

Never Yours Again: Too Late To Chase Me Back, Mr. CEO! #Chapter 9 - Read Never Yours Again: Too Late To Chase Me Back, Mr. CEO! Chapter 9

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When he finally spoke, his voice sounded tight. “Did something happen? Have you been to the hospital already? Where are you? I can have someone drive over right now.” One concern tumbled out after another, each word loaded with worry he made no effort to conceal.

Kailey couldn’t help but find his anxiousness a little endearing.

“It’s nothing dramatic—just a small bruise on my waist.” She drew in a few slow breaths, letting the tension ease as she settled onto the couch. “I already saw a doctor. He gave me some ointment and said nothing is fractured.”

Kyson went quiet, then let out a breath that sounded almost relieved. “Since I can’t be there, could you do me a favor and watch over my future wife for me?”

He dropped the word “wife” so effortlessly it made her heart skip.

A flush crept up Kailey’s cheeks. “You’re talking nonsense again.”

“That’s not nonsense at all. I’m serious, Kailey.” He chuckled, and she could make out the soft sound of footsteps as he moved somewhere.

Kailey fumbled for words, caught off balance. The sudden shift in their dynamic left her flustered and, strangely, a little exhilarated.

Trying to steer the conversation elsewhere, she tossed out a playful question. “Were you about to hop on a plane just to check up on me?”

Kyson paused before answering. “Honestly, the thought did cross my mind. But I’m out of the country right now. I flew out yesterday on a last-minute business trip.”

For a second, Kailey didn’t know what to say. Her teasing had landed closer to the truth than she’d expected. Something soft and bittersweet settled in her chest.

Kyson spoke up before she could find her words. “Listen, I have a friend who runs a top-notch wellness center. She’s excellent with therapeutic massage. Go see her tomorrow and let her take care of you—I think it’ll speed up your recovery.”

“That’s really not necessary.”

“Kailey, don’t say no.” His voice was firm. “We’re about to get married, remember? It’s only natural that I want to look after you, especially when I’m this far away. Get upset with me if you have to, but at least let me do this much for you, alright?”

It had been a long time since anyone had fussed over her this way—not since Olivia had come back.

A small snuffle escaped before she could stop it. Then, remembering he couldn’t see her, she whispered, “Alright.”

The following day, Kailey made her way to the wellness center Kyson had recommended. Tucked in the heart of the city, the place was known for its luxury and exclusivity. Even with money, you couldn’t simply walk in—a membership and a prior booking were required.

Running the center was Nora Barrett, a striking woman and an old classmate of Kyson’s.

Once Kailey’s treatment was finished, Nora walked her all the way to the exit herself.

“If you ever come back, just ask for me. You’re Kyson’s girlfriend now—no matter how packed my schedule gets, I’ll always fit you in,” Nora said warmly, her eyes bright with curiosity. “But in return, you have to give me the details. I want to know everything about how you and Kyson ended up together.”

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