auntie Anya...”

“Arvin...?”

Seeing her family confused her. She continues to gape at them before returning to look at Lucien again.

“You received the note too?” Daniel was the one to ask

“No, I brought Lucien into the country... I just ask Arvin to meet me but I still hadn't sent for you. Who sent for you?” Donovan curiously asks.

“I just received a note early this morning” Levinia whispers.

“What happened? Why is he like this? Where is Ben?” Levinia eagerly asks.

“I don't know exactly what happened Anya” Donovan mutters with a clenched jaw.

“After my fervent request to meet with any Petrov to investigate, I received a transport notice to this country after three weeks of waiting. I didn't know it was Lucien I'm transporting. I just knew when we arrived. Immediately I called Arvin to meet me today” Donovan earnestly explains.

“We arrived yesterday but we were detained in some place and were just released this morning. I asked to visit the patient and luckily I was given permission” Donovan continues.

“I haven't received any report from our men. Who sent Lucien back home?” Daniel thoughtfully mutters.

“Might be the Petrov? No one could move as silent as this. My men have been trying to dig into the incident but we got nothing. No one knows what happened inside until now” Arvin whispers, earning him a thoughtful look from Levinia and Donovan.

“Will they waste their time on this incidental matter?” Levinia whispers. Though her expression is full of doubt there is something unremarkable beneath her facade.

“Anya...” Donovan turns to his sister. His look is pleading but at the same time sympathetic.

“It's not like them to be compassionate” she mumbles dismissingly, her tone becomes hard, making her brother heave a sigh.

“What happened to our Lucien, Daniel?” she whispers painfully. She moves closer to the unconscious man and with a trembling hand, she caresses his face. She can't believe she will see her son in this miserable state. However, she was immensely relieved, knowing he is alive.

Lucien looks a little thinner than the last time she saw him, but he looks fine aside from the healed bruises on his face.

While Levinia was busy gushing over Lucien, Daniel looks around the entire place. It's been set up for medical purposes and all the medical apparatus were quite advanced.

Whoever planned the room is someone who aims to have the kind of advancement as what he sees now. And aside from the four of them, there are medical personnel at the side watching.

“What happened to our son?” he asks, staring at the man who looks like the lead doctor. He waited but the doctor remains looking at him without responding.

“I am asking, what happened to our son?” his voice hardened as he sharply look at the team. Despite his intimidation, they were unaffected and their undeterred attitude is triggering his anger.

“We are not allowed to talk” the doctor mutters calmly, making Daniel grit his teeth.

“Then who will we talk to? I demand someone to explain what happened” with his dangerous tone, he sharply stared at all of them. The chilling coldness could not be mistaken from his voice.

Silence ruled as he waited. He fully understands their predicament of not having their own security, but with Arvin and Donovan at his side, they could equal the odds. They are engrossed in trying to intimidate the doctors, not noticing the door being opened.

“My doctors can’t tell you anything...if you want questions, I will be the one to answer them”

The gruff voice interrupted, making them turn in its direction. A group of serious-looking men enters following the old man with a cane.

With the men’s presence, the four immediately tense, unable to move. Their eyes followed the newcomer’s every move before they stopped at the other side of the bed, across them.

Levinia straightened and was faced with the cold gaze set on her. She was surprised but was able to gather herself on time. And with her calm gaze, she meets the pair of dull wrinkled eyes. After the staring duel, her eyes drifted to the other men, unafraid of how imposing they are.

“Thank you for answering my invitation” the old man smiles with his eyes still fixed on Levinia.

IT

“What happened to my son?” she asked with a clenched jaw. Her eyes bore at the old man after she look at every face of his companion.

Heaving a sigh, the old man turns to Lucien but remains to be silent.

“Where are my men? Where is Ben?” she asks again after she was not answered?

“No one from your men was casualties. They will join you later, don’t worry” one of the men from behind answers.

“What happened to my son,” she asks again.

“The explosion and three bullets. One bullet pierced his heart” the old man mutters with a clenched jaw.

Hearing him, Levinia staggered back. Daniel, seeing his wife wobbled on her feet, grabbed her towards him.

“He is stable now...don’t worry” the man continues.

“What did you do this time? Why my son was caught between your war?” she confronted him after she had composed herself. Being near Daniel gave her strength.

“Just some uprising, nothing to be alarmed. Small groups who thought they were invincible” the man shrugs and even smirks with his thoughts.

“Nothing to be alarmed but my son almost died?” she snickers, unafraid of the fierce-looking men.

“They just got lucky but there will be no next time for them. They have been taken care of. No one dares to challenge me without suffering my wrath” the man grimly mutters. His sharp gaze was meant for no one inside the room but for the enemies.

T

“How about my son, what reason you could give me? I got nothing for three weeks. No one

told me he battles with his life. I almost lost hope of seeing him again” she sneers at him while their gazes lock.

“I tried to protect him. I fought the devil to pull him from death. I made sure to bring him back here” his words were laced with pain but Levinia was unconcerned.

“You and your people are savages. I will never allow another of my family’s life to be lost on your land. I despise you. You’re lucky you brought my son back. I will not hesitate to wage war on your people if I lost him because of you” she snaps angrily.

Others fear the old man. Even Donovan and Arvin were speechless. Only Levinia was unafraid, she even challenged and insulted the man.

“Anya....please...” the old man pleaded. His scary aura was replaced by defeat.

“Don’t call me that...you don’t have the right” she grimly mutters while she glares at him.