

# My Wife Is Twice My Age 1

## Chapter 1

Yarrick Sutton had been particularly busy recently as he was about to graduate from university.

From Mondays to Fridays, he would be busy sending his resumes to various companies or going for interviews. On the weekends, he would bring the signboard he had prepared in advance to the park.

The signboard was basically an advertisement for himself. On it, he had written, "Yarrick Sutton, male, 22 years old, 5'11", 150 lbs. Looking for a wife, all women aged 18 and above are welcome—no upper limit. Jillburg locals preferred. If you're outstanding enough, I can even be your live-in husband.

"I also offer temporary boyfriend services, with a daily rate of no less than 500 dollars. A surcharge applies for overnight services, but the rate is negotiable. Additionally, I can help with middle and high school homework. I also offer tutoring services for high school math, physics, and chemistry. Rates are negotiable."

Yarrick came from a remote village, so he had been responsible for his own tuition fees and living expenses for the past four years at the university. He took on all sorts of jobs—aiding with homework, being a tutor, being a temporary boyfriend, becoming the errand boy for the dorm...

All of this was for the sake of money. As long as it wasn't illegal or anything morally wrong, he was willing to do it.

Other than earning money for himself, he also sent some back to his parents. After all, it wasn't easy making a living in remote places like that. Besides, his mother wasn't in the best of health and required constant medication.

Now that he was about to graduate, he had to find a decent source of income as soon as possible. Even if he had to take the path less traveled and find a rich wife to rely on, he didn't mind.

Since it was a Saturday, Yarrick headed to the park early in the morning with his signboard. Plenty of elderly people came to the park during these earlier hours, so there would be more opportunities for him.

"Young man, what's your job and monthly income?"

He had only just picked a spot when an elderly woman came up to him and looked over his signboard seriously.

“Ma’am, I’m taking software development and just about to graduate, so I’m still looking for a job. I’m guessing my monthly income will be about six to ten thousand dollars?”

Though he didn’t mind becoming a kept man, that didn’t mean he didn’t have morals. The truth was that he was jobless, and he wouldn’t lie about something like that.

Nonetheless, he believed that with his capabilities, getting a salary within that range wouldn’t be a problem once he found a job.

“Oh, you don’t have a job yet? That means your income is zero. Why did you say six to ten thousand dollars?”

“I’m still searching for a job but should be able to find one real soon—”

Yarrick wanted to explain, but the elderly woman waved her hand and walked off, not giving him the chance.

“Young man, you’re even thinking of becoming a live-in husband? I’m guessing you’re just after a rich lady, aren’t you? Young people these days...”

“Sir, with my handsome and young looks, what’s wrong with wanting to find a rich wife to rely on?”

“Young man, do you have a car? House? Savings? What do your parents do?”

“Do you have a monthly income of at least 20 thousand dollars?”

“My daughter is 28 this year and looking for a man with a successful or stable career. You... No, there’s no way I’d let my precious daughter take you in as a kept man. You don’t even have a job yet!”

Yarrick continued to stand there patiently. Every now and then, someone would come over to ask him questions. However, after learning of his situation, they all left while shaking their heads.

He came from a remote and poor village, and his parents had neither money nor power. With him also being jobless right now, it wasn’t surprising that no one was interested in him.

During his four years in university, not a single woman had been willing to get into a long-term relationship with him.

At the end of the day, the main reason was that he was just too poor!

He had no money to get a gift for women or treat them to nice meals. How could anyone be willing to stay with him?

Nonetheless, Yarrick didn't give up. He had long grown used to such responses, so he was completely unfazed.

Time ticked by, and as it came close to noon, there was hardly anyone around anymore. Yarrick sat in the shade of a tree and couldn't help but sigh.

It seemed his trip here today had been a wasted effort. Not a single person had asked him for his contact details!

With that thought, he decided to call it a day. He would come again early tomorrow morning.

Yarrick stood up and dusted his pants. Just as he was about to leave, an elderly woman approached him. Pointing at the signboard he had set aside, she asked with a smile, "Young man, are you looking for a wife?"

