

My Wife Is Twice My Age 41

(someone of Haley's status would live in a neighborhood that looked soulinary. Nevertheless, he opted not to linger on it. He was a broke man with no interest in Touring out what went on in the mind of the rich

Tartick was man paished that som

When parkings car, he headed straight into the collee shop. At this hom, not many people came in for coffee. The place felt cold and desolate

He quiddy spotted awer in her 30s sitting by the window at a table de two. She was quite beautiful and seemedtube on the phone.

He root his phone and sent Haley a mesipe

Ms. Jarden, I'm here at the coffee shop. May I know where you are suremily?

To be honest, he had already scammed the entice place. There was only one woman who looked like she was in her gos. If he wasn't mistaken, the woman by the window had to be Haley

A moment later, the woman glanced at her phone, then looked toward the entrance and spotted him right away. It was as if she already knew it was Yarrick. She smiled and waved him ove He was right. The beautiful woman by the window was Haley.

"Yarrick, have a seat." Haley **said** with and

The smiled and gestured for him to sit across from her walked over, she sot her phone a side.

"Ms. Jandon, It's a please to meet you, Tatricks prected her with a nod and sat down

The was no denying her looks. She had the full package—bounty and a great figure. She definitely looked like she was rampledon Butanices—wipe, Haley still had the edge.

Ora Halley recovered fully, she'd look even prettier than Haley,

sher 30s. If he were to compare her totally, she did have a better

Varrick, you've been with the company for almost two weeks now huh? How does it feel being part of it? Haley asked with a warm smile as she subtly sized him up.

"Yes, Mr. Janda, It's been two weeks. From what I've seen, the company has a great atmosphere, and I've felt comfortable interacting with everyone. Especially these past few days while visiting each department, I can tell everyone is dedicated to their work," he said calmly, keeping his tone composed and professional.

on? What makes you think **they're** dedicated?" she added, posing for a moment.

From what I've heard, you were sick and away from the company for nearly two to three months, right?.

But when I visited each department, everything seemed to be running smoothly. Work arrangements were well organized, **and** no one looked like they were affected by your absence," Yanick replied earnestly.

She nodded with a faint smile, almost like she was **praising him** "Varrick, what would you like to drink?

"That won't be necessary, Ms. Jason, I brought my water," he said politely. He pointed at his water bottle and let out a sheepish laugh. It had been a habit of his since his university days to always carry around a water bottle.

Haley looked at him and let out a soft laugh, clearly amused by his cute antics "Oh, right Varrick, where's your hometown? Do you have any siblings?"

"I'm from Greanridge Valley, it's a stunning village. I'm an only child. My parents couldn't afford to raise more than one kid," he explained, feeling a little exposed.

What about your parents? Do they still live there?

"Yes, they do. They've never really left the village, except for a few short trips to **the** country.

"Ah, I see. You've had a rough start as a child" Haley's expression softened with a trace of emotion. "Do you like this job?"

"Yes, I do," Varrick answered right away with a nod. He'd be a complete fool not to enjoy a job that paid five figures fresh out of college.

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"Wright then if you do a good job as my secretary, I promise I'll treat you well," Haley said.

with a hint of satisfaction.

beach word. Maybe it was the way Yarrick had phrased things that made him seem pitiful—or maybe it was just his looks. A faint smile lingered in here, along

“Thank you Ms. Jandon,” Yarrick said, sounding appreciative.

hard from M. Chapman that your cellphone is old put you a new one. Why don’t you open it and see if you like it?

she spoke, she took out a box from her bag and handed it to him

Carrick was completely caught off guard. This was their first meeting, **and** she had already gifted him the

test model of the H-phone, and it came with the highest specs.

He could believe Haley had gotten out of her way to show concern for an employee. Then again, for someone like her, spending **this much** wasn’t a big deal.

“Mc. Jandon, my phone still works fine,” he said with a bashful grin. Unknowingly, he held the phone in his hands with a right grip.

