

The Wife He Forgot to Marry (Winona and Yule)

Chapter 35

It was Yulen. He swam right past her to save the still-flailing Tallulah.

Rhea quickly spotted Winona and dove in, pulling her to the side of the pool.

Two gentlemen rushed over, taking off their jackets and draping them over the shivering women.

As Winona caught her breath, she looked up just in time to see Yulen carrying Tallulah and hurrying towards the house. The sight was so bitterly ironic it was almost laughable.

Rhea saw it too and muttered a few curses about the bastard before helping Winona inside.

A housekeeper brought them both clean clothes. After changing and drying their hair, they were about to leave the room when the door opened to reveal Yulen standing outside.

Rhea opened her mouth to curse him out, but Winona stopped her. "Rhea, could you go on ahead? I need to talk to Yulen."

Rhea shot Yulen a glare before leaving.

Yulen followed Winona into the room and began to explain, "I didn't see you just now. That's why I saved Tallulah first. Winona, you're not misunderstanding, are you?"

"Tallulah bumped into me," Winona said coolly. "And she's the one who pushed me into the pool."

Yulen paused, then sighed in frustration. "Tallulah told me it was an accident. Winona, there's no need to pick a fight with a young girl over something like this."

A humorless smile touched Winona's lips. "Should we check the security cameras?"

Yulen frowned, feeling she was making a mountain out of a molehill. He was a man of status in Riverton. It would be embarrassing to demand security footage from his host over such a trivial matter.

He pulled out his phone and transferred money to her account. "I know you must feel hurt that I didn't save you first after you fell in. I'm sending you a million dollars. You and Rhea can go shopping and buy something you like..."

He then reached out to gently pat her head. "Don't overthink things, okay?"

Winona recoiled from his touch.

Seeing her pull away, Yulen felt a flicker of unease.

He was about to say something else when his phone rang. It was Tallulah.

He glanced at the screen, then said to Winona, "You must be exhausted. You and Rhea should head home. I have other business to attend to here, so don't wait up for me."

With that, he left the room.

Once Yulen was gone, Rhea came back in. Seeing Winona's pale face, she worried that the fall into the water might have affected the baby and rushed her to the hospital.

After a check-up, the doctor confirmed everything was fine. Relieved, Rhea sat in the hospital room and launched into a tirade against Yulen.

"Rhea," Winona said, her voice filled with exhaustion, "I've made up my mind. I don't want anything to do with Yulen anymore. The money he's given me recently is enough for me and the baby to live on. I'm going to confront him and end things for good."

Tallulah's provocations were becoming more and more unhinged. Just now, the look in her eyes had been truly frightening, as if she wouldn't hesitate to take Winona's life.

There was no reasoning with someone as unstable as Tallulah. Besides, the Locke family was not to be trifled with. She had thought about it calmly. Even if she managed to get half of Yulen's assets, could she protect them? Yulen's three miserly sisters would surely come after her, demanding she return every penny.

If she continued to be entangled with them, she feared for her unborn child's safety.

"So you're just going to let them off that easy?" Rhea was still furious. "I thought you wanted half of his fortune!"

Winona gently touched her belly. "My baby is the most important thing now."

When she was in the water, the cramping pain in her abdomen had made her think she was losing the baby.

She had wanted revenge. She had wanted to ruin Yulen and Tallulah's reputations and take half of his wealth. But compared to the safety of her child, none of that mattered anymore.