

# CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

## Chapter 76

[/ CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie](#)  
Chapter 76

Issac raised his eyebrows slightly. Smiling, he propped himself up and said, "I woke up because I heard someone calling me."

In fact, he had woken up when she sneezed.

Elaine glowered at him, sat up slowly, and looked around in confusion. "Where is this place?"

Because of the coffee, she didn't fall asleep until she was almost in M Country. She didn't expect that she would be in bed when she woke up.

"We're in M Country now. This is my house."

"Why didn't you wake me up when we landed?"

"I don't want to."

Issac lifted the quilt and got out of bed. "How is it? Are you hungry now?"

The next moment, she covered her eyes in shock because she saw Issac was wearing nothing but his underwear, and her ears turned red.

"Why, why didn't you put on your clothes?!"

Issac thought she was so cute and put on the nightgown beside him to make her feel at ease. "I took a bath and felt a little hot, so I went to bed directly."

"Why didn't you let me stay in another room?"

Issac narrowed his charming eyes and said with a smile, "I'm afraid that you'll be scared if you wake up and don't see

*me.*"

"Bye."

Elaine got upset and then got up to leave.

Issac stepped forward and grabbed her arm. "Don't go. Sleep here tonight. I didn't do anything to you."

Elaine suddenly saw the pajamas she was wearing. She turned around abruptly and asked, "Wait, who changed my clothes?"

The moment Issac met her clear eyes, a rare awkward look flashed across his face. He coughed and asked, "Are you hungry now?"

The next day, after breakfast, Issac took Elaine out.

Issac's residence in M Country was in a quiet area. It was a two-story villa, and the decoration inside was quite luxurious. Even when the owner wasn't here, someone regularly cleaned the house and worked on the garden.

"Where are we going?"

Issac didn't bring his assistants, so Elaine was curious.

Issac was focusing on driving and replied casually, "I'm taking you to see my family."

Looking out the window, Elaine nodded and said lightly, "I see. We are going to visit your family."

The next moment, she seemed to realize something and suddenly turned around. "What?! you family?"

"Yes."

Issac nodded calmly.

"... Didn't you come on a business trip?" Elaine asked with an amazed expression.

"No."

Elaine took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down. "Why do you want me to see your family?"

"Because you are my wife, and my family wants to see you."

Issac answered her question.

Elaine got nervous and unconsciously raised her voice. "They know you are married? But, we aren't..."

She broke off when she sensed Issac's cold glance and expression. "I'm in a good mood now. If you insist on ruining it, I don't know what I will do."

He said that in a calm yet menacing tone.

He finally was closer to her, but now she was trying to disappoint him again.

Elaine shuddered. Her eyes fell on his clenched hands on the steering wheel. Then she frowned and kept her mouth shut.

Neither of them said anything along the way. The Bentley pulled up in front of a huge mansion, and the door opened

automatically.

Issac drove in, and an oriental-style mansion was in sight. The walkways in the quiet and spacious courtyard were paved with cobblestone, surrounded by lush trees and grass, and servants could be seen everywhere.

“Here we are.”

Issac unbuckled his seat belt, got down, and went around to open the door for her.

Elaine sat in the passenger seat with a poker face. She stared down blankly at the handbag without the intention of getting out of the car.

Her relationship with Issac was much better than before, but apart from the fact that they were still married, neither had made clear what their relationship was. She admitted she was attracted to him.

However, he took her to meet his family? It was all happening too fast for her to accept?

“I won’t go in until you get out” His cold and calm voice sounded.

When two servants came forward to greet them, Issac signaled them to leave.

Elaine regained her senses and looked up, meeting his pretty eyes.

She seemed to see a fragile look on his face, and his eyes were filled with complicated emotions that she could not understand. He just stood beside the car door as if he would wait for her to come to him for the rest of his life.

Elaine compressed her lips, slowly unbuckled her seat belt, and stepped out of the car.

Happiness flashed across Issac’s eyes. As soon as she got out of the car, he held her in his arms.