You can think of it **as a** workphone. Don’t overthink it and just take it.” Noticing his hesitation, Haley spoke up before he could protest “Alright. Thank you. Ma Jandon.”

to hesitate either. If she said it was for work, then **that** was what it was. He accepted the phone without an ounce of burden

Since she insisted, he didn’t argue. He wasn’t one to be

“Trick, do you have a girlfriend?”

“I do” replied with a smile and a nod

To his surprise, Haley seemed interested in his personal life. Little did she know that not only did he have a girlfriend, but he was even married.

“That’s not surprising a handsome young man like you must’ve stolen the hearts of many women, right?” she teased. Her eyes sparkled with amusement, and her smile deepened. “Mijandon, you’re too kind.”

Your girlfriend is pretty!

“Yes. Ms. Jandey. She’s incredibly beautiful,” he said

As he spoke, Haley’s face appeared in his mind. He suddenly remembered he could finally see his wife

after work. The thought alone made it hard for him to hide his excitement.

"You're waly a faithful man or bad at all," she complimented, "Yarrick, I'll still need to stay home for my recovery for quite a

"No problem. Majandon **past** let me know if anything comes up.

the convention had gone well, Yarrick was finally related. It seemed Haley was pleased with him.

While they chatted, la noticed her eyes lingering on him. She kept checking him out, scanning him from head to for.

Let's keep **in** touch. If I need you to come over, we'll

He mam't sure what she was thinking, but he had already made it clear that he had a girlfriend—

and that she was a stunning beauty. After some thought, he chose not to dwell on it. He would just let things flow naturally

They continued their conversation until it was almost 11:00 am

"Varrick, unfortunately, I can't have lunch with you. Why don't you head back to the of a nd wait for further Instructions?"

"Yes, M. Fandon." He nodded

Then, bead goodbye and left with the new phone she had given him.

An she wanted him leave, Haley smiled at her phone and **spoke** into the microphone

"I assume you've heard everything, Hailey?—

arck **bad** left the coffee shop and was on the way back to the office.

Today's meeting with Hadley had gone extremely well, and the seemed quite satisfied with him. Still, something about it left **him** uneasy-

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Varrick was confused. Haley didn't look like someone who had red from a serious illness . Her face had a healthy thish, and her strong voice could cut through the air. Nothing about

Even so, he chose not to think about any further. As long as the di't give him a hard time , he may **had** to do his job.

Not long after he returned this allies. He took out his phone and sent Michael a tear

Taley Michael; it just get back from my appointment with the president. She's kind and pretty, overall a good person."

de was true – she tean quite beautiful. And since she gifted him a high spec phone, she had to be a kind person. Overall, he had a good impression of her after their conversation

Au for her chocking him out, he decided it was normal. She hadn't done anything else h ot look. At least she had more integrity than Amanda!

Not only had amanda sited him up, but she had about her hand on him, patting and squeezing him.

Despite that, **Yatrick** still decided to take on the job and see how things would go. As a **man**, he firmly believed that it was nothing out of the ordinary.

Abcked moment later, Michael replied

"Duren! Compatulations come to your office right now: "

"okay, drop by the receptionist councer and tell them I called for you."

since the department won't boy and Ethan knew that Tarrick and Michael were close ends, he wouldn't make a fuss if Yatrick wasn't at

nathan, Machad reached Tarrick's office

how wask? lush as pretty as they say Michael asked echidy,

Tamick laughed at his action "Yes, the's quite pretty, Definitely much pattier than Isabelle voice trailed off, and he cleared his throat.

"Dun! Of course, she's prettier than bete. Every time my smoke buddies mentioned the president, their eyes would be filled with desire. Just by looking **at** their reactions, 1 can already imagine how beautiful she must be Michelred

"Hmm, I don't think she's that pretty, though? Varrickfed

aley was doubt bountiful, but when compared to Halley, she was lacking

Michael and buddies had definitely rated her appearance,

"Of coace, the in Darm 1 puss you've had your fill of eye candy for now, **huh?**" Michael **eased.**

she spoke, quickly noticed the new phone or Trick's desi

what? This is a new phone! Damn, this costs more than my **monthly** salary! That's so cool! You've changed since becoming that secretary. You can afford a phone like this now, huh?"||

Tarid had let the phone on his desk he **was** about to install some apps and switch his SIM card from **his** old phone to his

"ML. (and she somehow knew I was using an outdated phone, **so she gave** me a new work phone. Yeah, a phone," he explained

"What? The president gave this to you? **What** in the world!" Michael cried in excitement

He was surprised when he held the phone in his hands. His predictions might **have been** right. The beautiful president had really taken **a** liking to Yarrick's appearance!