"Good day, ma'am. Yes, that's right."

After checking out the details on the signboard, the elderly woman nodded. "Do you have any particular conditions?"

"Not really. I'm graduating this year and still haven't found a job yet, so I'll be happy as long as she chooses me. As for conditions, if I had to name something, I guess I would say I hope her financial situation is on the better side."

As for her looks and age, that could be discussed after a face-to-face meeting.

"I see... I noticed that you also offer temporary boyfriend services?"

"That's right, ma'am! I can be a temporary boyfriend, but my daily rate starts from 500 dollars."

Had business come knocking?

Upon hearing her words, Yarrick couldn't help but take a closer look at the elderly woman before him. She looked to be in her 60s and had a friendly air about her. Could it be that she wanted him to become her temporary boyfriend?

As long as she was willing to pay him at least 500 dollars a day, he couldn't care less.

"I see..." The elderly woman nodded once more, unable to hide the surprise and delight in her eyes.

She hadn't expected what this young man had written on his signboard to be true! She had assumed it was simply a bid to draw people's attention.

“Young man, what do you think about becoming a temporary husband and marrying someone?”

“Temporarily marrying someone?” Yarrick couldn’t help but pause in shock when he heard that. How had he not thought of that idea before?

“Yes. If you’re interested, how about we find a place to sit down and discuss it further?”

“Sure, no problem!”

Naturally, Yarrick wouldn’t reject an opportunity to earn more money, especially since he had never received such a request before. He was eager to learn more.

“Alright. There’s a bench over there. Let’s take this conversation there, okay?”

“Okay.” Yarrick nodded, swiftly folding up his signboard.

This wasn’t his first job since he started coming to this park, but it was certainly his first time receiving a request for him to temporarily marry someone. “Ma’am, are you looking for a temporary marriage candidate for your daughter? Or is this for yourself?”

As Yarrick fell into step beside the elderly woman, he took the chance to observe her further.

She seemed to be good-tempered, and judging from her steady steps, she was probably rather healthy. She also had fair skin. From her facial features, Yarrick could tell she had likely been a real beauty when she was young.

My Wife Is Twice My Age novel

**Status:** Ongoing

## Chapter 2

“I have a younger sister who’s been diagnosed with a serious illness. The doctor has already issued a critical condition notice and said she has at most one month left to live...”

“Oh...” Upon hearing the elderly woman’s words, Yarrick instantly understood. She wasn’t the one looking for a marriage partner; she was finding one for her dying sister.

“Young man, are you willing to undergo a simple wedding ceremony with my sister?”

“I don’t mind... but I have to charge extra.”

His daily rate for being a temporary boyfriend started from 500 dollars. Since he was now being asked to be a temporary husband, surely, he was justified in asking for more? Especially since his partner would soon part from this world!

Under these circumstances, asking for a thousand dollars a day wasn't too much, right?

"As long as you agree, money isn't a problem. How about this? Once the wedding ceremony is over, I'll give you a lump sum of half a million dollars."

"What! Half a million?"

"Yes. Half a million dollars, paid after the ceremony." The elderly woman nodded, her expression serious. She didn't look like she was joking.

"So... All I need to do is have a wedding ceremony with her, right? Nothing else?"

If Yarrick could earn half a million dollars just like that, it was no different than having that money just drop into his lap! After all, a wedding ceremony wouldn't take long—maybe half a day. There was no way it could be that simple, could it?

"Since you'll be having a wedding ceremony, you must first get a marriage certificate with her. But that won't be too hard. All you need to do is bring your ID and social security number."

"Huh? I have to get a marriage certificate with her too?" Yarrick was taken aback when he heard that. As he suspected, things weren't as simple as he thought. In other words, to get that half a million dollars, he had to first be legally married to this lady's younger sister.

However, since that woman only had a month left to live, that meant this marriage wouldn't last any longer than that. Earning half a million dollars within such a short time frame was still a huge win for him.

After all, that was half a million dollars they were talking about!

"Yes. Since you're getting married, you need to make it official by getting a marriage certificate too. But I have to remind you that my sister has at most a month left to live, though this shouldn't affect your future marriage prospects. What do you say, young man?"

