

## Protected Ex-wife Chapter 13 - Chapter 13: A Vicious Woman

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Elsie recognized her as well. "Gracie?"

GracieWest quickly got down from the car and grabbed her hand tightly, as though fearing she would fly away in a blink of an eye. "Where the hell have you been?"

"I... It's a long story," Elsie replied with a bitter smile.

"So what if Charlie doesn't want you? That ungrateful b\*astard took you for granted, but you still have me. Elsie, you're so mean for disappearing on me!" While speaking, Gracie pulled her into the car. "Let's go to my place and catch up!"

After all these years, Gracie's temper was still the same as before. The two used to be very close in their schooling years, but Gracie had chosen to study abroad while she had decided to get married.

Later, Elsie had disappeared without notice after divorcing Charlie. As for Gracie, she had been inquiring about her whereabouts upon returning to the country. Nobody knew where she was, and Gracie didn't expect to meet her by chance on this day.

Gracie was now a famous playwright-director of a TV station. Learning that Elsie was looking for a job, her eyes lit up at once. "Elsie, I'm planning a blind date reality show, and I need female guests to participate. You can stand in as one for the time being, what do you say?"

"I can't!" Immediately, Elsie shook her head.

"Why not? You are so beautiful. Just imagine how much attention you'll get when you go on the stage! Don't let this chance slip by; it's very rewarding to be one of the female guests. Hear me out, I have invited several sponsors for this show. The daily pay is incredibly high, and most importantly, the job is easy. I will give you the information later and you'll find out more once you read it."

Elsie was touched by her kindness. "Can I really?"

"Of course!" Then, Gracie giddily dialed a phone number. "I've found us a female guest! You guys can find another five."

Gracie was a straightforward person; she treated Elsie to a meal and stuffed a large bag that contained all kinds of materials regarding the reality show for her to study.

On the way home, Elsie was still slightly muddle-headed as everything was a little too sudden. The attractive pay that Gracie mentioned was indeed very tempting, and if the show's ratings were good, the commission would be even higher. By then, she would be able to get rich.

Although a few tens of thousands of dollars was far from getting rich in general, it was truly a good opportunity for Elsie.

From the three months in which she had worked for Cristopher, she had earned quite a lot of money but had also spent them. While she was reluctant to spend it on herself, she couldn't let Rylan suffer. It required a large sum of money to send him to pre-school, and she couldn't possibly rely on Joel all the time. Therefore, she had to take up the job if it could earn her quick bucks.

When the taxi stopped at the entrance of the residential area, Elsie hurriedly got out of the car with the documents in his hands. Just as she walked up to the alley entrance, someone stopped her—it was none other than Cristopher. His injured head was still wrapped in gauze, and he was staring at her perversely with his hand in his pocket.

Elsie shot him a glare and brushed past him. However, he grabbed hold of her hand. "Elsie!"

His touch raised goosebumps all over her body, making her scowl at him. "Let go!"

Seeing Elsie without her glasses, Cristopher's heart itched at her bare and beautiful face. He must have been blind for failing to notice that such a beautiful woman had been working by his side for three solid months. To him, her beauty was out of this world, and now that he'd discovered this side of her, he wouldn't let go of her easily. "I will, but you must come with me."

"No, I won't go with you!" She flung her hand, trying hard to escape from his grip but he didn't budge. Instantly, her anger surged and she threatened, "If you don't let go of me now, I'll scream!"

Meanwhile, a passerby approached them as their quarrel had attracted his attention. Christopher smiled at the man and explained, "My girlfriend has a bad temper. I'm trying to coax her."

Rascal, since when did she become his girlfriend? At this point, Elsie was so enraged that she suddenly bit down hard on his hand. The sharp pain made him release his hold on her, and she took the chance to flee while he blew at his bleeding hand. "What a vicious woman!"