

# My Wife Is Twice My Age 31

A week **ago**, **he** was just some cookie in the IT department. Now, he was the secretary to the company's president. The transformation was unreal. He tucked the office key into his pocket,

When the Aud key **was**

"Miri Sutton, Mr. Jandon would like to have a call with you tomorrow at 10:00 am. Here's her number."

Christina handed Varrick a piece of paper with a phone number on it.

"W. Chapman, what's our provider's name?" it he was going to be her secretary, he figured he should at least her name.

"Her name's Haley **She's** a total hottie. You're really had to be her Secretary."

Both Chiring and Wendy gawked at that, unable to hide the amusement.

"Haley?" Varrick was stunned to hear her name

The president had the same name as Haley. He wondered if they were the same woman

dy, help me. Super convenient that be easier for him to access the president's office," Chirica **said**. "Oleum, Ms. Chapman, just a moment," Wendy replied

"Alright, go ahead and register his fingerprint. I'll be waiting soon Varrick "Olay, Mr. Chapman," Varrick agreed, and they exchanged contacts.

Then, Wendy guided him through the **geprim** registration process, and

you ever have any questions, don't hesitate to reach out, I'll add your number on WhatsApp"

And, Varrick's print was saved. Now, with just a **single** press, he could unlock the president's door.

The president's office seemed nice spacious than his, though the decor was simply elegant.

"Bumon, go ahead now you ever need anything, feel free to message me ok, and maybe we should add each other on WhatsApp?" Wendy asked, her cheeks tinged pink. "Sure, no problem," Varrick replied.

Then, they exchanged contacts.

After Wendy left, Yattrick turned to his office, sat into the notions double-ended to desk and shaled skoly.

Everything was too much of accidenter.

At that moment, Yattrickwhelmed with confusion

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Yattrickreachedover and powered on the computer at **his** nete desk. **Within** seconds, the computer turnedon

ot documents from the

The setup sex top-tie, definitely just a petal as the one he had helped install for Amanda earlier that **day**. The system was newly installed, with no **leftover** files or d previous secretary.

Curios, Yattrick picked up his phone **and** messagedChristina.

“Ma Chapman, do you happen to hire any handover files from the previous secretary

A few moments later, she replied. “Sorry, Yattrick The last secretary didn’t leave behind any file. You’re going to have to figure things out on your own. Just do whatever the president as

“Alright.” If that was the case, the mix no point in worrying.

Yattrick opened the browser and pulled up a website, el entered the name of the company listed on his contract to look up the legal representative

That wasn’t Hailey’s name. He feeling more costand

Next, idchecking the company’s official website. It was filled with clothing catalogs and product pages. There was no mention of the company’s leadership anywhere. He searched everywhere with no lod

BOL DOW AT 19:00 am. He would get his answers then.

(the company’s persider really turned out to be the Haley he married, he seould’ve landed himself a Millionaire wife.

After all, Selena hadimentioned on the phone that Hailey was open to the idea of dating him. So, they technically got married first and were going to start dating now.

Tat was that still pole? How could a booke pay like him get involved with a wealthy presid ent? How blessed was the

& Warrick was lost in thought, hisphaerang with a postage from Michael

“Varrick, I just got a company– wide small. It says some med rick has been appointed as the president’s secretary. There’s no way it’s you, right? Or is that someone else with your

Yakkchaded, scratching his head. The shift in his status had this class state of disbelief

He quidy reped in the messige “Yep.’s me.”

Aher all, **that was** the tre

“Tann! “Where are you right now!”

“Stay there.mi coming up. This is too wil

Michael quickly lettries after sending the text. A few minutes later, be

nd and knocka

Michaelped inside, took one look around, and from “Damal”

He could only claim in a when he saw the office.

Lome. Take a stark quickly forgot about his wow and pettured for Michael ston “Tarrick, how did you become the pre sident’s pereray?”

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Sair across from him

“**The** head of 1 called me over

edited the position, and bold me the bees. I saw the Dalary and aldur. Who doesn’t want to make more money, right? Vatricks explained with a sheepish grin. However, he really didn’t low why Christina car him.

