

The Wife He Forgot to Marry (Winona and Yule)

Chapter 4

Afterward, Winona packed the belongings she had brought with her before the wedding into a suitcase, then carefully sealed her grandfather's precious medical journals into a box.

Before getting married, she had used the inheritance from her grandfather to buy a small apartment in Riverton, which was now proving to be a godsend.-

She called a moving company, and once everything had been transported to her new place, she finally checked her phone. She was surprised to find eighteen missed calls and a series of texts from Yulen.

“Cora said you’re going on a trip,” Yulen had written. “What’s going on? I thought you didn’t like to travel. No, I’m not comfortable with this. Wait for me to get back, and I’ll go with you.”

Winona’s eyes narrowed with sarcasm as she read the message. He was a real master of time management, wasn't he? Juggling a pregnant Tallulah while still finding time to 'care' about her.

Fearing he might suddenly return and disrupt her plans, she suppressed the turmoil inside her and replied, “Rhea’s boyfriend cheated on her. She's a mess and even ended up in the hospital from drinking too much. I'm going to take her on a short trip to a nearby city to help her clear her head.”

Yulen responded almost immediately. “Okay, I understand. My wife is such a loyal friend. Take good care of her, and don’t worry about money. Spend whatever you need—I earn it to spend on you.”

Just as she finished reading, a notification popped up: a transfer of twenty thousand dollars had been deposited into her account.

Winona recalled how, over the past three years, whenever he was away on business for more than a few days, he would always find some excuse to send her a large sum of money, never less than ten thousand. Now she knew it was guilt money, a way to compensate for his betrayal.

An impulse took over, and she texted him, “Do you think all men eventually get tired of the old and chase after the new? Yulen, if you ever got tired of me, would you betray me too?”

She waited for three minutes before his reply came.

“Winona, I’m not like other men. I will never betray you. I, Yulen, will only ever love you, Winona.”

The phone trembled in her hand as she stared at the words. If it hadn’t been for that fateful trip to the hospital, she would have never known the man sleeping beside her was such a masterful liar.

She wouldn't let him off so easily. Even if they weren't legally married, she was determined to take half of his assets. For all the pain she had endured in this relationship, she would make him and Tallulah pay it back, twofold.

After listing all the designer bags, clothes, and jewelry she planned to sell on a luxury resale site, an overwhelming exhaustion washed over her.

Her pregnancy was making her easily fatigued. Between packing, moving, and the emotional rollercoaster of the day, her body had reached its limit. The moment she lay down on the bed, she fell into a deep sleep.

The next morning, she woke up to a dozen new messages from Yulen, all of which she ignored. But when she saw a call from Conrad Quinn, the Vice Director of Locke Group’s R&D department, she answered.

Conrad’s tone was exceptionally polite. “Mrs. Locke, we've run into an issue with a formula we're developing. We were hoping you might be able to take a look.”

Winona's grandfather, Leander Jowett, was a renowned titan in the world of traditional medicine. Even in semi-retirement, he was sought out by high-profile patients and famous figures in his field. Conrad himself had visited Leander for a consultation years ago.