

The Wife He Forgot to Marry (Winona and Yule)

Chapter 36

She wouldn't hurt herself or her child just for revenge.

Rhea asked again, "But if Yulen finds out you have a child, will he let you go so easily?"

Winona chuckled. "I have proof of his marriage fraud. Even if he and Tallulah are legally married, he cheated on me while we were together. If he doesn't let me go, I'll release the evidence. The Locke family values its reputation; Yulen wouldn't dare refuse."

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When Yulen got home, he found that Winona hadn't returned. He assumed she was still angry and had gone to Helena's place, so he decided to wait for her to cool down before trying to win her back. The two had argued before over the past five years, but every time, she had always accepted his apology and come back to him. Yulen was confident it would be the same this time.

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Sunday was Winona's birthday. On Friday night, she texted Yulen, asking him to have dinner with her on Sunday. Her birthday marked everything—the day they officially got together, the day she said yes to his proposal, and even the day they signed that fake marriage certificate. Winona felt it was the most fitting day to end their relationship.

Seeing the text, Yulen breathed a sigh of relief. He knew she couldn't bear to leave him. He quickly agreed and had his assistant book a table at their usual restaurant, sending the address to Winona.

Winona recognized the address of the restaurant they used to frequent, though he hadn't taken her there in a long time.

On Sunday evening, Winona arrived at the restaurant on time, dressed in a light blue dress. Her hair was silky, her skin fair, and she possessed a gentle grace that captivated several men in the room.

She sat down and placed the ring Yulen had given her on the table. Tonight, she would return it to him.

Outside the window, the lake glimmered under the night sky, scattered with reflections of distant lights.

At ten o'clock, Winona received a text from Yulen.

"Sorry, Winona. Something came up, and I can't make it. Head home for now. I'll make it up to you next weekend."

Winona opened Tallulah's Twitter. Sure enough, Tallulah had just posted a picture of a star-filled sky with the caption: "So happy watching the stars with my love."

Winona put her phone away, ordered a meal, and ate by herself.

After paying the bill, she sent Yulen a message: "Yulen, let's break up."

Having sent it, she stood up to leave. The waiter, noticing the ring on the table, called out to her, "Miss, your ring..."

Winona glanced at it, took the ring, and then, to the waiter's astonishment, tossed it out the window. A faint smile crossed her face as she watched the ripples spread across the water.

On the mountaintop, Yulen's phone vibrated. He pulled it out and saw a message from Winona. He was about to open it when Tallulah suddenly shrieked, "There's a bug!"

Yulen rushed to shoo it away, and in the process, his phone tumbled from the peak.

"I'm so sorry, Yulen," Tallulah apologized. "I shouldn't have screamed. I made you drop your phone."

"It's fine," Yulen said, concerned she was cold. "It's getting colder, and you're pregnant. We shouldn't risk you catching a cold. Let's go back."

"Okay."

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On Monday at work, Winona received an email confirming her bonus application had been approved. She had provided pro bono guidance to Locke Group's R&D department and designed several formulas. Following company policy, she had applied for a bonus, and with Conrad's testimony, the application was approved smoothly. However, the bonus wouldn't be paid out until the next month's payroll.

Winona began organizing her current projects, preparing to hand over her work and leave Locke Group.

