

# The Wife He Forgot to Marry (Winona and Yule)

## Chapter 39

Furious that she wouldn't come, Paige was about to curse her out when Winona suddenly said she had a call from a client and hung up.

Paige's face turned livid. She called Yulen, intending to have him discipline Winona, but he didn't answer. She resorted to sending him a series of texts.

Yulen, who had just finished a meeting where he'd reprimanded several executives for a major blunder, was in a foul mood. Annoyed by Paige's constant messages complaining about Winona, he decided to ignore her.

When Yulen didn't reply, Paige fumed for a while. But her concern for her son eventually won out, and she texted Winona again, asking what it would take for her to make the broth.

Winona replied: [One hundred thousand for one batch.]

Paige trembled with rage and shot back: [You've got some nerve! How dare you try to extort me?]

Winona didn't bother to reply.

Seeing her message was read but unanswered, Paige felt like she'd punched a pillow. She had never despised Winona as much as she did at this moment. She had been furious when Yulen first said he wanted to marry Winona, convinced that Winona's background was too humble and that she was nowhere near good enough for someone like him. Willow had also disapproved but was powerless to stop it.

It had been her idea to have a private hospital fake Winona's medical report to say she was infertile, hoping to force Yulen to give her up. But Yulen had insisted on being with Winona, even getting on his knees to beg them.

Unable to watch Yulen suffer, yet unwilling to truly accept Winona into the family, Paige had proposed a compromise: they could go through with the marriage, but only with a fake certificate.

Yulen had agreed, and they had all played their parts, keeping Winona in the dark while she carefully tried to win their favor. But the more she tried to please them, the more they looked down on her.

Now that she had stopped trying, Paige hated her even more. After all, their family had supported her for five years and let her live in luxury the whole time. She had no gratitude at all! Ungrateful wretch!

Theron's cries of discomfort grew worse, exacerbating his asthma until his face turned red. The nanny couldn't calm him down or get him to take his medicine.

Heartbroken for her son, Paige messaged Winona again: [Fine, one hundred thousand it is. Just bring the broth over quickly.]

She transferred the money to Winona.

Winona, sipping a glass of water, replied: [The price just went up. It's two hundred thousand now.]

Paige gritted her teeth in fury but transferred another hundred thousand.

With the money received, Winona agreed: [I have to meet a client near Harmony Arcade later. I'll drop the broth off at the pharmacy there. You can pick it up yourself.]

Locke Group owned a pharmacy at Harmony Arcade, which wasn't far from the Locke Villa. Paige reluctantly agreed.

Winona poured the prepared broth into a thermos and left. She gave the thermos to the pharmacy staff, then waited behind a pillar for Paige to arrive.

Five minutes later, Paige's car pulled up. She stormed into the pharmacy and snatched the thermos.

Just then, a loud advertisement began playing from the supermarket next door. Paige found it odd. All the shops on Harmony Arcade's main street were Locke family properties, and she knew every tenant. She couldn't remember the salon and boutique being replaced by a supermarket. She looked around and realized all the other shops had new owners too.

Paige told her driver to take the broth back home and went to investigate. She soon discovered that all the new owners were relatives of the Shipley family.