Yarrick fell silent as he pondered the matter. Half a million dollars was not an insignificant amount.

Besides, the marriage certificate would lose its purpose within just a month. If he wanted to marry someone else in the future, that only meant he had an extra document to bring along—the lady's death certificate.

Naturally, this would still affect his marriage prospects in some manner, but that was why the elderly woman had offered him half a million dollars!

“Ma’am, you sought me out to get married to your sister because you’re hoping this will bring good luck to her, didn’t you?”

“You’re quite astute. That’s correct. At this point, I’m desperate for anything. I can only hope the good luck will rub off on her and bring some effect.”

“Then... what if she recovers?”

What if the woman fully recovered from her illness? Or what if the doctor had been wrong about how much time she had left and she went on to live for many more years?

“Don’t worry. If she really does recover, I’m sure she’ll divorce you. And if she lives for longer than three months, I’ll give you another two million dollars.”

“Two million!” Yarrick’s eyes were practically bulging out of their sockets in shock. He had never even seen that much money in his life!

“Yes, two million dollars.” The elderly woman nodded, her expression earnest. There was even a hint of anticipation in her eyes.

“Alright, ma’am. I accept this request.”

Without a doubt, this was the highest-paying job Yarrick had ever received! There was no room for hesitation!

Once he had the money, his mother could finally go to a better hospital to see a doctor. Not only that but with that much money, finding a wife in his village likely wouldn’t be a problem.

But what if his soon-to-be wife lived for yet another three months?

In no time at all, Yarrick reached an agreement with the elderly woman.

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In the blink of an eye, it was already Monday.

Yarrick rushed to Jillburg’s Mercy Hospital with his social security number and ID.

That elderly woman had said her sister was in the intensive care unit of the hospital. All he needed to do was bring the necessary documents there, and she would bring someone over to handle the marriage certification procedures.

Once he had registered his information for the marriage certificate, he simply needed to change into a groom's suit before he could enter the ICU. A professional would then conduct a simple wedding ceremony for them.

After that was over, the elderly woman promised to transfer him half a million dollars on the spot.

Yarrick had always been punctual, and this was particularly so when there was half a million dollars on the line. Even before it was 8:00 am, he was already in the waiting area for the ICU visitors. He quickly dialed the elderly woman's phone.

"Morning, ma'am. It's me, Yarrick Sutton. I've already arrived at the hospital."

"Please wait a moment. I'll be there soon with some people. Sorry for making you wait." As usual, the elderly woman was friendly and polite. Nonetheless, she couldn't hide the slight hint of excitement in her voice.

"Alright, ma'am."

Ending the call, Yarrick took a seat on one of the benches, his heart racing with excitement as well. Soon, half a million dollars would be his! He hoped everything would go well and that nothing unexpected would happen.

As for what sort of person his future spouse was, he didn't really care. After all, she was a dying person, and he was simply someone accepting money in return for hopefully bringing her good luck. There were no real feelings involved.

The seconds ticked by.

Yarrick had been waiting for about 20 minutes before the elevator doors at the end of the corridor opened. The elderly woman came over with six or seven people, consisting of all ages and genders.

"Hello, ma'am." Seeing her approach, Yarrick stood up to greet her.

The people following behind her immediately focused their gazes on him.

"Good, you're very punctual. Have you brought the necessary documents?"

"Yeah, I have."

As he spoke, Yarrick dug out his documents from his backpack.

"Jordan, go ahead with the registration."

“Alright, Madam Liese,” a young man behind the elderly woman answered before taking out his laptop. He then took the documents from Yarrick.

After checking everything over and confirming nothing was amiss, the young man named Jordan Whittaker said, “Madam Liese, I’ll head back to the office right away and return later with their marriage certificate.”

“Okay.”

With that, Jordan hurried off.

### Chapter 3

“Young man, this is the groom’s suit I prepared for you. Go find a place to change into it.” Selena Liese took a bag from one of the people and handed it to Yarrick.

“Alright, ma’am. I’ll change right away.”