“Thank you.”

Just as he started to feel sad and disappointed, thinking she would never see his family, she got down, which gave him hope instantly.

"I can't breathe." Her dissatisfied voice sounded in his arms.

"Sorry."

Issac immediately let go of her, then closed the car door, and held her hand, walking to the open door. There were servants waiting at the door.

"Sorry, I scared you in the car just now. It was my fault that I didn't tell you in advance."

Before he entered the door, Issac braced himself and apologized to her in a gentle tone.

If he hadn't shut her up at that time, he would have lost control.

Just like when she asked for a divorce, he had lost control and smashed his phone, and no one had dared to approach him.

He didn't want Elaine to be as afraid of him as anyone else.

Elaine pouted and looked down at the cobblestones under her feet. "Now that we are here, I have no choice."

Issac smiled and held her cold hand tightly as he asked, "Are you nervous?"

"Of course I am. If I can't answer your family's questions, you have to help me."

"Okay."

As soon as they stepped into the house, the maid led them to the elegant living room on the first floor.

"Wait for me."

After having her sit on the sofa, Issac turned around and walked out of the living room. He was so fast that Elaine didn't have time to do anything.

"Miss, please have tea."

A maid in her middle age put a cup of hot tea in front of her and scanned her up and down.

# CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

## Chapter 77

[/ CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie](#)  
Chapter 77

Elaine sat there stiffly and smiled politely at her, "Thank you."

The maid smiled back and quietly left the living room.

For a moment, Elaine was the only one left in the living room.

She looked around and found that the design, furniture, and furnishings of the living room were very exquisite.

Usually, such a family was very rich. She didn't know much about Issac, and all she knew about him was that he was unbelievably liberal with money.

Should she try to get to know him?

When she was in a trance, a light footstep came. Elaine quickly came back to her senses and sat up stiffly, not daring to touch the tea on the table.

Two figures slowly approached her. They were Issac, who had just left, and an old lady in her sixties, dressed elegantly.

The old lady looked at Elaine with narrowed eyes and a kind smile.

Elaine stood up nervously and quickly looked at Issac, blinking her eyes to send out a signal for help.

Issac met her eyes and smiled. He helped the old lady to the sofa before he began to introduce her, "Grandma, this is Elaine, my wife."

Elaine tensed up and quickly bowed to the old lady. "Grandma... I'm Elaine Curd."

Diana nodded slightly, then raised hand to beckon her over. "Child, come and sit here. I want to talk to you."

"Okay."

Elaine walked to her side and sat down as she was told. She became more nervous. For a moment, she did not know where to put her hands, and her palms were already sweating.

Perhaps sensing her awkwardness, Diana took her hand and placed it in her own palm. There was still a warm smile on her face. "Don't be nervous. Just make yourself at home."

"Yes."

Elaine pretended to be calm and nodded, while Issac walked to her side and sat down.

Diana looked at her carefully for a while and held her little hand with satisfaction, "What a delicate girl."

Elaine smiled shyly, her cheeks flushed. "Thank you, grandma."

She never knew how it felt to have grandparents, but the old lady in front of her made her feel warm.

"How old are you?"

"Twenty-two."

"Twenty-two years old? Issac is almost thirty-one..." Diana pondered for a while, and her bright eyes were fixed on Elaine as if she could read Elaine's mind.

Elaine's heart was in her throat.

When she was nervous, she heard Diana continue, "Issac, then you must treat Elaine well."

"I will, grandma."

Diana smiled in relief at his answer and patted Elaine on the back of her hand. "Elaine, Issac is usually a little cold, but he is a very good man. I'm glad to see him bring you back. I wish you happiness."

"Okay." Elaine nodded.

Unlike what she had imagined, Issac's grandmother did not ask too much and easily accepted her.

But... what about Issac's parents?

"Grandma, guess what I bought for you."

Another strange male voice sounded, and then a figure showed in the living room.