If the prudent wear the Haley he married, then it would all make perfect sense. But at the moment, Tekstill couldn't be sure if the two were the same person

"Coeun, forget about the salary

omething! he **would** dare deny you

You're

don't's secretary on **That's** being second in **command** Everyone answers to you! You're like the king's **guard** ar

Michal rougeda

red **his** hands. "Okay. But seriously, this is a huge step up

even daca berretanial work before. For all, Bould get kichod back down after **a** couple of days."

"No way, nun Tutuppan Trust me Michael brated forward, his eyes sharp,

Tunk about West, alles, as day **and** head of you majd in cute, but Kunting" Michail **quic**  
**kly** aught on

He paused, then added. "Ines, did well in my mom, but nobody  
abled me the job. Why do you think that **agh**

you seclutary. That has to mean

"Yatark, come on. **You've** got the loss, the bad, the chain, **al** ven have about halus **cher**  
en love gays like you. Besides, heard that the president is a imper fast and single wom  
an bergen. Tantie, you're about to get **aich** I think the pawildest mastys taken a liking t  
o you and wants **to take** you on by her wing "

Au Mür but commodireaking things doen, his expression dowly **shilled** in one shock. It  
end like this explanation was the mint loqkal

Well, what? You'waying the presklenile jac

eat. That's what the gaya hingal Apparently, shops. Li,p—  
daung Toeling the dear. And didn't you always say you lolder women?" rñ tauetar I like  
older anddany wonen Don't you have the same late?" Yanick questioned him back

"of gonel but I've never had the channel"

Tamalek

was surprised to hear Michael say that they **was**, ut had mean the wasn't the president.

11 deed I had belong. It was limpide for him to get so **lucky**,

“Hey, ven petta book out for me now. You’ve seriously made a Hig!” Mihkel paked

“Only if I’ve acially got what it takes, Varikk sold with a largh

Yannick stood up and said sheepishly, “I should head **back** to the IT department and pack up my mill Clary, right? C’m the press by me, and then’t in her yet

sochiel pave him a wish. “Oh, that’s only a matter of time. I heard she’s been recovering at home. You’ve got the perfect chance to, you know..... win her over. Maybe the already likes you ”

mha, na“Vaikh quickly waved his hands.

He was a mangled man new And Haley wasn’t just beautid, she was combidem, graceful, and the kindel woman you could just s

president was. He wasn’t the lipe ta berak his principles.

“What? You don’t have abend. It late hands you a politen oppostning, **you’d** bentr

Yakk jest smiled. Till pewith the tech

‘t matter w cich or munning the

He didn’t want to reveal the whole marriage thing and his relationship with Haley just yet. He believed everything would fall into place after they got together for real

The tool them chatted all the way back to the IT department

Tank dit vou eaty become the president’s secretary!!

No way, is that appolumem ead actually about you?”

Setously? You’ve only been here a week and the president already netloedyou?

hotosse, it’s bur! Look at him. He’s got the locks and the body. He’s literally every sich woman’s dram pry”

“Damn!Yakk, you’re swimming with the bie prys man!”

“Yarrick, you’d better **take** care of your old team now **that** you’ve **made** it big!

The moment Yarrick and Michael stepped into the department, this colleagues swarmed around them, ti

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their **eww**

yes wide with cacosity and disbelief. Some were redwhile others were

The place had already been buzzing when the appointment email **came** in. Now, with Tarrick back, the whole department was gingerazy over him.

“Hey, Yannick, come on. Let’s have a quick **chat**, Ethan said with a wide smile, patting him on the shoulder like an old friend. Even the way he addressed him had changed.

**Varrick** nodded politely and followed him into the office.

“Come ut. Yarrick You gotta tell me hour you Landed something like this. Why did the president pick you?”

“Ub” Honest, I’ve got no idea. The head of HB just called me in out of nowhere. I was a coed as anyone. Didn’t even **ask** you about itauick glanced at **Ethan’s** expression and scratched **his** head sheepishly.

“Yeah, I guess you’re right.

“Be the work, what’s the pundere like haven’t met her yet, and I’m feeling **a** little easy.”

“Our president is a end knockout. **Why** do you think I’m so jealous of you, hah?” Ethan joked

“I **mean**, I’ve **heard** she’s beautiful but what about her personality? **to** the easy to talk to !!