Since she was a woman in high
and needed someone to quench this, it made sense that she had **taken a** liking to **this** young, handsome man. Michael's predictions seemed entirely

if she didn't like him, she would have led him a brand-new phone on their first meeting

when the old phone sety just charged, and I wasn't even it for long they after half a day. "**Yarrick** explained.

"Good, my man! Maybe the Would you cut it out?"

time you meet, shall you a luxury car or a mansion" Michael grinned.

As they churned away happily, suddenly he drew a message from Selena

Yarrick's attention then though the root tally at Haley lived!

Then then, it struck him—the added oddly **familiar**

C 44

Lammute. The neighborhood in the area Selena sent him was right next in that coffee shop Yarrick and Haley met up at

1, he met up with Haley around the area. Then, he discerned that Haley—his wife was living in this exact neighborhood top of that, the two women also **had** similar sounding

wever, he wasn't sure if Haley lived in this righthood as well. It **didn't** seem like there were any high-endreudenital areas pearler.

wwwrything

a rete coincidence? Varrick couldn't help but feel slightly stunned.

i being serious. I genuinely think the presider is intoyen hy she would she **give** you a ph one on your very first mentoring?"claimed Michael. "Dinner should be on you tonight! Ger' s

ir priend's not even in town Why do you want asters for dinner – Varrick u

he added, "Oh right. Something camp, Micharl I don't think Loan boy you dinner tonight Cewe daaraincheck?"

Haley after **work**, se Michael wachi's be having systems for dinner,

ick hadn't seen Hailey in a werk. He missed her so mach. He missed her soft hands and cheeks. On top of everything, he missedcradingbee ander body in his arml

sed agreed to spend some time with him. He wandered if that mean they'd be living other. Since they were now a married couple, they were most likely going to be moving in

el are you and Ms. Jandonating? Did she ask you to go over to pet her cat

ck didn't know what to say in response, Michael's imagination was crazy, Even if Haley wanted to have sex with him, she'd probably take him Hump all the way to the last base that!

a few daten firur. There was no way

to what's happening at all. I'm just visiting a relative. Haven't I told you? My cousin ma t olburg to treat herness. I think should pay her a visit," Yanick explained." (he had already lied about a fake relation before, he might as well use **that** at an excuse.

lly? Michaelaskel

it Judging by how rich the president, there are probably tons of handsome men waiting task her out. Besides, the seem like an extremely sophis ticated woman. She can's possibly perverted **as** you claim she is," replied Yarrick

can never be certain. You low what they say. The richer the person, the wilder they be

ughout the afternoon, Varrick went though the documents the various depends handed t o him he waited for time to tick by. Eventually, it was finally time for him to get

med off his computer he quickly tidying up his desk After grabbing his phone and car keys, he swiftly left the **office**

is ecstatic and overjoyed!

He hadn't seen Halley in a week, and he was missing her more **than** ever. Since they had decided to give the relationship a go, he was going to try his best to make her feel loved and career-wise patient and caring he was, he was confident he'd eventually win her over

Starting up the engine, Yarrick sped off the parking lot in his company car since he **had** already been to Bright Heights once, he had no trouble navigating back to the neighborhood. Where along his drive, he abruptly realized he couldn't just show up empty-handed.

He thought of a loved one—
on a hospital patient. Hence, topped by a flower stand by the side of the road and bought a bouquet of roses

He felt low. Now that was actually planned date Hailey, he assumed it would be the best pick for a bouquet

He placed the bouquet in the passenger's seat before speeding toward Bright Heights. Not long after, he pulled into the residential area

Bright Heights looked like an average residential area. There were quite a number of residents on the streets were filled with passing cars and pedestrians.

