

The Wife He Forgot to Marry (Winona and Yule)

Chapter 34

Stefan glanced at the hair clip, then slipped it into his pocket, planning to toss it when he got home.

*

While Yulen was in the hospital, Winona continued going to work, never once visiting him. But even without seeing it in person, she could keep up with the two of them through Tallulah's Twitter.

There were pictures of Yulen feeding Tallulah oatmeal, helping her comb her hair, and even holding up a tablet for her to watch her shows while he worked.

Although the images only showed a hand, Winona recognized it as Yulen's immediately.

She was much calmer than she would have imagined. When she first discovered Yulen's betrayal, her heart had felt like it was being ripped apart. She'd fought daily urges to self-destruct or to take Yulen down with her.

Now, she was slowly healing. Her thoughts were no longer so easily controlled by him.

She had spent the past weeks gathering enough evidence. It was time for a confrontation.

She was going to leave him for good, and she was going to get the financial compensation she was owed.

It was the least he owed her.

*

Rhea, knowing Winona had been down lately, invited her out.

"I just won a huge divorce case for a client, and she got half of her husband's assets. Tonight, she's throwing a small party to celebrate. Lots of wealthy heirs and even a few famous singers will be there. She gave me two invitations, so let's go have some fun."

Winona wasn't planning on going, but when she heard that one of her favorite singers would be performing, she agreed.

At the party, Rhea spotted a client. "I'm just going to say hi," she told Winona. "Wait for me here."

Winona nodded, sipping a glass of juice.

A beautiful melody began to play by the pool. It was her favorite singer, strumming a guitar and singing on stage. Drawn by the music, Winona moved closer.

Suddenly, someone slammed into her hard. She was wearing high heels, and the impact caused her ankle to twist, sending a searing pain up her leg.

She looked up and saw that the person who had bumped into her was Tallulah. Coincidentally, they were wearing identical white dresses.

Tallulah smiled at her. "Winona, what a coincidence seeing you here. I didn't realize we had such similar taste in clothes. This one, though, was a gift from Yulen. It's designer. Is yours a knockoff?"

Not wanting to cause a scene at Rhea's client's party, Winona bit back her anger and turned to leave.

But Tallulah grabbed her arm, her expression still deceptively innocent. "Winona, you probably don't know this, but it's not just your dress that's fake. Your entire identity is a sham, isn't it?"

Provoked beyond her limit, Winona finally snapped and threw the juice in her hand straight into Tallulah's face.

Her hair and dress soaked, Tallulah's eyes turned crimson with rage as she glared at Winona.

Then, when she thought no one was looking, she shoved Winona into the pool. As Winona fell, she instinctively grabbed Tallulah, pulling her down into the water with her.

Winona knew how to swim, but with her sprained ankle, she couldn't get to the surface. As she struggled in the water, a sharp, cramping pain shot through her lower abdomen.

Fear crashed over her as a horrible thought hit her—she might be losing the baby...

"Help me..." she choked out in desperation.

Just then, with a loud splash, someone jumped into the water.