

Protected Ex-wife Chapter 10 - Chapter 10: How Have You Been?

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"Did you just hit me?" Never in Cristopher's wildest dreams had he imagined that the usually submissive Elsie would have the audacity to slap him.

"Mr. Reynolds, I've tolerated you for a long time. I've had enough of it!" Elsie was furious and her voice was not as gentle as usual.

"You don't want your job anymore?" No woman had ever dared to treat him as such, thus he became enraged as well. "Believe it or not, I'll fire you!"

"I quit! Keep in mind that it's not you who fired me; it's the other way round!" After yelling at him, she tossed the mobile phone and other things that he had given her during the past few months and then stormed out of the ward with her head held high.

Meanwhile, Cristopher was shocked by her complete change of attitude, where her usual gentle and submissive self had transformed into such a ferocious person. For a long while, he was speechless and only came back to his senses when Elsie's footsteps had disappeared down the corridor. Touching his burning cheek, he murmured with a smile, "Such a wildgirl, I like her!"

The sky had darkened as night approached. In the open space next to the entrance of an apartment building, there was a black luxurious car that the residents of the apartment were very familiar with.

During the past two years, it often appeared here with its owner—a quiet and reserved young man whose presence was extraordinary compared to the mundane people in the area.

Each time, he would come at night and leave after a few hours.

In the beginning, the people were very surprised to see him around, but later, they soon became accustomed to his presence as he showed up often.

At this moment, a bus entered the residential area and Elsie got off with a large briefcase in hand, walking into the dark and eerie alley. Having lived here

for so many years, she could easily reach her apartment unit with her eyes closed. Thus, she calmly strode through the alley despite the pitch-black darkness.

On the other hand, Charlie was dressed in a black suit and standing under a big tree next to the apartment building. Quietly, he stared up at the windows of a certain apartment unit.

The windows were old and shabby, while the walls were mottled. Nevertheless, he stared at them as if possessed.

The sound of hurried footsteps could be heard in the silent night, and Charlie turned to see a slender figure appear in his sight.

After standing in the darkness for a long time, his eyes were adjusted to the dark and he could recognize Elsie at a glance. The next second, his fists tightened as a look of pleasant surprise flashed across his face.

However, Elsie did not notice him at all. She walked out of the alley and went straight to the apartment building. Although the lights were broken, it did not hinder her from going up the stairs.

The old wooden stairs creaked under her feet, sounding like the sound of nature in Charlie's ears.

Shortly after, she arrived at her floor and came to her apartment door. After unlocking the door and entering, she switched on the lights and the apartment lit up dimly. Charlie watched as she walked to the windows and drew the curtains. While her slender figure moved back and forth in the room, his eyes were filled with a fiery glint as his gaze never left the windows even for a second.

It had been three years! He'd finally received news of her, but he didn't feel the joy of being reunited with her after such a long time. Instead, he had witnessed the unpleasant sight of her taking care of another man. Once, he even thought that he was hallucinating, but now that he had seen her with his own eyes, he knew that everything was real.

Complicated feelings rose in his heart, and Charlie didn't know whether he was happy or sad.

Half an hour later, the lights in the apartment went out. He stood there for a while longer before slowly turning around, thinking, "Elsie, how have you been?"