

My Secret Husband From A Parallel Universe Is Actually A Big Shot Chapter 3 Only One Doctor Can Touch Him -

Chapter 4 - Wifey

Lin ye looked up, the syringe in her hand almost falling on the ground.

"Don't you remember me?" The man asked one more time. This time his tone was melancholic and a little sorrowful.

Lin Ye did not know how to answer that question. If at all she had ever met him then there was no way she would have forgotten about it.

"Does sir remember me from somewhere?" She could not help but ask.

The man frowned and answered matter of factly, "Of course I do, you are my wife..."

Lin Ye almost fell down.

Wife? What wife?

Did she have a husband and did not know about it?

She searched in her memories if she had ever done something outrageous as marry someone and abandon them but none of that showed up.

There may be one explanation for this, the man may have lost his memory from bleeding too much!

Lin Ye shifted uncomfortably, "Sir should not joke with me like this..."

The man looked at her as if she was Stupid and then said with a matter of fact, "You are my wife, I am not joking about it."

Lin Ye felt a headache coming, "Are you mistaking me for someone else?"

She put the syringe down after the injection, her attention solely focused on the man.

He looked at her, "I will never."

He was answering her question. He was saying that he would never mistake his wife but the problem was that Lin Ye was not his wife at all!

He was simply being unreasonable.

First it was demanding that she be the only person treating him and then now he was saying that she was his wife! This was becoming unacceptable.

Lin Ye looked at him keenly. Now that she looked, she realized that he was quite handsome. That face was something she had never seen anywhere before.

He had a little mole at the corner of his mouth which accentuated his beauty, it was not quite visible but you would see it if you looked closer.

He had a broad chest and the hospital clothes looked better on him, he was a beautiful man, Lin Ye had to admit.

But...why was such a man so messed up in the head?

Lin Ye looked at him, "Sir I know that you lost a lot of blood from your injury so it is possible to have an impaired judgment but look at me well, I am not your wife..."

The man looked at him, the air changed instantly and all that was left was an unexplainable tension.

Lin Ye met his eyes accidentally and in an instant she could not look away.

His eyes were obsidian, beautiful yet they seemed to hold something more when they looked at her.

Lin Ye's heart exploded. She did not know why but she wanted to go closer and closer to him.

The man on the bed got up in slow movements, his tubes falling off on the floor.

Lin Ye instinctively moved back until her back hit the wall. The man put his hands at the sides and lowered his head on level with her.

His eyes were deep. You got the feeling that he could look deep into your soul.

"I am looking at you Lin Ye, I have been looking for you and now I have found you. You are my wife, my one and only person, why don't you remember me?"

His tone had something in it Lin Ye could not tell, it was a mixture of disappointment, worry and care.

Lin Ye did not know how to answer. She stood there, entrapped.

Her voice came out low, "You...you...need to lie down first, you could faint like this!"

The man laughed, "If you say so wifey..."

Lin Ye almost fainted.

Wifey?

What wife?