

Protected Ex-wife Chapter 11 - Chapter 11: Thank You

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Lying in the bed, Elsie fell fast asleep.

"Slap!" A loud and clear slapping noise sounded, accompanied by a woman's high-pitched voice. "You vicious woman, are you trying to kill her baby? Even if you are unable to conceive, must you ruin other's happiness?"

Blood! There was blood all over the floor, and the gory sight made her cringe. If Elsie remembered correctly, she hadn't pushed the other woman. How did she fall down then? And where did the blood come from?

Next, she felt a heart-wrenching pain in her back, and then a figure pushed open the door and walked in. His expression was incredibly indifferent while his voice was very cold. "What's going on?"

From the moment he entered, she had been staring at him, yet he hadn't even looked in her direction.

She wanted to tell him that she hadn't pushed the woman, but the words died in her throat as soon as he picked up the latter from the floor and carried her in his arms. At the same time, indescribable and overwhelming despair rose inside Elsie.

Was he the same man she had always thought she could rely on for a lifetime?

Her heart was torn apart, and she was in incomparable pain!

The ache in her chest made her snap open her eyes. Waking up from the nightmare, she reached out and rubbed her forehead just to find that it was covered in sweat.

It had been three years, and this particular nightmare had been constantly haunting her. Just when would she be able to forget it all?

She switched on the lights and put on her clothes, then headed to the kitchen to drink a glass of water. After that, she no longer felt sleepy.

Then, the ringing of her mobile phone broke the silence. Upon seeing the caller ID, Elsie answered the call in delight. A child's voice said over the phone, "Mum, I miss you!"

"Sweetheart, I miss you too!"

"When will you come back?"

"I will when I'm free—" Halfway through her sentence, she paused when she realized that she had plenty of free time from now on as she was now unemployed.

"Mum, did you manage to find Dad?"

"Not yet." Elsie sighed deeply. Before coming back to Stroast South, Rylan had been very reluctant to let her leave. Thus, she had to lie to him by saying that she was going to look for his father here. Only then did he stop wailing.

Recalling this, she felt incompetent as a mother for deceiving her child. Even though she knew that Rylan sincerely wished to have a father and she had once thought of fulfilling his wish, it was not easy for a single mother like her to find a boyfriend.

This time around, she had returned to the city with the plan of going on a blind date after she had settled everything else, but she had unexpectedly lost her job.

"Mum, it's okay. Take your time!" Rylan comforted her over the phone, and his sensibleness touched Elsie. After all, she had only revealed the slightest hint of hesitation, and yet he was smart enough to catch on. With a choked voice, she replied, "Sweetheart, you have to behave and listen to Uncle Joel. Do you understand?"

"I'm very obedient. Uncle Joel told me not to eat ice cream, and I did as he said."

"That's my good boy."

Just then, she heard Joel's voice on the other end of the line. "Rylan, it's almost time. Let your mum rest."

"But I still want to talk to her!" Rylan retorted in a hushed voice.

"Who was the one who said he was very obedient?"

At Joel's reminder, Rylan gave in and said to the phone again, "Fine. Mum, I promise I will be on my best behaviour. Take your time looking for Dad. Don't worry about me!"

"Okay, I will find a good father for you." Elsie played along.

"Goodbye, mum!" After that, Joel took over the phone and asked, "Elsie, did we wake you up?"

"No, I just woke up to get some water."

"Alright. Don't stress yourself." He tried to coax her as he continued, "Come back if you can't take it anymore over there. I'll welcome you with open arms at any time."

"I know." Heaving another deep sigh, she said, "Joel..."

"What's wrong?"

She was going to tell him that she had quit working for Christopher, but after thinking twice, she decided to keep it to herself for the time being. "Nothing. I just wanted to thank you."