

# My Wife Is Twice My Age 26

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28

Act Fast Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Birna our you too. **But** what does she want to **do** with

Whatever it is, I'll find a way to get it done, if I get fired, I'll

"Yarrick said with a shrug

The panedios à seund, Thermaleni les bead. There was in print everything in

"Yeah, you're right. MILD'd be a shame if you got laid

This company has sumari

at 11:50 pm. Yani kutoodap from his desk, never tattering in his chest. He made his way in the sloth floor, to the HR department, and stopped outside the department head's office. Its

Youkkedy pusheshopen the door and saw at

"His Chapman? **You** asked to see me?"

in her early job neateid behind the desk, seedling politely at him.

"Yeni mimi be Yannick Beahrad and close the door **behind you**,"

1. "sher salt, pretending for him fucks the den.

Yes I'm Yanick Hedidas she asked, shutting the door and stepping inside.

"Tease have a seat. Do you know why I traded you in?" Chetstov asked

"Timot sur." Yanick shook his head in disbelief he had only been with the company a week. He barely knew anyone. For could he possibly guess why the head of HR wanted to see him?

—

Christina pay a false sandle as she opened the folder on her desk. "I took a look at your résumé. Just now, Tell me, the self-evaluation at the bottom—is it accurate?"

She did **the** document across the desk toward him. Takk glanced down, looking a little awkward.

"Song communication skills, excellent listener, handles pressure well, quite standing physical endurance,

Jin was just a vague description that seemed to be taken seriously. He merely used words like song, excellent, **and** outstanding to get the reader's attention. Tom thought, yeah, "he replied, standing his ground.

He wasn't strong. In his four years at university, he had worked jobs that forced him to interact with all kinds of people and in all kinds of situations. He had toughed it out through everything. He didn't let his back down when a woman bullied him by force.

Christina couldn't help but laugh softly.

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Yarrick wasn't just good-looking; he was confident too.

"Tell me something. Do you know what a secretary does!"

"A secretary?" Yannick had just been about to tell Christina about the projects he did throughout his university years, but she quickly changed the topic. But sure, he knew what secretaries:

"A secretary handles whatever the boss wants, has book flights, schedule meetings." He easily, without hesitation.

He had played the role of a temporary boyfriend for an executive's secretary. So, he had a pretty good idea...

quick-witted to

Not bad. That's usually a pretty good start at Chested, **clearly** impressed. Trick was not only candid but quick-witted. "Are you interested in becoming a secretary?"

He hadn't expected this at all. He has studied office administration in the department on department

the deed who would be. Was **it** a man or a man? Pas de xiv hadtakan imeges in him. S  
uit, it couldo Thert to get inte details.

“are you the one lookingtar a uniretary, **Ms.** Chapman?!”

Quitton was quite **ful** it worka’t be the manut tube let per mary

\*Un, no **hot** me. The president of our company is booking ist ashang, **capable** young m  
an to another personally!

Chen Bodhim up, th

dirker had he applied for a **secretary** job Besides, he was doing just fine in the IT depart  
ment. Why would he

hued with fun lodes. Yannick was quite good looking and muscular. From this conversat  
ion now, the node was very sh ided a capable youngman Yatricketasted that the prosklent  
was probably a motium

**was** very sharp and ur too

“Lik – Mu Chaputan, leidle preudent is title is that

Capable in ascut la korurwincan help but veut plepan ally too. Her liealth isn’t fully back  
yet. Beden, ou president is pretty popis

dieting, you **paut** joined the company at  
yes, wastecenily discharged a “Okay”Yannick bevailed a small sogli **u** telef

His becovering at honte. She needs soutiratie young **and**

10, that was what this mai bunel Yaking The job protably came with great pay, and lar’d  
gale gets to new people and prope He could train a lot from being that close

to the president

dafon **angiling** wound, ar should

be past and played in cond

“Wright, McClupim Palas to give its position a try “

Labajel magam of shanight, Yanick anade his declin. This code **was**,

incredible opportunity for growth.

