

CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 13

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When Issac continued to move forward and was about to reach the VIP elevator, Ian quickly walked to the elevator

and pressed the open button.

But the next moment, he watched Issac walk straight past him.

Ian was confused and quickly reminded Issac, "Mr. Tort, the elevator is here."

Without looking back, Issac continued to walk quickly to the corner ahead. Ian had to follow him with doubt.

Issac stopped at the corner and indifferently looked at the figure standing at the end of the corridor. Unlike before, he was a little more focused.

"Why are you here?"

A cold and magnetic voice suddenly sounded.

Hearing the voice, Elaine, who broke into a sweat because of stomachache, looked up weakly and saw a familiar handsome face.

The moment they looked at each other, both of them paused.

Issac quickly walked up to Elaine and asked, "What's wrong? What is ailing you?"

Elaine was so painful that she could not say any words.

The next moment, Issac picked up her slender body around the waist and turned to walk back.

Then, Ian quickly turned back and pressed the button to open the elevator.

Issac strode in. With a frown, he coldly looked at Elaine who was pale in pain. "Go to the nearest hospital"

"Okay."

"Take the medicine."

In the clean and cozy ward, Issac stood by the bed with a few pills from the bottle in his hand.

Elaine's stomach pain had eased a lot. She obediently took the pills after drinking a glass of water.

Then, she looked at Issac by the bed and said softly, "Thank you."

Issac pinched his thin lips and did not reply. He looked at the window gloomily.

The atmosphere became a little awkward for a moment.

Elaine curiously glanced in the direction of Issac from time to time.

The man was expressionless, showing no emotions. His well-tailored suit outlined his strong body and long legs, and his face was as exquisite as a sculpture with abstinence.

Elaine felt it unreal when such a man stood right in front of her.

"Tap-tap."

There was a knock on the door.

Issac looked away and said in a cold and deep voice, "Come in."

The next moment, a familiar figure pushed the door open and entered. "Mr. Tort, the doctor said that Miss Curd is fine and can be discharged now."

Issac nodded slightly. Then he looked at Elaine on the bed and asked, "Does your stomach still hurt?"

Elaine shook her head and lifted the quilt to get out of bed. "I'm fine. Thank you."

Looking at her little pale face, Issac frowned slightly and offered, "Let's go. I'll send you back."

Before Elaine could react, he stepped forward to grab her wrist and walked to the door of the ward.

Ian silently made way for them and tactfully handed the car keys to Issac when they passed by him.

Issac paused for a second and then said, "Abandon the investment. Reject them."

Ian realized that Issac was talking about the visit to YW Group in the afternoon and quickly replied, "Okay."

Did the boss refuse to invest because of that woman?

Was it because Elaine had a stomachache, but no one there came to help her?

When the car arrived at its destination, Elaine looked out the window in astonishment. "Didn't you say you would send me back?"

When she was pulled out of the ward by Issac, she said that she didn't want to trouble him, but the man tyrannically stuffed her into the car.

She thought it would be fine if he sent her back, but now they arrived at the door of a restaurant.

"Your stomach doesn't hurt anymore. It's not late to fill it up before going back."

Issac unbuckled his seat belt as he spoke. After getting out of the car, he walked to the other side and opened the door for Elaine.

Elaine pursed her lips and looked up at Issac with her clear eyes. "But I already ate when I was in the ward. I'm not hungry now."

Issac stood patiently by the car door and looked at her. "It was a bowl of porridge, which eased your stomach before you take the medicine. How can you be full? Or you don't want to eat with me?"

Hearing the slightly unhappy voice, Elaine looked up and saw the man's gloomy expression. Finally, she compromised and walked out of the car.

Issac smiled in satisfaction. Then he domineeringly took her hand and walked towards the entrance of the restaurant.

This time, he brought her to an affordable restaurant.

Soon, they sat by the window. Issac ordered some light dishes and then asked the waiter to make nourishing soup.

"What were you doing at YW Group this afternoon?"

After the waiter left, Issac took the initiative to ask about it in the afternoon.

Hearing it, Elaine remembered her meeting with Chris and Crystal.

She lowered her eyes and replied coolly, "I went to audition for a role."

"Why didn't you have breakfast or lunch?" The man looked at her.

Issac heard it when the doctor treated her.

"I overslept this morning and went to help my friend before I could eat. Then I got a call and went there to audition."

Elaine wondered why she was reporting everything to him.

Hearing her answer, Issac said unhappily, "So you didn't eat?"

Elaine pouted unhappily. "I was going to eat after the audition."

But she didn't expect to have a stomachache as she was about to leave.

"Never again. Even if you're busy. you have to eat three meals a day."

After he spoke, the dishes he had ordered were served one after another, and their conversation was temporarily stopped.

Elaine could feel that Issac cared about her and she was not angry at his questions.