He how didn’t care that much about looks. He already had Halley. Nämatter how stunning the president might be, it wouldn’t change anything for him.

“She’s actually really way to get along with, and he’s singleton, my friend. You’re one lucky girl

Don’t way **that** I’m just **a** fiech gråt There’s nothing special about me Why would someone like her ever look my way?”

“Hey, you never **know**.” Ethan said wida **aly**, knowing it was clear he knew a lot more than he was betting on, but he wasn’t about to spill the details. “Well, Yantick, don’t be a sblangen. Let’s keep in touch, alright?

fort chat That was his goodiye Ethan

Yatrack quickly lwaded back to

desk to  
start **packing** up. After a few palck goodbyes to his teammates, he grabbed his stuit and walked but

He didn't stay in his new office fat very long before heading back out again. This tune, h  
e took the elevator down to the parking lot. He pressed the unlock button **on** the key tob  
, and **a** sleek **blackrar** lit up achout the way

He opened the dar and sidst the driver's seat

There was still a faim floral scent inside, probably left behind by the previous secretary.  
She had a balan, no doubt.

With a devej porn, the engine routed to life, and **Yarrick** pulled out of the garage

| better than those chunky cans from driving schools. He cruised through t "city, vajoyan  
g, the tide. But he didn't stay out king. He took the car out for a quick spit and beaded

As the newly appointed sectary to the presidideliopas for ton lang. People night alunad  
y be looking for him. **Albu** employer angione Departments, subúdaries, and executes mi  
ght need him at any time

vi all, with a panion like **this**, he wasn't just any

The next morning. Yai rick **and** Michael arrived **at** the total te grabbing bakit as we **tag** t  
o **his** office. Time passed showly, and **10:00 am finally**

Tarrick had already saved the president's numbers. One it **was** time, he hit the camber,  
and the call coolly

"**ilella?**" à mortuan answered the phone sotty.

"Good morning. Ma **Jandon**. This **is Yarikk**TM

"Oh, you're Yauch Hella"

It was clean she already knew who he was, and he could serue that she was similing

"Yarrick, I'm more Ma Chapman already told you **a** bit about my situation. Because of se  
alth issues, **I** won't he going to the office ale while"

2/2

"Ma and Me Chaprian has given me a brief explanation."

"Good For now, 12ake you to take the next emple of days to familiarize yourself with ea  
ch of the department heads here at headquarters. You can

get the full list from Ms. Chapman in HR “Understand, Ms. Janda, Til stanright away. “Tarrick complied obediently,

“Beckert, dhe pos’be up to speed, contact me again. Come over in person and have a chat.”

He was quite me what the hall planned to him, this gold him this was a gest

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The pmerisation Yarrick had with the president was shot. They had only exchanged a few words before the call ended

From the call, he noticed that the president named Haley sounded very young, at most in her jos. She seemed to be in a good mood as her voice was light and cheerful

Athought struck him. He wondered if it was just a coincidence that she shared a similar name to his wife, Halley. Still, he didn’t dwell on it further since overthinking wouldn’t give him any

Once he met all the department heads and got familiar with them, he would pay the president a visit, and the truth would surface. If they didn’t meet today, then it would be tomorrow. Either way, he would soon meet the beautiful president of the company.

With that decided, **Yarrick** quickly moved on to what he needed to **done**s. First, he contacted Christina and requested the contact information of the department heads.

At present, he was already in contact with three of them. They were Ethan Dawson, head of the IT department Amanda Brown, head of the design department and Christina Chapman, head of the HR department

Though not entirely familiar with them yet, he had gained an **initial** understanding of these department heads. As for the others, he wondered how to **reach** all of them in a short time. After some thought, an **idea** came to him

“Hey, Amanda!

**Tanrick** decided to start with Amanda since he was more familiar with her. Besides **that**, the design department was the company’s core, and he needed to pay extra attention to it when learning its operation.



Getting Lamas with people was one thing, but the priority was to quickly understand the company's operations, which was exactly what the president expected of him.

