

CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 10

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"Hooligan?"

A look of astonishment flashed across Issac's face. He explained, "Isn't your waist hurt? Let me take a look."

After that, Elaine stopped struggling.

Did she hurt her waist? Did she? All she knew was that there were many marks on her body!

Thinking of this, Elaine subconsciously pulled up a small part of her clothes.

A large area of swelling and bruises on her fair and slender waist was particularly conspicuous which made the two people dumbfounded.

Issac frowned. "It looked so serious. Didn't you notice it yourself?"

"No, I didn't."

Elaine answered, remembering that she was pushed by a mistress at the leisure bar today and bumped into the corner of the table.

She only felt severe pain at that time. However, she didn't think much when she went back to the dormitory. How could it be so serious?

Issac poured the safflower oil quickly into his palm. Before she could react, he bent down and put his hand holding the safflower oil on the bruise. Then he gently rubbed the bruise with his fingertips.

"Mmm..."

Elaine gasped in pain and two pink tinges flashed across her delicate face. "I, I can do it myself"

Issac didn't notice what she said and continued rubbing.

As soon as he touched the delicate skin with his big palm, the temperature became slightly hot. An invisible fire shot restlessly through his body.

Seeing that he hadn't stopped, Elaine quickly pulled down her clothes and took a big step back. "That's enough! Thank you!"

It was not safe to stay by this man's side!

"Ahem."

Issac came back to his senses and coughed a few times. Then returned to the table, picked up a wet towel, and elegantly wiped his hands as if he was just doing a normal action just now.

Elaine calmed down and hesitated, "Well... How did you know that my waist was injured?"

Issac put down the wet towel and raised his eyebrows casually. "The video of you arguing with another woman has been posted online. Don't you know?"

The title of the video was "a verbal battle between the arrogant mistress and the weak girlfriend".

Elaine's expression froze slightly but she quickly regained her composure and got up to go to the washroom.

"Ring, ring, ring..."

Not long after she left, the phone on the table suddenly rang.

Issac glanced at it inadvertently and a familiar name appeared in his sight.

It was Chris, the little girl's predecessor.

The next moment, he picked up the phone and answered it without hesitation.

Before he could speak, a hurried male voice sounded on the other side, "Elaine, where are you now? I really came to see you this afternoon but I don't know why that woman appeared there. I only have you in my heart. I really want to see you. Where are you now?"

Listening to the other side's sentimental words, Issac's lips curled into a sneer. There was a strong vigilance in his deep eyes. He said coldly, "I'm sorry, she's in the washroom now."

Chris somehow quieted down when he heard a man's voice on the other side of the phone after speaking.

When Issac thought he would not say something again, his gentle voice had become cold and stiff, "Who are you? Why are you holding Elaine's phone?"

Chris knew very well that Elaine had no other male friends except him.

Issac paused as he was ready to hang up and replied unhurriedly, "I'm her man. Who are you?"

He wanted to know what this man would say.

"I'm her boyfriend!" There was a hint of anger in his words.

As soon as Chris finished speaking, he heard the man's contemptuous chuckle coming from the other side of the phone. "Oh? The ex-boyfriend who cheated on her?"

"You..."

Issac was in a very good mood seeing that he was speechless for a moment. When he heard the noise coming from

the washroom, he quickly ended the call regardless of Chris's words. Then he turned off the phone and put it back in its original position.

After dinner, Issac sent Elaine back to the school. When she was about to get out of the car, he didn't forget to put her clothes back in her arms to let her take them away.

Elaine paused as she opened the door as if she had thought of something. She looked at Issac beside her and said, "By the way, I have something to tell you."

"I won't."

Issac tightened his grip on the steering wheel and said two words simply and directly.

Elaine twitched her lips.

How did this man know that she was talking about this!

The atmosphere in the car was inexplicably stagnant. Elaine didn't seem to get out of the car until she settled this matter.

Issac had no choice but to make up a reason casually. "To tell you the truth, I can't divorce now for some reason in my career. Otherwise, my career will be affected. Please just do me a favor."

Elaine frowned when she got the answer. "Can I know why?"

"You'll know." He vaguely gave her an answer.

Elaine pinched her lips in confusion and finally asked, "How long do I have to help?"

Issac let go of the steering wheel and rubbed his brows tiredly. "I don't know for the time being. Anyway, we can't divorce in a short time."

"Well, I can help you but we are just working together. We can't cross the line or interfere in each other's affairs. Then, we will divorce immediately when you settled all your things!"

Issac nodded absent-mindedly. "Well, just do as you say."

Couldn't cross the line? He seemed to have dug a hole for himself...

"Okay. Then I'll go. Bye."

After reaching a consensus, Elaine secretly breathed a sigh of relief and then opened the door to get out of the car.

Anyway, as long as this man agreed to divorce, she had nothing to worry about.

Seeing the girl leave, a trace of melancholy flashed across Issac's cold and calm look. He then lit a cigarette and

started smoking.

Sixteen years had passed. Elaine had indeed left him, a passer-by, behind.

It seemed that they could only get to know each other again in new identities.

Thinking of this, he suddenly felt that the cigarette in his hand was tasteless so he put it out and threw it in the ashtray. Then he slowly started the car and left the school gate.

See you next time, little girl.