The next moment, seeing the people inside, a young man in casual clothes suddenly widened his eyes and looked delightedly surprised. "Issac!"

"It's me." Issac nodded slightly.

Ryan walked up quickly. "Why are you back? Is that car yours? When did you drive such a low-key car?"

Issac looked up at him and said with a straight face, "Bring my wife back to see grandma."

Ryan froze and mechanically looked at Elaine, who was sitting next to Diana.  
"Your... your wife?"

His cousin, who was always indifferent to women, actually married?

"Elaine, this is Issac's cousin, Ryan," Diana introduced.

Elaine nodded knowingly and greeted politely, "Hello, I'm Elaine Curd."

Ryan restrained his surprised expression and replied in a friendly manner,  
"Hello."

Issac's wife looked younger than him...

"Your two can have some fun. Elaine and I will stay alone for a while too."

Hearing this, Elaine became nervous again.

Before she could give Issac a look for help, he said, "Grandma, I want to stay with Elaine. Ryan and I can talk in the living room."

Diana smiled, "Are you afraid that I will be hard on your wife?"

"No, Elaine will be nervous."

"Oh? Elaine, is an old woman like me scary? Or will leat you?"

Elaine choked, "No, no. Mr. To... Issac, you go."

Looking at her flushed little face, Issac raised his eyebrows and smiled. Then he whispered in her ear, "Then I go. I'll be back soon."

"Okay." Elaine met his deep eyes and nodded heavily, but there was an expression in her eyes that said, "You must come back soon."

Then, Issac and Ryan left the living room, and Elaine's palms were sweating again.

Diana let go of her hand, picked up the teacup, took a sip, and said unhurriedly,  
"Elaine, what do you think of Issac? I want to hear the truth."

"Overbearing."

Elaine threw out such a comment without thinking.

By the time she realized it, Diana had already chuckled.

Elaine looked embarrassed and weakly added a praise, "Grandma, Issac is very good to me."

Diana nodded, looking unsurprised. "I believe in him. He values you very much. He told me a few days ago that he would bring you back to see me. I've been looking forward to seeing what kind of girl Issac would like."

After so many years, the lonely man finally had a companion, and his mother should be relieved.

"Well, grandma, are you satisfied with me?" Elaine asked cautiously.

"It's not important whether I'm satisfied or not. As long as Issac likes you, I'll like you."

Whenever Issac was mentioned, Diana always had a proud smile on her face.

"He specifically told me not to ask you too many questions before he brought you."

Diana patted the back of Elaine's hand, took off a crystal clear jade bracelet from her wrist and put it on Elaine's slender left wrist. "Take this. This is a gift from me."

Elaine looked at her wrist in flattery. "Grandma, this is too expensive! I."

"It's not expensive. It's just an ordinary bracelet."

Diana interrupted her and took a pause, "It's a gift I prepared a long time ago for the girl Issac likes. Take it."

This was supposed to be her wedding gift to Issac's mother, but she didn't have time to give it later. Now she could only hand it to the next generation.

## CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

### Chapter 78

[/ CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie](#)

#### Chapter 78

Hearing that, Elaine had to accept the gift. She said, "Thank you, Grandma."

Soon after, she remembered that she came empty-headed; she lowered her head in embarrassment. "Grandma, I'm sorry. I came in a hurry and didn't prepare any gifts. Next time ..."

Before Elaine could finish speaking, Diana grinned and shook her head. "No worry, I'm glad you're here. You're the best gift."

Elaine blushed, "Grandma, where are Issac's parents? Aren't they here?"



Diana's expression changed, and there was a hint of sadness in her eyes. "Issac has no parents."

"Issac, are you serious this time?"

Ryan and Issac were sitting around a stone table in the quiet courtyard.

"Yes."

"Is she the one you've been looking for?"

"Yes."

"Does she know about the kidnapping she was involved in more than a decade ago?"

"No."

Ryan was rendered speechless by Issac's concise answers.

Issac did plan to hunt for her when he returned home, but an unexpected opportunity brought them together. He seized the opportunity to have her.