Even though the wedding ceremony would be simple, it was still a formal event, so he had to dress the part. His current attire of worn sports clothing was indeed inappropriate for the occasion. It would be unprofessional of him to get married in such clothes.

After taking the bag of clothes, Yarrick swiftly found a restroom to change in.

“Damn, this suit must be quite expensive! This material...”

Once he was done changing, he used some water to try and tame his messy hair. After all, he couldn’t attend his own wedding ceremony with a bird’s nest for hair!

As the saying went, clothes made the man. Dressed in a smart suit, Yarrick instantly appeared more refined and mature.

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Soon after, Yarrick returned to the group.

“Ma’am, I’m done.”

“Not bad, young man. You look quite handsome, a somewhat worthy match to my sister.” Selena checked Yarrick out from head to toe before nodding approvingly. She hadn’t expected him to look so handsome after only a bit of cleaning up!

“Let’s wait a moment to give my sister time to put on her makeup and dress. By then, I’m sure your marriage certificate will be done too.”

“No problem, ma’am.”



“Young man, my name is Selena Liese. You can address me as Selena from now on.”

“Er... Is that really okay? Well... Alright, Selena.”

From what Yarrick could tell, Selena was over 60 years old, at least 20 years older than his own mother. She was old enough to be his grandmother!

Nevertheless, since she wanted him to address her by her first name, he would oblige.

Selena nodded and explained, “You’re getting married to my sister, so it only makes sense for you to address me by my first name. But it’s entirely up to you. It doesn’t really matter anymore anyway.”

She didn’t say anything more than that.

At the end of the day, he was someone she was paying to hopefully bring some luck to her sister, so there was no need to nitpick at the way he addressed her.

Soon, half an hour had passed.

The young man who had gone off to handle their marriage certificate returned. “Yarrick, here are your documents and your marriage certificate.”

Yarrick silently accepted the items handed to him and couldn’t help but pause upon seeing the official-looking papers. Just like that, he had married a woman he hadn’t even seen before!

Bringing the marriage certificate closer to him, the name of his newly-wedded wife sprang out at him.

Hailey Yandon.

The woman in the attached photo was surprisingly gorgeous and appeared to be in her 30s. However, when Yarrick looked at her date of birth, he realized that she was already 42 years old.

She was so beautiful in the photo that Yarrick was almost in a daze as he stared at her. It was such a pity that she only had a month left to live! How could such a pretty woman reach the end of her life so soon?

There was a strange feeling in Yarrick. Before, he hadn’t felt anything. But now, holding their marriage certificate and looking at her photo, he suddenly felt a wave of complicated emotions surging through him. After all, she was now his legally wedded wife. It was almost like they now had an invincible string connecting them together.

Just as Yarrick was lost in thought, a young woman hurried out of the room and reported to Selena, “Madam Liese, the bride is ready. It’s just that... She’s still in a coma.”

“Alright. Let’s not wait any longer and begin the ceremony. Yarrick, let’s go inside.”

“Coming, Selena.”

For some inexplicable reason, Yarrick felt his mood turning somber. Nonetheless, he didn’t give it much thought and followed Selena and the rest into the ICU room. This was a single-patient room, so it wasn’t very large.

Upon entering, Yarrick immediately saw that the woman on the bed had been dressed in a wedding gown. However, she was starkly different from the photo.

At that moment, her eyes were tightly shut, and her complexion was deathly pale. She appeared like she was barely clinging to life.

Numbers danced on the screen of the equipment attached to her, as though telling Yarrick that his wife still had vital signs.

“Hailey Yandon...”

An indescribable feeling coursed through Yarrick as he stared at the comatose woman. Was this woman really his wife now? In the eyes of the law, that was indeed true.

“Mr. Sully, please begin the wedding ceremony.” Turning to Yarrick, Selena then said, “My sister has never been married before, but now, she’s having such a simple wedding ceremony in a hospital room. It’s indeed rather pitiful. I’m sorry for this, Yarrick...”

“It’s fine...” Yarrick shook his head and quickly tried to adjust his emotions.

“Then, shall we begin, Madam Liese?”

