

Never Yours Again: Too Late To Chase Me Back, Mr. CEO! #Chapter 6 - Read Never Yours Again: Too Late To Chase Me Back, Mr. CEO! Chapter 6

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Kailey almost pointed out that she had always confided in Ryan about everything. But then she remembered—Ryan’s heart belonged to Olivia, not her. There was no point in arguing.

“I get it,” Kailey replied, her tone flat.

Olivia blinked, surprised by the lack of resistance. After a brief hesitation, she offered, “You’re grown now. Isn’t it a little awkward, living with Ryan? Maybe you should come stay with me instead. It would be nice to have your company.”

Kailey had heard plenty of stories about complicated love lives and watched enough romantic dramas filled with deception and scheming to last a lifetime. She used to think they were exaggerated. Now she understood they weren’t so far from reality. Olivia wasn’t extending an invitation out of kindness—she simply wanted her out of Ryan’s life.

That familiar tightness rose in Kailey’s throat, sharp as a splinter. Unable to hold back, she stepped closer and met Olivia’s gaze directly. “Should I be grateful for your kindness?”

Something in Kailey’s steady stare seemed to rattle Olivia. She retreated a step, flustered. “No need for that.”

Then her eyes darted past Kailey’s shoulder, and her voice softened at once. “Kailey, you shouldn’t worry that I’ll take Ryan away. He’ll always care for you. I—”

Before Olivia could finish, she stumbled over the threshold and fell backward with a thud.

Kailey instinctively moved to help her, but before she could react, someone yanked her roughly aside, hard enough to send her hip into the table’s edge.

Ryan stood over her, his expression cold and heavy with disappointment. “Kailey, the older you get, the more cruel you become!”

Ryan’s eyes were cold and unyielding, freezing Kailey in place and robbing her of every word.

Pain radiated from her bruised side, but all she could do was watch in silence as he gently lifted Olivia and carried her away, leaving Kailey behind without a second glance.

Hot tears spilled down her cheeks before she even realized it. She stood rooted to the spot, unable to move.

Not long after, the distant sound of the front door swinging open broke the silence. The cleaning lady arrived, humming cheerfully to herself as she made her way toward the dining room. The tune stopped short the moment she saw Kailey.

“Kailey, what happened? Why are you crying like this?”

That simple question undid the last of her composure. Kailey’s voice came out shaky. “Can you help me? My side hurts so much.”

The woman wasted no time. She called the property manager for a car and quickly brought Kailey to the nearest hospital.

After a full round of tests, the results offered a measure of relief—nothing serious had been damaged.

“Try to avoid straining your waist for a while, and remember to apply the ointment regularly.” The doctor glanced at Kailey, noting her youthful face. “There may be some bruising, but it will fade before long. Don’t worry too much.”

Kailey thanked him quietly and followed the cleaning lady outside.

As they stepped out, the woman turned to her. “Would you like me to call Mr. Owen for you?”

“There’s no need for that.”

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Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.