

Protected Ex-wife Chapter 15 - Chapter 15 Don't Ever Mention Her Again

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The third time he saw her was at the restaurant she worked at. Just as she was walking up to a table to serve the food, a woman with a sturdy frame came from the opposite and bumped into her. Consequently, the hot beverage spilt on her.

Although the woman scolded her harshly, Elsie hadn't refuted at all but apologized repeatedly instead. However, Charlie recognized that woman; she was one of the Graham family's servants. It seemed that the Graham family had resorted to threatening Elsie since they'd failed to persuade Joel to break up with her.

At that moment, Charlie had been so angry as he thought that the Graham family was too cunning and cruel. Thus, he had stepped forward to defend her. In the end, the fierce woman had no choice but to scurry away shamefully.

Elsie had then thanked him out of sincerity, but he felt very distressed to see that her hand had been scalded. When he offered to take her to the hospital, she had told him it was fine and that she wasn't hurt.

Later, he came to learn that she was working part-time to pay her tuition and living expenses, and as for the reason she hadn't requested for leave, it was not because she wasn't hurt but simply because she was reluctant to give up the day's worth of salary.

With the Graham family's interference, she and Joel eventually didn't end up together. Following that, Charlie began to meet her often and stayed by her side through numerous ups and downs. On the first day they got together, he had sworn to love her and give her the best of everything.

In fact, he had always been working hard to give Elsie the nicest things. From the moment he married her, he had never let her suffer, except for his mother's unkind treatment towards her.

While his love and affection for her were immeasurable, her attitude towards him was not the same.

The burning sensation on Charlie's tongue and the ache in his heart snapped him out of his trance. Slamming down his fork, he suddenly stood up and quickly stormed out of the bistro. Owen put a few bucks on the table before hurriedly chasing after him.

Back in the car, Charlie grabbed a bottle of water and took a few gulps. Then, his phone rang and he picked it up. "Charlie, I have something to tell you."

Kenia's gentle voice sounded in his ear, and he replied in an equally gentle tone, albeit with a void expression. "I'll be right there."

Half an hour later, they arrived at a coffee shop. Upon entering the coffee shop, he spotted Kenia whose long hair was tied in a high ponytail. She was wearing a pink dress and sitting elegantly while waiting for him.

At the sight of the familiar hairstyle, Charlie suddenly felt a jolt in his heart. He walked over and asked in a surprisingly gentle voice, "How long have you been waiting?"

"It's not that long. I've just arrived too," she answered. After that, she asked him very thoughtfully, "Would you like to have the usual?"

He nodded. "What is it that you wanted to tell me?"

"I met Elsie." Kenia bit her lip. "She seems to be having a hard time."

"Is that so?" Charlie's voice was very calm, indicating that he had already met Elsie as well.

At this moment, Kenia's heart was full of mixed emotions. Elsie's return had been troubling her, and after having pondered about it for a long time, she had finally decided to inform Charlie. Now, it seemed like she had made the right choice. With his capability, it was unlikely that he was unaware of Elsie's return.

"Charlie, let's help her out. She's really pitiful."

"Pitiful?" Charlie sneered. "What's so pitiful about her?"

"I don't know either. I just felt very uncomfortable seeing her like that." Kenia hesitated for a moment, then added, "When I met her, she was dressed very shabbily. She tried on a dress in a Chanel store, but because she accidentally

tore a hole in it, the salesgirl asked her to pay for it. In the end, I paid on her behalf."

Hearing this, Charlie was taken aback. "When did this happen?"

"Around three or four days ago. I've been feeling uneasy to see her in that state. She must have suffered a lot—"

"It doesn't concern me. Don't ever mention her in front of me again," Charlie interrupted her. "Come on, I'll send you home."