After a long pause, Issac stood up and broke the silence. "If there's nothing else, I'll go back to my room."

Hearing that, Ryan recovered and gazed at Issac's distant receding figure. "Issac, Christina has been looking for you."

Ryan's shout came from behind, and Issac stopped in his tracks. He showed a sinister and intimidating aura, which made people shudder.

"She had better not show up for self-protection!" Issac thought.

Without hesitation, Issac continued to walk away.

Ryan did not know why Issac reacted unusually but watched Issac leave.

When Issac returned to the living room, he felt relieved that Elaine and his grandmother watched TV in harmony.

After lunch, Issac and Elaine strolled around the courtyard.

Elaine glazed at Issac's handsome face thoughtfully, as if she was struggling with something.

She was on the fence about knowing him more.

Issac felt her burning gaze.

"Chicky, if you keep looking at me, I'm going to kiss you."

"Ahem..."

Elaine awkwardly looked away and said, "Is... Issac."

Issac paused, his eyes lit up, "Hmm? What did you call me?"

"Issac."

She called out his name again clearly,

Issac puckered in a smile. "What's going on?"

"Finally, he was not the stranger Mr. Tort."

"Does Grandma live here alone?"

"No, others are living here. They are busy with their things and will come back in the evening. Don't worry. I won't let you stay to meet them. We'll leave soon."

"I see."

Eliane nodded thoughtfully, then raised her left hand to show him. "By the way, Grandma gave me a bracelet."

Issac smiled indulgently; he reached out and held her hand with their fingers interlaced. "It's beautiful."

Although Elaine was not used to the intimacy, she did not break free.

"It's nice to have a grandma. I've never met my grandparents."

"It's okay. You have seen our grandma now."

Speaking of which, Issac seemed to have thought of something and paused. "Elaine, come with me to a place tomorrow."

"Hmm? Are we going to meet someone??"

"Yes. To see my mother."

(The next day)

It began occasional drizzles early in the morning, but their journey took place as planned.

Seeing at the quiet cemetery, Elaine, holding a bouquet of lilies, was stunned.

Although Issac's grandmother mentioned it yesterday, she didn't expect she had passed away.

"Let's go."

Issac held Elaine's hand and walked in with a gray umbrella.

Soon, they stood in front of one of the tombstones.

On the tombstone was a sepia, black-and-white photo. In the picture, a woman with a delicate face, charming and almond eyes, dignified and elegant, smiled gently with unexplained sadness.

Elaine stood beside Issac in astonishment; she felt a heavy sadness from the man beside her.

She subconsciously clenched their interlaced fingers and comforted him silently.

Issac slightly opened his lips and said. "Elaine, my mother died of an illness when I was fifteen years old."

He spoke with a steady and hoarse voice.

Without speaking a word, Elaine waited quietly and patiently for him to continue.

The rain gradually stopped. Issac put down the umbrella, took the bouquet of lilies from Elaine's hand, stepped forward, and placed it beside the tombstone. He said faintly, "My mother was pregnant out of wedlock. My father abandoned her and married another woman. So, I'm an unwelcome illegitimate child."

Elaine surprised. She did not expect Issac to tell her this, nor did she expect him to have a painful story.

At this point, he swiveled and looked into her eyes without a superfluous expression on his face. "Do you want to hear my story?"

Elaine seemed to see the fragility hidden under that handsome face and nodded mysteriously.

Receiving her response, Issac stood back to her side and held her hands again. "After my mother passed away, I was taken back home by that so-called father. But by then, he had his family. I was an unnecessary person. Later, something happened. They thought I was dead, but in fact, I was brought to M Country by my grandma. So,

grandma is the only person I feel the most kinship with."

Apart from that, he had no other home.

Even though Issac skipped a lot of details, Elaine's heart ached for his calmness.

She moved her lips and tried to say comforting words, but she felt powerless.

Because she knew he didn't want to be comforted or treated sympathetically. He was telling a story.