As the president's secretary, **It** would be inappropriate for him to be clueless **about** how the company worked

"Hey! It's you, Tarriak! Come sit. So, you're the president's secretary now, ha?would've never imagined, Amanda said **in a** welcoming tone. Her eyes sparkled when she saw him walk into her office.

Compared to before, her attitude toward him had changed **a** lot after he became the president's secretary.

"Brum, you must be joking." He smiled and nodded at her, then sat across from her. To him, she seemed like an older sister, warm and polite. It made her easy to talk to.

"Amanda, as you know, this department is the core of the company. The president asked me to come here and learn a thing or two about the design department from you," he explained. O,1 "Amata **modded** in understanding

After hearing that, she fully understood why he was there. As the president's secretary, he had to understand how the company worked. Even if he wasn't good at the work, he needed to

know the byen.

From what she knew, he had originally been in the IT department and studied software development. So, It was clear that he didn't know much about the fashion industry.

**The** problem, Varrick! You've come in the right person. The design department is no **doubt** the core of a clothing company. If you manage to understand everything we handle here, it'll be easier for your to pick up what the other departments do. Now, sit here"

She spolu, gesturing for him to sit beside her

\*Olay Yarrick was surprised that she picked up on **his** intentions so quickly. She was very easy to talk to Appreciating her cooperative attitude, he pulled up a **chair** and sat beside Amanda Suddenly, a **rich** and enchanting fragrance drifted over to him. He was momentarily dazed by her scent. It was a lovely scent that suited a mature woman like her.

"Come now, I'll start with our department's workflow

amanda let out a light chuckle and gave Yasicka a gentle pat on the shoulder. She was captivated by the youthful energy he radiated.

Since they were about to begin the session, Yannick **quickly** took out his notebook and got ready in a moment.

"Yannick, the first thing you should know is that the design department always starts with market research. Only after studying the market conditions can we decide the clothing styles we're

"Look here. This is a survey report and a draft of a bra design we're using. I'll use this as a sample to explain...."

amanda went on to explain the department's workflow. Her grasp of fashion design was solid, and she broke things down using

, concise language that even a layman like Yannick

As the session went on, he listened closely and jotted everything down. From the survey report to product design and sampling, Amanda walked him through each step with remarkable

It was already 12:00 pm, but they were still deep in discussion

"Oh gosh, I'm sorry, I've been rambling and lost track of time," Amanda said

Apologetically

"Alright. Let me order lunch **What** do you want to eat? it's on me." Yannick offered

He glanced at the time and immediately opened a food **delivery** app. It was the least he could do after how dedicated she had been in teaching him

"Oh, okay! I won't hold back if you're buying here, let me do the ordering" She reached out for his phone **and** started browsing through the menu. While she did that, he went to refill his cup of water.

"Amanda, get anything you want. Don't go easy on me," he **added**.

H

"Don't worry, I won't," she answered happily.

After a while, she handed the phone back to him

"I'm done ordering mine. You should order yours too."

“Okay “Yausickcoped with a smile

He glanced at her order, surprised by how considerate she was, I came to less than 25 dollars. He didn't dwell on it and said nothing. He added a few things fo

**things** for himself before submitting the

“Come, Yarrack. Let's continge

“Why don't you take a bra? I'd hate to wear **you** out,” he said of corn

“Mali! That's impossible. You men get tired easily, but we women don't

He was caught off guard by her words. The way she phrased it sounded odd, as if there were a hidden **meaning behind** it.

“Don't tell me you're all worn out?” the asked.

No, of course I'm noted,” he assured her.

“That's the spirit. You're so young. How **could** you be worn out already? Come on, let's continue,” Amanda said with a mischievous smirk She gestured for him to sit beside her **again** and Heparred to continue the semion.

“Okay.“Varrickvered.

The way Amanda phased things was intriguing. If anyone were to overhear the conversation, they might think they were up to something inappropriate.

Still, **Varrick** seasn't bothered Hedon't mind way of speaking since she hadn't crossed any lines.

Just as he was about to **return** to his seat, his **plot** ang Ha pulled it out and caw Selena's naming the screen. The moment to s

w it, he gasped

**A sudden** wave of excitement surged through him. He wondered i Selena was calling to set up a meeting with Hailey.