

## Once Cast 158

### Chapter 158 I'm Not Hungry

Tyrone glared at Aella with a look that could kill.

Aella threw off the covers and got out of bed to wash up.

Tyrone followed her into the bathroom, his face still dark.

He hadn't slept at all last night, yet she hadn't shown a bit of concern.

At 7:50 a.m., Aella was busy packing up, getting ready to leave.

Tyrone blocked her way with a cold expression. "It's still early. Eat breakfast and let me drive you."

Aella gathered her phone and charger, not even glancing up. "You eat. Penelope said she'd bring me some croissants this morning, so I'm having breakfast with my coworkers."

Tyrone grabbed his coat. "I'll drive you."

Aella jingled her car keys. "From now on, I'll drive myself to work. There's no need for you to drive me back and forth."

She opened the front door, then suddenly stopped.

Aella came back, stood in front of Tyrone, and stood on her tiptoes to kiss him.

Tyrone pulled her in by the waist.

Sensing his reaction, Aella gently pushed him away and left.

Tyrone stood by the entryway, feeling suffocated.

He remembered what his mother had said to him.

She'd said he and Aella didn't feel like a married couple anymore. Even their home didn't feel like a real home.

Emma came over when she heard the door close. "Mr. Winter, breakfast is ready."

Tyrone just grunted and headed straight to the bedroom.

After the morning meeting, in the CEO's office at Winter Tower, Tyrone stared at his phone for more than a minute before finally texting Aella.

Almost right away, Aella called back.

Seeing that, Tyrone's tense expression eased a little.

On the phone, Aella sounded genuinely concerned. "Are you sure it's just the usual problem? Do you need a checkup before I get your medicine?"

Tyrone glanced at Noel. "It's the same as always. Just get the medicine for me."

Aella answered without hesitation, "I'll put it together when I'm done with work and bring it home tonight. See you then."

Tyrone opened his mouth to say something else, but Aella had already hung up.

Noel watched his boss's face darken again.

He immediately called Aella again.

As soon as she answered, he said, "Mrs. Winter, Mr. Winter really isn't doing well. I don't think he can wait until tonight."

Tyrone didn't say a word.

After he hung up, Noel braced himself and said, "Mr. Winter, Mrs. Winter said to hang in there a bit longer. She'll bring the medicine by noon."

Hearing that Aella would be coming by, Tyrone finally relaxed a little.

A little after 11:00 a.m., Noel brought Tyrone a cup of coffee. Just then, a female assistant knocked on the door.

"Mr. Frost, there's a woman here to see Mr. Winter. She doesn't have an appointment, but she said she's here to drop something off."

Noel reminded her, "That's Mrs. Winter at the door. Go let her in!"

The assistant ran out, flustered.

Tyrone put down the contract in his hands and got up. He told Noel, "No need to get lunch for me today, Co handle your other work."

Noel was about to leave when Zera came in carrying a thermal container.

Tyrone looked her over, and his face turned grim. "What are you doing here?"

Zera stayed calm. "Don't get the wrong idea, Tyrone. Mrs. Winter said she was too busy and asked me to bring you your medicine. I made you some chicken soup, too, so I brought it along."

Noel glanced at his boss, then slipped quietly out of the room.

Zera set the container on the table. "Tyrone, Mrs. Winter said you've been having trouble sleeping, so I made you some chamomile tea. Let me pour you some to try."

Tyrone stood behind his desk, not moving. He said coldly, "Leave the medicine. Take the with you."

soup

Zera gripped the spoon tightly.

When she first came back to the country, Tyrone would've let things slide even if she crossed the line.

But now, he was running out of patience.

She figured it must be because she embarrassed him at the Leadverse Group's annual party. She had called him out in public, and that must have gotten him in trouble with his grandfather.

If not for Aella, Tyrone probably would have brought her and the child home already.

Zera walked up to him, testing the waters. "Tyrone, did I do something wrong again?"

Tyrone replied, "I'm not hungry. Go home."

Seeing his face so cold, Zera didn't dare stick around.

She left less than three minutes after she'd arrived, taking the thermal container with her.

After she left, Tyrone leaned against the edge of his desk, his shoulders slumped and his eyes closed in exhaustion.

He couldn't believe Aella had sent Zera to deliver his medicine.

His chest felt tight and heavy.

Whatever was left between him and Aella didn't feel like a marriage of three

Frustrated, Tyrone picked up his phone and searched for Aella's number.