Elaine pursed her red lips and looked up at Issac. "Issac, how about listening to my story?"

Hearing this, Issac, who had glazed the tombstone, looked sideways at her. "Sure."

Elaine lowered her eyes and blinked. "My parents divorced when I was young. My father raised me alone. I have never seen my mother, nor do I know what happened between them. However, I heard from the neighbors that my mother betrayed my father."

## CEO' s Unexpected Wife by Charlie

### Chapter 79

[/ CEO' s Unexpected Wife by Charlie](#)

#### Chapter 79

At this point, Elaine suddenly gave a faint smile and pretended to be relaxed, "Actually, I still hate her. When I was a child, I always wanted to have a complete home. I wanted to act cut towards my mother like those children on TV. There is breakfast prepared, light from the window in the evening, and people inside laugh happily and loudly."

Slowly, she thought of her father who worked hard for the family. She frowned and her eyes suddenly felt hot, as if something was about to gush out.

She sobbed and continued, "But in reality, I am the target to be bullied by children my age, because I didn't."

Before she could finish speaking, Issac had already pulled her into his arms. "Stop it, little girl. Don't be sad. I'll be

The usual cold voice at this moment soothed her, making her feel a sense of security that she had never felt before. Even if she had mentioned it to Chris before, the comfort Chris brought was not as reassuring as that from Issac.

She was obviously trying to distract Issac, but she should be the one who was comforted finally.

“Elaine.”

In a luxuriously decorated villa, a man was lying on the sofa dejectedly, holding a cell phone and replaying the video. The beer bottles on the floor and on the table were scattered, spreading over the smell of strong alcohol.

The video was the trailer for “The Arrival of the Empress”, which had caused a lot of discussion in the past two days.

He looked at the pitiful scenes about Elaine over and over again, his blurred eyes flashing with an infatuation with her.

“Chris, why are you here?”

A soft and pleasant female voice sounded.

Chris put down his phone and whispered subconsciously, “Elaine? Are you here?”

“What? Why are you drinking so much again?”

The woman didn’t expect to meet Chris when she came to the wedding room to get something.

She got closer and closer and a blurry figure appeared in front of Chris. Only then did his lips curve up in a charming arc. “Elaine, I miss you so much.”

The smile on Serena’s face froze when she heard the name clearly.

Elaine! It was Elaine again!

Chris was about to marry Serena, but he even called Elaine’s name when he was drunk!

When Serena had dated Chris, she had played tricks on Elaine. As a result, Chris had asked her to apologize to

Elaine.

Elaine was just a lowly woman from an ordinary family, and she actually managed to attract such a playboy as Chris. Chris, accordingly, learned how to manage the family business for Elaine.

But so what? They had broken up in the end.

Serena sneered, then kicked the bottles off the floor and helped Chris up from the sofa.

“Chris, let me help you to the room upstairs to have a good rest. It’s easy to fall to the ground if you lie here.”

Before she could stand still, Chris suddenly pulled her onto the sofa and stared deeply at the face in front of him with his charming eyes. "Elaine, it's so good that I can see you as soon as I drink. You really care about me the most"

As soon as Serena opened her mouth to say something, Chris couldn't wait to kiss her mouth and wantonly tasted her soft lips...

Not long after, after thrilling sex, the room returned to its original tranquility.

Chris looked affectionately and seriously at the obedient woman beside him, asking in a sexy and hoarse voice in the woman's ear, "Elaine, marry me, okay?"

Serena's eyes were flashing with happiness and she replied without hesitation, "Okay."

Hearing her answer, he smiled brightly and happily.

"Are we going to be arranged to remake the previous scenes?"

At the airport in B City, Z Country, Issac and Elaine, who had just gotten off the plane, walked out of the airport leisurely.

Elaine yawned. "It happens to be this weekend."

"Mr. Tort, Miss Curd."

Seeing two familiar figures coming out, Ian immediately stepped forward to pick them up and took them to a black Maybach.