“Tunal Conpranslations, Tarlink You’ll be out president’s secretary from now sat.” Thank  
you. Ma Thapthan –

his lap, and he wasn't about to spire his **luck**.

ould treat the president's secretary with anything

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the dielen daim ask sellyy alan kalene hem to this. Waiver the team, the opportunity had landed the vecka s mine the presiderat'a pas kadary. In felt I had made ibig night. It did n't matter which department of their heads, The Owadamblyu dha president' in indura r ould be parking their things befor the day was ove I walk you do your new office

"Ma teednotland nie, Ma Sation Now, here's you tande oma Go ahead and sigh I,

chapterso

Yarkkipped though the **mander** contract, and the more he read, the more shocked for b ecam

The base salary was 10 thousand dollars. He also had a phone bill allowance of a hundred dollar, a fool allowance of 500 dollar, and another Soo dollars of housing subsidy.

Amen skimming through the rest, Yarrick looked up at Christina with **wide** eyes filled with dichellet

The something wrong. Ma. Sutton? **Aren't** you satisfied with the **salary**?" Christma added.

"Na, na li'n par. M. Chipman, I have a driver's Hoense, but I don't **have** a cal probably won't need that furl advance"

Besides, his homewmew bus steps away. He didn't need to dive

"Not a problem. The company's assigning you no A7L **That's** a direct order from the president herself health at 't great, so she'll need you to me and a lot. Not having a cat imply won't **do**," Christianaldsaalle.

As she spoke, Chaterina opened a draiver, pulled a sleek cie key, and set it gently in intent of him.

As a broke man, Yakkhadnerer deheen a car as good **as** an Audi Aut. He never thought he would get an expensive cat **as** a secretary. This felranceal

"This man the last secretary's She has already bett, the company, so new, it's yours. The **car's** parked in the underground garage, level B. You can take a look later,"

70%. Alright. Thanks, Ms. Chapman,” Yarrick thanked Cluistina, feeling relieved.

If the previous assistant **had a** company car, it **only** made sense he’d inherit it.

The details in the contract were on a whole different reel than what he was used. Back in the IT department, his monthly salary was barely five thousand dollars.

It was enough to scrape in a city like Tilburg, but by the end of the month, he **was always** down to almost nothing

But as the president’s secretary, he could live much more comfortably. He could finally send money home and make **easier** for his parents. They wouldn’t have to work tirelessly

Without and though, Yarrick picked up the pen and signed the contract.

Twilight then Mr. Some Let’s take a look at your new office,” Christina said.

He slipped the car key into his pocket, paying his fee. “Yes, of course, Chapman,”

Yarrick was even perusing his own office. Being stary just kept getting better.

He followed Christina into the elevators, and rode it all the way to the top floor.

Behind a sleek glass door was the party’s

wing The first thing that caught Yarrick’s eye was a polished reception desk, behind which sat a stunning young woman

“Ma Chapman, welcome. And this handsome gentleman?” she asked with a bright, smiling role.

“Wendy, this is our new executive secretary, Mr. Yarrick Sutton, Get the other’s office for him, would you

course. Mr. Chapman! Welcome aboard, Mr. Sutton! Wendy Carson beamed at Yarrick and led him enthusiastically,

“Thank you very much Yarrick said with a polite smile.

He walked past the reception and followed Christina

“Welcome to this large office here belongs to the president. I’ll have Wendy register your fingerprint across later,” Christina explained **as** they walked. “This smaller suite here is **your**

The door was already open, and it didn’t have a fingerprint **scanner** installed.

## Chapter

As Christina Hepped in the **office**, Yarrick allowed and bestantly fell in ker with the office. This place lookedtoo poodtobe a secretary's offic e.

The place hade lent a lewe handed square feet. A muntive desk sat near the window, paired with a sleek, high-back Irather chair that looked like it belonged **to a** president. There was aplush ranch, mylish shelving, and even a glass fish tank with a huge fish gliding lazily thenugh the water.

Thinwaluniau dile splet.

Just as Yarrick seas soaking it all in, footsteps echoed from the hallway.

"Ms Chapman, here's the loby to the **office**, Wendy said

"you

Yarrick this key's yours now. This office is officially yours," Christina said wmlly.

"Wright," Varrickmumbled, scratching **his** head. He folk hier this was a dream.