Yarrick assumed that the speaker, Donovan Sully, was likely a marriage officiant. The moment he received a nod from Selena, he started the necessary preparations.

“Mr. Sutton, come over here and sit beside the bride. The rest of you, stand on both sides...”

“Mr. Yarrick Sutton, do you take Hailey Yandon to be your lawfully wedded wife, to love, honor, and cherish, in sickness and in health, for as long as you both shall live?”

“I do!”

Yarrick was well aware that he was simply being paid to be a lucky charm, that this was a business deal, and that he would leave once he received his money. It was also highly likely he would never have to return here.

Even so, he thought it necessary to act more professionally since this was a wedding ceremony.

“Ms. Hailey Yandon, do you take Yarrick Sutton to be your lawfully wedded husband, to love, honor, and cherish, in sickness and in health, for as long as you both shall live?”

“Ah... Yes, I hear you! The bride says, ‘I do!’”

Naturally, Hailey couldn’t say anything as she was still in a coma, but the marriage officiant was experienced and had come prepared. The entire ceremony went off without a hitch.

Under the urging of the marriage officiant, Yarrick took Lucia’s hand in his. Her hand was soft and limp, with an almost unnatural coldness...

Yarrick thought he could even sense just how weak her life force was.

## Chapter 4

The ceremony was simple, so it didn’t take long. Unlike the usual ending where the groom kissed the bride, Yarrick merely held Hailey’s hand. Since this was the ICU, everyone exited the room after the ceremony was over.

“Yarrick, give me your bank account number.”

“Okay, Selena.”

To make it easier to receive money, Yarrick always carried his bank account card with him. Hence, he quickly took it out when Selena asked for his number.

Within moments, Yarrick was half a million dollars richer!

“Yarrick, in the eyes of the law, you’re now Hails’ legally wedded husband. If you have the time, please come over and visit her... She’s been in a coma for the past two days, so who knows how much longer she can hold on? Of course, it’s fine even if you don’t come. It’s up to you.”

Yarrick nodded upon hearing Selena’s words.

He had successfully completed his end of the deal and received the money, but at the same time, he now had a wife—one who was about to die.

Though half a million dollars was a lot, Yarrick was feeling rather down. For some reason, he just couldn't bring himself to feel happy when he saw Hailey's pitifully frail figure.

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After receiving the money, Yarrick quickly left the hospital.

He had no idea how long Hailey had left to live, but according to the doctor's prognosis, it was around one month. If she died, he would receive a death certificate.

Selena had told him not to worry about the funeral affair as it would have nothing to do with him, and he wouldn't need to handle it.

However, if Hailey lived for three more months, then Selena would pay Yarrick an extra two million dollars.

Hence, Yarrick wished from the bottom of his heart that a miracle really would happen. After all, if she recovered from her illness, that was another two million dollars in his pocket. How wonderful that would be!

Either way, with such a significant age gap between them, it was highly likely she would divorce him soon after she recovered. They didn't have any true feelings between them, after all.

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Once Yarrick returned to campus, he transferred 50 thousand dollars to his parents. The excuse he gave was that he had found a decent job that paid him half a year's worth of salary in advance.

Since his parents had grown up in the village, they weren't too knowledgeable about how things worked in big cities. Hence, it was very easy for Yarrick to trick them into believing him. They didn't doubt him for even a second.

With this money, they could head to the bigger hospital in the county to see a doctor.

Along with this money came a change in Yarrick's marital status. Seeing as he was now married, it wasn't right for him to head to the park on the weekends in search of a wife anymore.

Thus, he threw himself into searching for a job. Sending in resumes and going for interviews, he was a busy bee every day.

Before he realized it, it was already Friday.

“Yarrick, how goes the job hunt? How many offers have you received?”

“Ugh, don’t remind me... Despite all my time and efforts, I didn’t receive even a single one! Many companies are actually laying off their employees right now, so finding a job is truly difficult.”

Yarrick majored in computer science, but his dream job was actually software development. However, as a fresh graduate with no working experience, it was proving incredibly difficult to get a job.