Sitting in the comfortable back seat, Elaine became more sleepy. She narrowed her eyes and asked in a daze, "How many cars do you have?"

Issac pressed her head on his shoulder and gently stroked her hair. "If you want to know, I can take you to the garage to count now."

Ever since they got to know each other at the cemetery that day, they had become more intimate. At least Elaine did not resist him approaching her.

"Then I'd better go back to my apartment and sleep."

"Bringg, bringg, bringg~"

A sudden ringtone disturbed Elaine, who was about to fall asleep.

She frowned and slowly sat up straight, taking out her phone from her pocket.

"Do you want me to pick it up for you? Then you can have a good sleep." Issac asked.

Elaine glanced at the caller id on it, then shook her head and signaled to him to be quiet before touching the speaker icon.

“Hello, dad.”

Ivan, who was on the phone, said something. Elaine became so scared and completely sober, quickly replying, “Okay. I, I’m going back... Now.”

After the call, Elaine collapsed in the back seat, her face full of panic.

Seeing it, Issac looked grim, “What’s wrong? What happened?”

Elaine looked sideways at him, her eyes glinting blankly. “Issac, my dad found out the matter about the passport. He wants me to go back immediately. He wants to make it clear.”

Not only that, her father also said stiffly, “You’d better bring the other person over.”

Just as she was wondering what to do, Issac gently stroked her head and looked out the window, “Ivan, stop at the mall in front.”

“Yes.”

Soon, the car stopped outside the bustling mall. Issac glanced at the watch, then looked at her who was frowning and said gently, “Wait for me in the car. I’ll be back soon. Ivan, keep an eye on Elaine.”

After saying this, he closed the door and left.

Soon, when he reappeared in her sight, she noticed two men carrying a pile of shopping bags followed behind him.

Ivan opened the trunk, then walked out of the car to welcome them, put everything into the trunk, and Issac returned to the back seat.

“Where have you been?”

“If we visit your father, I must take something as gifts.”

## CEO’ s Unexpected Wife by Charlie

### Chapter 80

[/ CEO’ s Unexpected Wife by Charlie](#)

Chapter 80

Elaine was dumbfounded. “You, you go back with me?”

Issac nodded slightly and said calmly, "Well, I can't let you face it alone as it was our fault."

"But..."

Before she could finish speaking, Ian opened the door and returned to the car.

Issac raised his hand to look at his watch and said coolly, "Go to No.52 of QH Road.

"Okay."

The warm sun shone through the window on the carpet of a luxurious villa.

The person on the bed frowned slightly and then slowly opened his eyes. (This novel will be daily updated at )He saw the familiar ceiling and gradually came back to his senses.

Last night, he seemed to have a beautiful dream in which he and Elaine did something they had never done before.

"Mmm.."

A light voice came from aside.

He looked over reflexively. In front of him was a beautiful body with a face...

The next moment, he immediately lifted the quilt and sat up, showing a trace of astonishment and confusion on his handsome face.

Fortunately, Serena, who was beside her, seemed really tired. There was no sign of her waking up at all. She just turned over and continued to sleep.

It wasn't his dream last night?

He was with Serena again!

Without thinking too much, Chris quickly went to the closet to pick up a clean nightgown and put it on. Then he opened the door and walked out.

Last night, he came to the wedding house alone, trying to calm down. Under the influence of alcohol, he fell into pain and struggle seeing that the wedding house that had been prepared for him and Elaine now became his love nest with Serena. Finally, he mistook the person who came to him for Elaine...

"Tsk!"

Chris scratched his hair irritably.



When he reached the living room on the first floor, he saw that his and Serena's clothes and the bottles were scattered on the ground in a mess. Even if the room had regained its original peace, it was still obvious what had happened here last night.

Then, he quickly changed into his clothes and walked towards the door with the car keys.

"Ding dong!"

As soon as the crisp doorbell sounded, the door was opened.

"Chris."

Brianna's eyes flashed with joy when she saw Chris appear in front of her.