He searched for the correct building as he drove down the road Soon, he managed to spot the block number (1)

He looked **car** before heading toward the lobby with his bouquet of roses. His mind began to wander as he thought Halley should be at home, but what if she was making eye contact for the first time? Should he just embrace her?

He wondered all he was able to stay the night. They were legally married. It wouldn't make sense if they **had to** live in separate ways better?

When kissing her, was he allowed to **do** anything else? Her body

He entered the lobby **and** poured into **an elevator**, he started growing more and more excited. He was overwhelmed with emotion

"See you in a week, my dearest Hailey, but I've come to see you again!" he exclaimed inwardly.

He heard her voice. He gazed at her with loving gaze and warmth. Even if all they could do was gather, **he'd** be more than

mend later, the elevator stopped on the ninth floor. Upon exiting the elevator, he caught sight of Unit 401 immediately.

He stood quietly by the door and took a deep breath. After recomposing himself, he proceeded to knock on the door.

In a brief moment, a woman's voice rang out from inside of the

at the voice of my beloved **Hails!**" he thought and "it be **than** day for me to call you honey ' when I see you right?"

The door opened after a few ticks, and a woman in her 40s stood in the doorway. She asked, "Who might you be, young man?"

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"I, ma'am. Does Halley Tandon live here?"

Halley wasn't the one when the door, Yak managed to catch some of her conversation.

The woman asked warily. She didn't seem like she had any intentions of letting him in

was with someone else? Would

He nodded and broke into a laugh. "Hello, Mr. Sutton. I'm the housekeeper. Ms. Yandon is currently in the master bedroom."

Then Tarokk stared at himself, then looked at her.

Total

He glanced at the woman who was holding the door before adding with a smile. She then stepped back and led him into the apartment.

Then, Mr. Sutton, prepared a pair of house slippers for you in advance. Clara picked up a new pair of indoor shoes from the rack by the door and handed it to him. "Marja, she didn't know how to

they had already prepared everything prior to his arrival. It felt like all he had to do was show up.

"Alright then. Thank you so much, Clara," he thanked her again.

Today) here to be tomorrow, it's better to check on Ma. And sooner's been talking about you the entire afternoon. Claiming that a candle before pairing toward

the master beckiem Then, the waveler hand and left: Mies she belt, the fosse immediat
ely became pret. There was a

coming from the movies beshamellen. Tarkkadat know if Hailey way aideep or excitedly
waiting him him in

int and the fan we simple and modest. It looked like the home of an average middle

ted his chest and unch a deep booth. Then, fir

diomandila bed som and grudly katoe beden the door. A short motrat later, the

e boom was still ulent.

Dabber want him holdes hand like he dalin the hospital de sant him tocaress her face as
le takodtaleri Op arrowed thought, Yanilla thought it went pretty interesting.

was asleep, he gently knocked on the door appaks, Tobis diunay, there was sound comi
ng from the bedrooms,

De twisted the doorkant and slowly parhedthedon open. Better lin

a look at, he was meet with a fair, Hloral scent.

Substeportaly, bee task a proper look at Her room. The lage bedimentately caught his e
ye. A beautiful woman with long hair **was** sleeping on the bod.

The seemed to be faut adeep. She didn't even when and the om. Upon noticing **this**,

What a peculini Lady Wause this dy le cane dhe baba't even boom in a relationship beta
re? Did she enjoy holding hands with him while he were closed? Tarikh planet the longa
rt by the bediddle Kable and carefully sat in the edge of the land. Then, he reached forw
ard to hold Hailey's hand.

Halley immediately wrapped her fingers as send **his**

Yanick bound thin incredibly amuning Asturdil, the wasn't adeep, after all the was just sc
aling for him to hold her hand

*I've come to visit you, long "twoord, holding her hand.

He leaned forwarda bi mandatfully

"Did you

at her ample

boy! Imbord you so much

held at compted to when he List saw her a Hetrarlosd forward and stroked len check
a werk apo