

The Wife He Forgot to Marry (Winona and Yule)

Chapter 6

"Honey," Yulen's voice was full of concern, "have you been eating well while you were out with your friend these past couple of days?"

Winona gave a noncommittal "mhm."

"I heard from Conrad that you're planning to come back to work next week," he continued. "What made you suddenly decide to return to the office?"

Winona had an excuse ready. "We haven't had any luck trying for a baby at home. My doctor suggested a change of scenery to help me relax. He said that not being so anxious might help me conceive."

Yulen chuckled. "Honey, I love you just the same, with or without a child. But if you think a change of pace will help, then go for it. I'll tell the R&D team to take good care of you and not to bother you too much. You can just treat it as a hobby."

Winona knew he had no faith in her professional abilities or her potential to contribute to the company. To him, she was just something beautiful to keep at home, sheltered, decorative, and easy to control.

She let out a cold laugh. "Fine. As long as you're not against me going back to work."

Just then, Tallulah's voice came through the phone. "Yulen, can you come blow-dry my hair?"

The line went dead.

Winona stared at her phone, her eyes filled with scorn. They're practically inseparable, she thought.

A moment later, Yulen called back, his usual composure gone. "Tallulah's father brought her along on this trip. I was talking business with him in the hotel room, and she just came in to fool around. She's young and immature, so don't read too much into it."

Winona dug her nails into her palm, fighting back a wave of nausea. "Why would I? Tallulah is just a kid. Even if you were going to cheat on me, you wouldn't choose someone that young, would you?"

Yulen let out a guilty, dry laugh. "What are you talking about? Of course I wouldn't cheat on you. I've been so busy with work I haven't had time for you. How about this? I'll have my assistant bid on a piece of jewelry for you as a gift to make it up to you."

Winona just hummed in response.

After hanging up, Yulen glanced at Tallulah, who was standing beside him in a silk slip.

He and Winona had been together for five years. In bed, she had always been reserved, and out of respect for her, he never pushed, which left him feeling unfulfilled. Tallulah, however, was young and passionate, a much better match for him physically.

Still, Winona was the first woman he had ever truly loved and pursued. They shared beautiful memories, and even with Tallulah in the picture, he had no intention of letting Winona go.

Seeing his mind wander, Tallulah stepped forward and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Yulen..."

Before she could finish, his phone rang. Yulen dodged her kiss and answered the call from his assistant.

"Mr. Locke, I've confirmed it. Mrs. Locke didn't go to the hospital with a friend yesterday. She went by herself and had an appointment in the obstetrics and gynecology department."

Yulen frowned.

Could Winona be pregnant?