

C 11

Game Over, Mr. CEO: Your Wife Is Done

Winter pulled out her phone and made a call.

“Do we have any news about Jacob from the Jasper family?”

The person on the other end seemed to be searching through files. After a moment, he replied, “There’s one report. Someone photographed Jacob Jasper being carried out of his club last night and taken to the hospital. It looked like someone beat him up, but the story was blocked from being published.”

Before Winter could ask anything else, her colleague lowered his voice. “Word is that the order came from his sister’s ex-boyfriend.”

Chris Xander.

Winter was not surprised. She only said a quiet “I see.” Then she asked, “Do you know which hospital he’s in?”

“One of the hospitals owned by the Xander Corporation. I heard Chris Xander has the place locked down with heavy security. You’d think royalty had fallen ill with the way they’re guarding him. The security is that tight.”

Winter looked toward the horizon where the sun was slipping through the clouds, casting a narrow beam of light. She narrowed her eyes slightly.

Chris was afraid she would go after Jacob again.

But Chris never really understood her.

Even if he had not stopped her last night, she would not have taken things that far. Jacob was not worth ruining her entire future. She only wanted to see how far Chris would go for Skyla.

The answer was exactly what she expected.

What she did not expect was the way Chris behaved after he returned home. She had never seen him lose control like that in her entire life.

The bodyguard returned with her medication, and Winter sat at the nurse’s station while the nurse carefully applied medicine inside her ear.

“Make sure to rest when you get home,” the nurse reminded gently. Winter was strikingly beautiful, and the nurse spoke with genuine concern.

“Thank you,” Winter replied.

Before getting into the car, she noticed a pharmacy across the street.

“Wait here for me. I need to buy something.”

“Mrs. Xander, please get in the car. Tell me what you need and I’ll buy it,” the bodyguard said, holding the door

open.

Winter answered slowly, “I need the morning-after pill.”

The bodyguard froze.

He recovered quickly and held out an arm to stop her. “I need to report this to Mr. Xander.”

Winter's eyes went cold. "It's my body. Why would I need his permission?"

For a split second, the guard saw a shadow of Chris's own icy intensity in her eyes. He instinctively pulled his hand back. In the blink of an eye, Winter was already walking toward the pharmacy.

She bought the medication, paid, and immediately prepared to take it. She didn't want to take any chances.

Since the forced termination of her pregnancy a year ago, she couldn't bear to think about children. Every time the thought crossed her mind, her very bones seemed to ache.

Besides, she and Chris were in no place to become parents. The divorce papers in his study made that painfully clear.

She placed the pill in her mouth.

The very next second, a hand clamped around her jaw.

Everything happened too quickly for her to react. There was a sharp chill on her tongue as someone removed the pill from her mouth,

Chris's voice cut through the moment. "Did I say you could take that?"

He crushed the pill in his palm and took the rest of the box from her hand, his expression dark and unreadable as he glared at her.

Winter stared at him, stunned by his sudden appearance. Then she noticed the bodyguard standing by the pharmacy door and realized how he must have known.

But none of that mattered now.

Her face was pale, but she still offered a small, calm smile. "I'm only trying to save you the trouble. Why are you so angry?"