Chris glanced up and continued to button his cuff. (This novel will be daily updated at ) "Why are you here?"

"I'm here for Serena."

Chris's face darkened instantly when he heard her words. He coldly squeezed out two words from his mouth, "Go back."

Brianna shut her mouth moodily, with a trace of unwillingness in her eyes. Finally, she could only leave with Chris.

'Forget it. I will come and talk with Serena about how to deal with Elaine next time!

At this moment, the atmosphere in the living room of an ordinary two-story apartment was unusually serious.

Elaine straightened up and sat motionless on the sofa while Issac sat beside her and patiently waited for Ivan to say something

"Elaine, come over here."

A thick male voice with a hint of anger sounded. Then Ivan's sharp look fell coldly on the two of them.

Elaine quivered slightly. Then she suddenly stood up and walked to Ivan's side to sit down.

Issac met his scrutinizing gaze with an appropriate warm smile.

Even he was doing a great job in the business world, he had never been as nervous as he was today. However, he didn't show it out.

After all, it could be his meeting with his woman's parents.

"What's going on between you and this man?"

This scene finally appeared.

Elaine swallowed hard and squeezed out a sentence humbly, "We, we're just... Married."

"Well, congratulations." Ivan smiled horribly and anger was about to burst out in his eyes.

If he hadn't used his household register to handle the handover of the store today, he wouldn't have known that Elaine had secretly set up such a big stall!

"Dad, ..."

"You didn't tell me anything! Now I'll give you a chance to tell me what's going on!"

Ivan threw the household register on the table angrily. (This novel will be daily updated at )Her chest kept heaving and he stared directly at Issac who was sitting opposite him warily.

'Well, he does look like a decent man!

Elaine showed a sad look. "Dad, I'm sorry. Issac and I."

How could she tell her father that she accidentally had sex with this man and then got married to him unexpectedly?

By the way, she would undoubtedly make Ivan angrier even if she told him this.

"Uncle, I love Elaine."

Issac said right after she finished speaking.

"Oh, you love her? Do you think I am a fool? What exactly did you do to get my daughter to marry you?"

Ivan knew Elaine very well. How could she get married to another man not long after she broke up with Chris?

Elaine only wanted to roar in her heart. "Never agree to anything before you are fully sober after a drink!"

"Elaine, tell me, I want your true words. Do you really like this man?" Ivan turned to look at Elaine.

Elaine pinched her lips and did not dare to look up at him. "Dad, I'm sorry. I, I like Issac..."

Hearing this, Issac was suddenly in a daze. His dark eyes sparkled with a burning light.

Even though she said this to her father on purpose, he was still very surprised and delighted to hear it.

"Snap!"

The next moment, Ivan slammed his hand on the table. "You like him so much that you're getting married so soon? How long have you known each other? You're so ridiculous!"

At this moment, Ian, who was waiting silently at the door, could not help feeling nervous for his boss as he listened to the angry male voice coming from time to time in the room.

It seemed that his father-in-law was not as gullible as his young wife.

After a while, Ivan gradually calmed down. He sighed deeply and looked at the household register on the table with a little wistfulness.

He was angry because Elaine was too decisive. However, he couldn't force her to divorce that man if they really liked each other.

He still thought it unbelievable after thinking for a while!

"What's your name?"

He suddenly looked up at Issac opposite him.

"Uncle, my name is Issac."

"Your age?"

"I'm thirty."

"Your job?"

"I own a company."

"Have you ever been married?"

"No."

The two of them asked and answered several times and Ivan finally got the answers he wanted very quickly and clearly.

“Thirty years old.

Ivan thought for a while and frowned slightly.

He was eight years older than Elaine!

Elaine and Chris only had three years between them back then.

“You are having a huge age gap.”

“Yes.” Issac nodded in agreement. (This novel will be daily updated at ) “Although I am a few years older than Elaine, I can take better care of her as I’m more experienced than her. I would not let her be wronged and hurt.”