

CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 9

Chapter 9

Only when she got back to the car did Elaine realize that a man in a suit was sitting in the driver's seat.

"Hello."

She greeted him.

The man smiled and nodded. "Hello."

"Let's go."

Issac who was sitting next to Elaine ordered his assistant in the driver's seat.

"Yes, sir."

Ian slowly started the car and drove away.

Issac leaned lazily against the chair and closed his eyes to rest.

In the silent car, Elaine felt uneasy and asked. "Um, what do you want?"

Her gaze fell on his chiseled and handsome face.

Unlike Chris, Issac was mature and elegant.

Hearing Elaine's words, Issac opened his eyes and said, "I didn't see you all day yesterday. I miss you. How is this reason?"

Ian, who was driving, was so shocked that he almost couldn't hold the steering wheel tightly.

This was the first time that Ian had heard his boss say these words!

Noticing Issac calmly said these words, Elaine didn't take his words seriously and handed the bag in her hand, "This is yours."

Issac raised his eyebrows in confusion and took the bag.

When he saw what was in it, he was solemn.

"I have washed it. You can rest assured;" Elaine added, without noticing his expressions.

The next moment, Issac stuffed the bag back to her and said coldly, "So, you think I'll wear it again?"

Elaine was surprised. "I just want to return this to you. You asked me to wear this before I left the hotel that day."

"Keep it. You have worn it. It's yours now."

They had gotten their marriage license, but she still treated him as an outsider...

"But..

She suddenly stopped because she was kissed by Issac and could smell his fragrance, which she found pleasant.

Elaine held her breath. As soon as she realized it, Issac stopped and whispered something in her ear, "If you continue speaking, I will make you too tired to speak later."

Elaine instantly became obedient and held the bag. She blushed and did not dare to say anything.

Soon, the car pulled up in a parking lot.

Ian got out of the car and went around to open the door of the backseat. "Mr. Tort, we are here."

Issac nodded and glanced sideways at Elaine who was being embarrassed. "Let's go to the dining room."

"No, thanks..."

Before she could finish speaking, Issac raised his eyebrows and leaned over.

Elaine immediately shut her mouth and walked with him towards the restaurant.

As soon as they entered the restaurant, a cheerful waiter came forward to entertain them. The decorations were luxurious and high-end, and it could tell at a glance that only rich people could afford to eat here.

When they arrived at the reserved private room, the waiter handed them two menus.

Elaine glanced at it and was shocked after seeing the prices.

One dish here could almost cover her monthly part-time salary. This man was so extravagant. Why did he come to such a place?

"What would you like to eat?" Issac asked.

She swallowed and said absent-mindedly, "Anything's fine."

Issac then handed the menu to the waiter and casually pointed to a page. "Then, we'll have one portion of every dish on this page."

"Okay."

Shocked, Elaine grabbed his sleeve and said anxiously, "No. We won't be able to finish so much food."

She didn't think she could afford them even if she used to credit cards.

Issac gently stared at her hand on his sleeve and raised his hand to motion for the waiter to leave.

"If we don't order so much, how would we know which dish is delicious?"

Elaine withdrew her hand embarrassedly and hesitated, "But... I don't have that much money."

Issac raised his eyebrows in amusement when he got the answer. "It's on me. It's my honor to treat you."

"No, you don't have to do this. We are not that close."

"Not that close?"

Issac was a little angry. "We are married now, but you just said we were not so close?"

He felt irritated.

When Elaine saw his gloomy expression, she was anxious.

She had almost forgotten this!

"Well, about this, I think..."

Someone was knocking on the door.

She was interrupted by a sudden knock on the door.

Issac got up and opened the door and Elaine had to stop.

Outside the door was the young man who had just driven them over.

"Mr. Tort, I got it."

Ian handed a bag of things to Issac.

"Thank you."

Issac took it and said, "You can go back. Give me the car key."

"Okay."

Then, Issac returned to Elaine and took out an ointment from the bag.

Elaine looked at it, confused. At this point, Issac looked at her and said, "Pull up your top."

"What?"

Elaine paused and blushed. "You, you, you..."

He had gone too far in the car just now, and he was asking her to take off her clothes?!

Then, Elaine quickly grabbed her purse and got up to run towards the door.

Issac quickly grabbed her wrist and frowned angrily, "Where are you going?"

"Let go of me! You pervert!"

She struggled with all her might, glaring at him warily.