“Yarrick, are you interested in network maintenance? There’s this clothing company whose dedicated IT department is currently hiring. They aren’t looking for software developers, but the salary is decent. I just confirmed my offer with them yesterday afternoon.”

Michael Zarrol was Yarrick’s roommate, and they had a tight relationship.

After thinking over it, Yarrick nodded. “Hmm... I guess that could work. Could you be my referral?”

With how difficult it was to find a job now, it didn’t matter what the job was as long as he could secure one first. He could always just switch in the future.

“Okay, I’ll contact my department head right away. With your capabilities, I’m sure you’ll have no problems.”

True to his words, Michael immediately took out his phone to contact his department head.

A short while later, he said, “Yarrick, my boss says to head over to the company for a chat if you’re free. I don’t think you’ll have any issues getting in.”

“Alright. Shall I head over later this morning?”

“Let me ask if he’s free.”

Michael quickly sent off the message and received a confirmation. At that, Yarrick no longer had any hesitations.

Opportunity knocked but once. He had to seize any chance he had for an interview!

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After having his breakfast at the university cafeteria, Yarrick hurried to the clothing company Michael had introduced him to.

He met with the department head of the IT department, and the conversation went well. The department head clearly approved of Yarrick's capabilities.

Following that, he met with the HR department and confirmed his salary and other details. At last, he successfully finalized the job.

By the time he left the company, it was already close to noon.

After running around for so many days, Yarrick could finally relax now that he had secured a job. As he walked by the roadside, he abruptly wondered how his wife was doing. Just the thought of Hailey's frail appearance was enough to make his heart feel heavy.

Perhaps he should visit her.

Although this was just a business transaction, she was still legally his wife. He felt obligated to check in on her.

Checking his phone, he realized he was quite close to the hospital where Hailey was. It was only three stops away if he took the bus. Seeing that, Yarrick made up his mind. Though he didn't know if it was visiting hours now, he decided he would head there anyway.

He took the bus, and in no time at all, he arrived at the hospital. Upon reaching the ICU, he saw that the visiting hours were only from 3:00 pm to 3:30 pm. No wonder there wasn't anyone in the waiting area.

Nevertheless, he decided to try his luck. At most, he would be chased out.

There was no one guarding the doors, but some hospital staff occasionally walked by, so there was still a chance he could go in with them.

Just as Yarrick had that thought, a pretty nurse came over.

"Hello, miss. I'm a family member of the patient in Room 6 and would like to visit her."

"Visiting hours only start at 3:00 pm. Hold on, did you say you're a family member of the patient in Room 6?"

"That's right, miss."

"Oh, then I know who you are. You're Yarrick Sutton, right?"

"Yes, that's me!"

Yarrick couldn't help but be surprised. Was he that famous? He hadn't even met this nurse before, yet she somehow knew him.

## Chapter 5

"Alright, come with me." The nurse scanned Yarrick from head to toe, silently marveling at his handsome looks. The suit he wore lent him a sophisticated air, and he was certainly attractive.

It was such a pity that he had married a patient and was basically a glorified good luck charm.

"Thank you, miss. You're really pretty."

"Oh... Thank you." The nurse couldn't help but laugh shyly at the praise.

"By the way, Yarrick, your wife is still in a coma right now, so Dr. Waller says that you all should talk to her more to strengthen her will to live. You, especially, should spend more time with her as you're her new husband. Who knows, once her will to live is stronger, a miracle might happen?"

"Really?"

"Yes, that's what Dr. Waller said. He's one of the best doctors in our hospital."

"I see..."

Upon hearing the nurse's words, Yarrick had a new understanding of the situation. As it turned out, his new wife didn't have a particularly strong will to live, and that was likely the reason she hadn't woken up yet.

"If she continues to remain in a coma, it's likely that within two more weeks..." The nurse trailed off, not finishing her sentence.

As they were speaking, they arrived at Hailey's ICU room. The room was empty and still; the only thing moving was the numbers and lines on the monitoring equipment's screen.

"Yarrick, talk to her more, okay? Her situation is a little special, so you should come here more often to talk to her."

"I got it, miss. Does that mean no one has ever talked to her before this?"

"Well, someone has been talking to her in the past two days, but she hasn't shown any reaction. It's up to you now. I have something to attend to, so if you need anything, just come out and shout for me."

“Alright, miss. Thanks so much.”

“No problem.”

With one last shy smile, the nurse left the room.

It had only been a few days since Yarrick last saw Hailey, but her vital signs seemed even weaker than before.

Yarrick stood at the head of the bed to take a good look at Hailey, his heart weighing as heavily as a stone in his chest.

Although this was only supposed to be a business transaction, he couldn't help but feel upset. Perhaps it was because he was staring at someone about to die. Anyone with a heart would likely feel the same.

What was he supposed to say to her?

Sighing, Yarrick dragged a chair over to sit by the bed.

“Hailey, can you... hear me? I... My name is Yarrick Sutton, and I just graduated from university this year. I'm actually a handsome guy. Really, I'm not lying. It's just that I come from a poor family. Otherwise, I would've had a girlfriend long ago.”

From the way she was barely clinging to life, Yarrick knew she couldn't hear a thing he said, so he wasn't as mindful of his words.

“Well... I know you can't hear me, so I guess this is just me talking to myself. During my four years in university, I rarely talked to anyone about my matters... We've already gotten our marriage certificate, so strictly speaking, we're legally husband and wife. I should be addressing you as 'honey' or something...”

As Yarrick spoke that last sentence, he thought he suddenly felt Hailey's fingers twitch.

“Huh?”

Could he be imagining things?

He stared intently at her hand, taken aback.

“Honey? Did you move your fingers just now? Could you do it again?” He used the affectionate term of address again, hoping to get a reaction. However, even after waiting a few seconds, he didn't receive a response.

Perhaps he really had been imagining things. Shaking his head, he reached out to gently clasp Hailey's hand in his.



The smaller hand was soft and cold to the touch, as though even more life had drained out of her.

“Forget it. I think I’ll continue calling you ‘honey’, though. We’re legally married anyway, and we even had a simple wedding ceremony here a few days ago. Honey... I only know your name is Hailey Yandon, but that’s it. I don’t know anything else about you. I have no idea what your job is, where you live, or even who your family members are...

“But what I do know is that you’re my wife... Hmm?”

Yarrick thought he could feel the slightest twitch again.

“Honey... Honey... Dear...”

Could him calling her “honey” have gotten through to her somehow? Could she really hear him? With that thought, he deliberately called out to her several more times.

“Honey, look. This is our marriage certificate. I know your photo was edited, but you really are very beautiful... Seeing you in that white wedding gown, your cheeks flushed a light pink, I could hardly tear my eyes away! Really, I’ve never seen anyone as pretty as you, honey.

“Quickly wake up, okay? Once you’ve recovered from your illness, let’s live out a good life together, yeah? I swear I’m telling the truth when I say I can cook very well. Besides, I have great stamina, so I promise I’ll definitely be able to satisfy you! I know it won’t be easy since you’re in your 40s, but don’t worry! I work out a lot, so I even have abs!”

At that moment, Yarrick distinctly felt Hailey’s fingers twitching again, and it was a very obvious movement!

There was no denying it—she had moved!

Just then, the room door opened before the nurse from earlier came inside. “Well? Was there any reaction from her, Yarrick?”

“Yeah, there was... I felt her hand moving.”

“Really?”

The nurse couldn’t help but be taken aback and quickly checked the monitoring equipment. Her eyes instantly widened in shock. “Oh my god! I’ll go call Dr. Waller!”

With that, she spun around and rushed off.

“Hey...”

Yarrick was rather disgruntled at how quickly the nurse had left after only just coming in. Was there really a need for such a major reaction? It was just a twitch! Or could this mean Hailey's will to live had grown stronger?

In that case, what was he supposed to do? Continue talking to her?

"Honey, although you don't look all that great right now due to your sickness, I can tell you're definitely a gorgeous beauty. Once you recover, I'm sure you'll be even more beautiful."

As Yarrick was speaking, the ward door was pushed open once more before the nurse hurried in with a doctor.